John Hammond Jan 02

North Hastings Review.

J. R. ORR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." TERMS, $1.50; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

27TH YEAR.—No. 41. Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, October 13, 1904. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE COUNCIL IS RUSHING THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Site Purchased—Engineer and Electrician Engaged, and All Matters Well Under Way.

The Madoc Council is losing no time in carrying into effect the mandate of the people to establish Electric Light in this village. Since the By-law was carried a site and buildings have been purchased—the old foundry property—which has been found in every way suitable and secured at a much less cost than the original estimate for this part of the expenditure; a man engaged to fill the position of engineer, electrician and general manager; some contracts let and work commenced on the necessary repairs to the building, and the work generally put under way for giving us a supply of light in the course of five or six weeks.

This is very satisfactory.

The Council met on the 4th, and received offers from Sandford & Brooks to sell the creek lot for $500, or half of two lots between Curry's barn and their shop for $350, or both lots for $1000 and they move the shop off. From Dr. Eagleson offering lot in rear of his residence, across the creek for $100. No action was taken.

The by-law to raise by way of loan $9000 to establish an electric light plant was read a third time and passed and numbered 197.

The Clerk was instructed to advertise in the Globe and Mail & Empire for tenders for sale of Debentures.

On motion of Couns. Milne and Weir, the present Light Committee, Couns. Harper and Harrison, was appointed a Building Committee.

The following accounts were ordered paid:—

O'Riordan, streets	$12.50
Drying hose	2.00
C. G. Wilson, account	3.15
W. P. O'Flynn, insurance, town hall	17.50
Expenses, Whytock and Harper to Port Perry to enquire into Electric Light System	15 00
Election Expenses, by-law	14 00
Rooks & Sandford, account	5 95

The account of Dr. Eagleson for $20.25 for services in connection with smallpox was referred to the Board of Health.

The account of W. J. Moore for legal service in connection with Electric Light by-law, $33, and in the matter of assessment appeals, $25, was referred to a Committee composed of Couns. Harper and Harrison for settlement.

On motion of Couns. Harper and Weir, R. O'Riordon's offer to build a tank on west St. Lawrence street for $85 was accepted.

Adjourned to call of Reeve.

MADOC, Oct. 10th, 1904.

Special meeting called by Reeve. All present.

An offer was made of the old White Foundry property for site for Electric Light plant, and on motion of Couns. Harrison and Weir, the Reeve was authorized to purchase the same for $650.

On motion of Couns. Weir and Milne the offer of Frank Smith to operate the Electric Light plant, care for fire engine and all appliances therewith, collect all money in connection with the light, do all repairs, and furnish his own helper, for the sum of $650 per annum, was accepted.

Offers for supplying poles for wiring from John McKenzie and Chas Rollins were left in the hands of the Building Committee to deal with.

Tenders for roofing the power house were received from Connor & Son and Thompson & Dafoe as follows:—

Thompson & Dafoe,—

Med. galv. shingles, No. 2,	$5.75 pr. sq.	
Heavy "	1, 6.15	"
21 guage " iron	5.25	"

Eyetroughing, etc., $6.85 pr. 100 feet.

Connor & Son,—

Extra grade, 105 to sq		$6.00
Best "	94 "	5.75
Medium "	82 "	5.50
Ordinary "	72 "	5.30

Eyetrough, best galv., 7c. per foot. Roll top ridge cap, galv., 5c. per foot.

In both cases the prices included paper, nails, labor, etc.

On motion of Coun. Weir and Harper the tender of Connor & Son was accepted.

Moved Coun. Weir, seconded by Coun. Milne, that Couns. Harrison and Harper be a committee to wait on the County Council to point out the advantages of having the new House of Refuge located in Madoc vicinity.

Moved in amendment by Couns. Harrison and Harper that Couns. Weir and Milne be a committee for same purpose.

The Reeve voted for the amendment.

On motion of Couns. Milne and Harrison, W. J. Moore was ordered to be paid $40 in full of his claims against the corporation.

Agents of Electric supply houses were present and interviewed the council, which then adjourned to call of the Reeve.

A party of sixty English bricklayers has arrived in Canada.

Lord Milner resigned the High Commissionership of South Africa.

Death of Dr. W. H. Muldrew.

Dean of Macdonald Institute at Guelph Cut off Suddenly—Well-Known in Madoc.

A telegram to his brother-in-law, Mr. Fred Rollins, on Friday afternoon last, brought the sad and terribly sudden announcement of the death of Dr. W. H. Muldrew, dean of the new Macdonald Institute at Guelph. The following from the Evening Herald of that city gives particulars of the sudden event:—

The many friends of Dr. Muldrew, dean of Macdonald Institute, were shocked to learn of his death from diphtheria, which took place at his residence, corner of Dublin and Kent streets, this afternoon, under very sad circumstances. The doctor had been ill only two days, and at no time was his ailment looked upon as serious. On Wednesday evening, when retiring, he complained of a sore throat. The following morning there was a swelling around the throat and medical aid was sought. There was no appearance of any diphtheriac membrane and the physician was not aware that the illness was diphtheria. That evening a large dose of antitoxine was administered. At one o'clock this afternoon a consultation was held and it was decided to continue the antitoxine. While the attending physician was following out the instructions the doctor expired without any apparent struggle.

Dr. Muldrew was a man of robust constitution. He had always enjoyed the best of health and his sudden demise is a matter of profound regret. The doctor had not been at the college for the past few days owing to the fact that he was not feeling well.

Though he was only a resident of the city for a year or so he had made many friends and won their esteem and admiration by his quiet, unpretentious, genial manner, his scholarly attainments, his devotion to his work and his sterling integrity. To the stricken widow and children sincere and widespread sympathy will be extended.

Dr. Muldrew was well-known in Madoc, having served as assistant in our High School for some years, after which he was appointed Principal of the Greenhurst High School which he held until selected by the Ontario Government a couple of years ago to take the management of the new Macdonald Institute at Guelph. Previous to leaving Madoc he married Miss Jennie, daughter of the late Samuel Rowbotham, who with two children survive him, and to whom will be extended the universal sympathy of this entire community, both on her own and her late lamented husband's account.

The Guelph papers speak at great length and in the most eulogistic terms of the late Dr. Muldrew. We hope to reproduce some of their reference in our next issue.

Death of Mrs. John Wilson.

A Resident of Queensboro for Nearly Forty Years.

Mrs. John Wilson, a highly esteemed resident of the village of Queensboro, passed peacefully away on Thursday, Sept. 15th. Deceased was born in County Fermanagh, Ireland, on Sept. 17, 1820, and when twenty-two years of age came to Canada with her father, Patrick Kincaid, and seven brothers, taking up their residence in the township of Hungerford. Her mother died about a year prior to their departure for Canada. On Nov. 9, 1847, she was united in marriage to Mr. John Wilson, who at the age of 85, still survives. Seven daughters and one son were born to them, all of whom survive with the exception of one daughter. For the past thirty-eight years deceased had resided in the village of Queensboro. In her last illness she was always cheerful and grateful for the many mercies and blessings which she daily received from her Heavenly Father.

The funeral service was conducted at the Queensboro Methodist church on Sunday, 18th inst., at 1.30 p.m. and was very largely attended, the edifice being too small to accommodate all who came to pay their tribute of respect to the deceased. The sympathy of a wide circle of friends is extended to the bereaved husband and family.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

No one who is acquainted with its good qualities can be surprised at the great popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only cures colds and grip effectually and permanently, but prevents these diseases from resulting in pneumonia. It is also a certain cure for croup. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. It is also pleasant to take. When all of these facts are taken into consideration it is not surprising that people in foreign lands, as well as at home, esteem this remedy very highly and very few are willing to take any other after having once used it. For sale by all druggists.

The dead body of a man was found near Brunner, with a gun beside it, every surrounding indicating suicide.

Conservative Meetings.

The Conservative Association of East Hastings have announced a series of political meetings throughout the riding this week and next, as follows:—On Wednesday evening a meeting was held at Actinolite; tonight, at Queensboro, and on Friday evening, Masonic Hall, village of Madoc. The speakers announced are: the Candidate, Mr. W. B. Northrup, M. P., Messrs. Harry Corby, ex-M.P., A. W. Carscallen, ex-M.P., J. W. Pearce, M.P.P., W. J. Allen, ex-M.P.P., A. F. Wood, ex-M.P.P., D. E. K. Stewart, and W. J. Moore.

The President of the Association, Mr. W. J. Allen, wishes it made known that ladies will be cordially welcomed at the meeting in Madoc on Friday evening.

Next week the following meetings will be held in the northern townships, to be addressed by W. B. Northrup, J. W. Pearce, W. J. Allen and others:—

Hermon, School House, Monday, Oct. 17, at 2 o'clock p.m.

Fort Stewart, Foresters' Hall, Oct. 17, at 8 p.m.

Maynooth, Town Hall, Tuesday, Oct. 18, at 8 p.m.

Hybla, Thos. Bartlett's House, Wednesday, Oct. 19, at 8 p.m.

L'Amable, Orange Hall, Thursday, Oct. 20, at 8 p.m.

St. Ola, Hall, Friday, Oct. 21, at 8 p.m.

Death of John Hayton.

A Well-Known Madoc Farmer's Sudden End.

John William Hayton, a well-known farmer of Madoc township, residing near Hazzard's Corners, was called to his long account very suddenly on Saturday last. He had been in poor health for some time, and only last week decided to pay a short holiday visit with his brother-in-law at Warkworth. While there he was a sufferer from severe pain in his stomach, which culminated in heart failure, causing his sudden death on Saturday.

The remains were brought to his home in Madoc, and the funeral took place to Hazzard's Church on Tuesday. He was a prominent member of the Loyal Orange Association, and the funeral was conducted under the auspices of that Order, the members of L. O. L. No. 1133, having charge. The attendance was very large, showing the high esteem in which he was held in the community.

Deceased was 49 years of age. He leaves a widow and nine children to mourn his loss.

Wedding Bells.

MacGregor—Whytock.

A delightful house-wedding took place on Wednesday, October 12, at noon, at the residence of the Reeve of our town, Mr. James Whytock, when his daughter, Lottie, was united in marriage by Rev. E. W. Mackay, of St. Peter's Church, to Mr. Alex. MacGregor, who has made so many friends for himself since he came into our midst. The house was prettily decorated with autumn leaves, ferns and carnations. The marriage ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate friends of the bride and bridegroom—a goodly company.

The bride was most becomingly gowned in bisque silk eolienne trimmed with white chiffon, accordeon pleated, and medallion yoke. In her hair she wore a wreath of white heather sent from Scotland for the occasion, and carried a beautiful bouquet of ferns and white carnations. Miss Vera Fox, niece of the bride, acted as flower girl. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome gold dirk brooch and to the flower girl a silver bracelet. The wedding presents were exceptionally numerous, beautiful and useful.

After the festivities usual on such occasions the happy couple left on the afternoon train for Toronto and the West. The bride's travelling dress was a brown tweed suit with hat to match. Their many friends wish them a happy honeymoon and a long life of connubial bliss.

Eaton—Lloyd.

On Wednesday evening, September 28, a quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Murney Coulter when his ward, Miss Maude Lloyd, was united in marriage to Mr. Thomas Eaton, of Madoc township.

On the following evening a reception was held at the home of the groom's father, Mr. Wm. Eaton. The relatives and friends, about seventy in number, were present. A sumptuous repast was provided to which was done ample justice. The evening was spent in games and dancing and various other amusements which were continued into the wee small hours.—

"When youth and pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

Excellent music was provided by a gramophone and two violins. The number and value of the presents received expresses in some measure the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Eaton are held by all who know them. Their many friends join heartily in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

Since the outbreak of typhoid in London there have been 142 cases and 9 deaths.

MR. BUSINESS MAN.



TOTAL up your profits for the month. Are they as large as you like, or do you wish to double them? If you do, then you should advertise. Let the public know you are in business and you will get business. The best goods in the world will not sell if the public do not know their merits. A chat with the public through the columns of your local paper will put you in touch with the people who will buy your goods, and your money will not remain tied up indefinitely.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of THE REVIEW.

DEAR SIR:—I desire through the columns of your paper to thank the many friends, who, during the illness of my late departed husband, have rendered us assistance in many ways. I have been deeply touched by the kind attentions and help of those who have been with me day and night, by the sick bed during those weeks of anxious watching. Also I wish to thank those of a large circle who have stood ready to give all possible assistance, and who, in various ways have given us tangible evidence of thoughtfulness and sympathy.

MRS. LENA CRAWFORD.

Madoc, Sept. 26, 1904.

Do You Take a Daily Paper?

If you are desirous of keeping in touch with things—of knowing the essential facts of about practically everything that is happening the world over—then read The Toronto Star. Perhaps you are in business; then read The Star for its full and accurate market and stock reports. You are interested, maybe, in politics. The Star's record of political happenings is full and free from partizan bias. Whatever you look for with most eagerness in a daily paper you will find in The Star, whether commercial, political, sporting or general news. Its woman's page makes it a favorite in the home; its cartoons in point of artistic merit are perhaps the best in Canada. Editorially it is not blindly partizan, but sane and fair.

By subscribing now, you can have The Star, together with this paper, until December 31st, 1905, for $1.75. Don't wait until the end of the year, for in so doing you miss all the good campaign reading. Do it now.

The Love of Eating.

IS THE AMERICAN BECOMING A GOURMAND?



In our largest centers of population, such as New York and Chicago, we daily see more attention given to the inner man. Cafes and lunch-rooms are filled with men and women who seem to give all their time and attention to thoughts of properly or improperly feeding their stomachs. "It is of course best to eat slowly, but not too much," says Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. In this 20th century people devote so much time to head work that their brain is fagged and there isn't sufficient blood left to properly take care of the other organs of the body. The stomach must be assisted in its hard work—the liver started into action—by the use of a good stomach tonic, which should be entirely of vegetable ingredients and without alcohol. After years of experience in an active practice, Dr. Pierce discovered a remedy that suited these conditions in a blood-maker and tissue-builder. He called it Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—an alterative extract that assists in the digestion and assimilation of the food in the stomach—so that the blood gets what it needs for food and oxidation, the liver is at the same time started into activity and there is perfect elimination of waste matter. When the blood is pure and rich, all the organs work without effort, and the body is like a perfect machine.

FREE! Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Get Out of the Way.

When some of the mean old screws who jerk their thumbs over their shoulders at the drunkard and ne'er-do-well and thank God they are not as other men, are lined up with some of these so-called riff-raff on the judgment day they will find how much bigger some of these despised ones look in the light of the Great White Throne than they. The reason some of these outcasts never get near to Christ in this world is that there are such a horde of sniveling pharises hanging to His skirts that they can't get their cry for mercy within ear shot. We read in the new testament that when the four brought the palsied man to be healed they could not get near Christ for the press. It has been the same ever since. If the church could shake off the incubus of self-seeking, narrow-minded, small souled hypocrites who occupy the uppermost seats of the synagogues and sicken the angels with their cant and chicanery, the publicans and sinners would fall at the Savior's feet. You mosquito-souled, chicken-livered, make-believe camp-follower of Christ, quit your double life and get down to the principles of the Kingdom or take your carcase out of the way of those who need the grace of God and are perishing because you hinder them.

Many Mothers of a Like Opinion.

Mrs. Pilmer, of Cordova, Iowa, says, "One of my children was subject to croup of a severe type, and the giving of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy promptly always brought relief. Many mothers in this neighborhood think the same as I do about this remedy and want no other kind for their children." For sale by all druggists.

Provincial Assay Office

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

conducted by the Bureau of Mines as an aid to the mineral development of the Province.

Assays, analysis and other commercial tests for the Public at reduced rates.

Circular of rates and sample bags furnished on application.

Address A. G. BURROWS, Provincial Assayer, Belleville

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Master Workman. W. H. MCBAIN, Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Rec.-Sec. J. C. DALE, Noble Grand

L. F. MORRICE, Fin. Sec.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital and Reserve, $6,000,000

Total Assets, - $35,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, — TORONTO

T. G. BROUGH, General Manager.

MADOC BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and Interest allowed at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly.

F. COTTLE, Manager.

JAMES C. DALE,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

F. E. O'FLYNN,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
BELLEVILLE, - - ONT.

W. J. MOORE, B.C.L.,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE — Over the REVIEW Office, Madoc.
MONEY TO LOAN,
Solicitor for the Dominion Bank.

D. E. K. STEWART,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, MADOC, ONTARIO.
Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.
Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL.B.,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent, on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
OFFICE—Wood Block, Madoc.

DR. HARRISON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.
Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Special attention given to Diseases of women and children.
OFFICE—Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. HARPER,
GRADUATE OF TRINITY UNIVERSITY
Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE—Durhamstreet, Dale's Block, Madoc.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

J. C. DALE & Co.,

BANKERS,

DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of May and the 11th of November of each year.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, Manager.

About the ....House

SOME TIMELY RECIPES.

Fried Eggplant—Pare and cut the eggplant into slices a quarter of an inch thick. Sprinkle them quite freely with salt and pile them on a slanting plate, in the order in which they were cut. Place another plate on top with a weight to hold it down firmly. Let drain an hour, then dry the slices with a napkin. Have ready some cracker crumbs and a beaten egg for each eggplant. Dip the pieces in the egg, next in the cracker crumbs, sprinkle with pepper, and fry them in butter, or in butter and drippings, to a rich brown. The butter must be hot when the slices are put in, when they will fry in ten minutes. Add a trifle more salt if needed.

Broiled Eggplant with Sauce.—Cut the eggplant lengthwise into quarter-inch slices, after paring and cover with boiling salted water. When cool enough, dry in a napkin, dip each slice in melted butter, season with pepper and a little more salt if needed, arrange the slices in a broiler, and broil for five minutes on each side, over a clear fire. Arrange them on a hot dish, spread over them the following sauce, and serve at once. For sauce, put one ounce of good butter in a bowl, adding a teaspoonful of very finely chopped parsely, and the juice of half a lemon. Beat to a cream with a fork, and set away in a cool place till needed.

Sweet Pickled Peaches.—Seven lbs. peaches, pared; four pounds white sugar; one pint strong vinegar; Mace, cinnamon and cloves. Pare peaches. Put into the kettle with alternate layers of sugar. Heat slowly to a boil; add the vinegar and spice; boil five minutes; take out the peaches with a perforated skimmer and spread upon dishes to cool. Boil the syrup thick; pack the fruit in glass jars and pour the syrup on boiling hot. Examine every few days for the first month, and should it show signs of fermenting, set the jars (uncovered) in a kettle of water and heat until the contents are scalding.

Chili Sauce.—Thirty-six large, ripe, sound tomatoes chopped. (This is a heaping peck.) Six red peppers; if very large, four. Six large, sound onions. Four level tablespoonfuls of salt. Eight tablespoonfuls of sugar; two teaspoonfuls each of ground ginger, cloves, allspice and cinnamon; one-fourth of a level teaspoonful of cayenne pepper; one grated nutmeg; eight teacups of good vinegar. Put the vinegar into the vessel in which you intend to cook it—preferably granite—add sugar and salt, and as the juice of the tomatoes accumulences the chopping process, pour off into this vinegar, or pour the tomatoes into a flat sifter; then, when the juice has been drained off, continue in the sifter with a large dish under it to make it firm. Cook all together until it is thoroughly done, which will be about the time most of the juice and vinegar have cooked out. This makes about three quarts. Put in air-tight jars and keep in cool cellar. If made for summer use I often keep a jar in the refrigerator. If for winter, put up as late as you can get good tomatoes.

Roll Jelly Cake.—One and one-half scant cups of granulated sugar. Three-quarters of a cup of flour (scant). One teasoonful of vanilla. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. One teaspoonful of water. Three eggs. Beat whites separately and fold in last. Bake in large square pan fifteen minutes. Turn out on a towel; spread with any kind of jelly and roll.

Pie Crust.—One cup of lard; one teaspoonful of salt; one quart of flour. Mix thoroughly flour and lard and salt, and add just enough iced water to knead nicely.

Lemon Filling.—One cup of boiling water; two eggs; two tablespoons of corn starch; one-half cup of water; set in a kettle of water and boil until thoroughly done.

German Potato Dumplings.—Twelve large boiled and grated potatoes; one-half loaf of roasted bread crumbs; six eggs (not necessary to be beaten.) A pinch of salt (generous); one small cupful of flour. Work all together, form into round balls about the size of ping-pong balls, roll them in flour, boil in a deep kettle in plenty of water with two tablespoonfuls of salt in it. Boil until they swim—or about twenty to thirty minutes. Drain and dry them in the oven. They are delicious next day, sliced and fried in butter.

Sweet Cider Jelly.—One quart of sweet cider, one qt. sugar. Heat the cider to boiling point in your kettle, also heat sugar in oven. When cider is ready to boil add sugar; let boil again and skim, then boil until, by cooling a little, you find it solid enough when pour into tumblers.

PICTURE FRAMES AND WALLS.

One woman who is successful in getting good effects in her house uses the trick of framing, or mounting, her pictures in a color to match the wall in her bedrooms. "I find," she says, "that when one moves or cleans house, the pictures get sifted and resifted so that when one finally gets to the bedrooms there is a collection that is hardly worth rehanging. Without some special treatment, it would be to the artistic interests of the room in question to banish them to the basement or send them to the rummage sale. There are, however, lingering memories about them, and some of them have been household treasures, and by using the color of the wall to give them a harmonious effect they may once more be made things of joy in the household. The light tints with which the flat bedroom is usually calcimined are readily matched at the picture framing store, and will often blend successfully with pictures, both old and new.

"For instance, in a room done in a soft terra cotta pink brown photographs can be hung. Take the old ones out of the frames and remat with terra cotta, and you will have a charming effect, both upon the picture and upon the old fashioned frame, which is probably of either walnut or gold."

In a room in which this plan was followed, new photographs of both deep brown and terra cotta tone were bound in passe partout edge, the larger ones being done close to the edge with brown binding, and the smaller ones in the same way after being artiscally mounted, some on the terra cotta paper and some on brown paper with a little edge of the terra cotta paper put in between mat and photograph. Even a little old fashioned print in autumn tints was brought into harmony not only with its own almost impossible frame, but with all the rest of the surroundings by this treatment.

The same plan was used in a room of pale green tint, where all the new pictures introduced were black and gray platinums, with black mountings. Two or three old fashioned color pictures of flower subjects and the like were brought into harmony with the walls and pretty light furniture, as well as into pleasing contrast with the darker collection, by means of pale green mats, and in one or two cases a touch of enamel of the same color upon the frames.

TO REMOVE STAINS.

For soot on carpets, where it has been dropped from the stovepipe or chimney, sprinkle freely with salt, then sweep it up lightly.

For grease-spots on carpets, lay a heavy blotting-paper over the spots, then iron with a hot iron. This may not be a success where the spots are very large and have been allowed to remain too long, and in such cases apply plentifully and faithfully dry buckwheat flour; never put liquid on such spots.

If a carpet has seen hard service and is badly soiled, brighten and clean by sponging the surface or rubbing with a solution of ammonia, borax, and water in the proportion of about one tablespoonful of liquid ammonia and an equal quantity of powdered borax to one quart of water. Clean one small place thoroughly and dry out with a soft flannel before another is touched.

To clean smoky marble, brush a paste of chloride of lime and water over the surface.

Grease-spots can be removed by applying a paste of crude potash and whiting in the same manner.

Ripe tomatoes will remove ink and some other stains from white cloth also from the hands.

For fruit-stains, let the spotted part absorb a little water without dipping it, then hold the stained part over two or three lighted brimstone matches at a prudent distance.

For iron-rust, use lemon-juice and salt or starch spread upon the spots, and repeat if necessary. A better way is to have salts of lemon prepared and ready in a bottle. Dissolve in water enough to cover, and moisten the spot with this. It will not rot the articles. When dry, wash in clear water.

For mildew, soak the article in sour milk, and lay in the sunshine to dry; or dip the article in a solution of one part of chloride of lime and twelve parts of water (strained) and lay in the sunshine. Repeat if necessary. As soon as white, rinse thoroughly.

Yellowed linen can be whitened by soaking in buttermilk for two or three days.

To take stains from the rollers of your wringer, wipe with a rag dampened in coal-oil.

GOVERNMENT OF TIBET.

Functions of the Dalai Lama and the Chinese Resident.

The Dalai Lama is the Pope of the Buddhist world, the Vice-Regent to Buddha upon earth. According to the Abbe Huc, Dalai Lama is an erroneous form of designating the Grand Lama of Tibet. The Dalai Lama is the political and religious head of all the Tibetan countries, and in his hands is all the executive and administrative power. When he dies, or, in the language of the Buddhists, when he transmigrates, a child is selected to continue the imperishable personification of the living Buddha. He reserves to himself only the matters of primary importance, content to reign much and to govern very little. After him comes the Desi, commonly called the Regent or "King." This personage is nominated by the Council of Ministers, and must be a lama of a particular sect. All the affairs of government are managed by the Regent and four Ministers, called Kalons. The Regent is assisted by a "Chasag," who wields great power, and in occasion exercises the functions of Regent himself. When the Dalai Lama reaches his majority, fixed at eighteen years, the Regent, in the presence of the Kalons and chief nobles, presents him with the seals of office of both spiritual and temporal affairs; but for the last 100 years no Dalai Lama has been permitted to reach his majority, and the regency has been without interruption. After the Grand Lama the most important personage in Tibet is the Amban, or Imperial Resident of China. He is the head of the Tibetan army, and is the medium of all communications between the Tibetan Government and the suzerian power.

HAD HIS DOUBTS.

Physician—"You may take a drink with each meal."

Patient—"I don't think it would agree with me to eat as often as that, doctor."

If the professional angler has no fish to string he proceeds to string his friends.

Incident of The War

I have received from a Russian sailor, recently returned from Harbin, some hitherto unpublished details of the execution of the two Japanese spies arrested by some Cossacks as they were about to blow up a bridge on the Manchurian Railroad, writes M. Pravdine in Le Petit Temps, of Paris.

My informant is a young man who was severely wounded during the first bombardment of Port Arthur. He obtained permission to go to Italy to convalesce from his wound, but before his departure he made a short stay with some officers, relations of his, at Harbin, where he arrived just at the time when the Japanese were arrested, taken in the act, condemned and executed.

"You were present at the execution of the two Japanese?" I asked him.

"Alas! I saw them die," answered the young sailor.

And so I looked at him with astonishment as he hastened to add:

"Do not take me for an anarchist. I am, on the contrary an ardent patriot, and I eagerly longed for the war with Japan; I longed to see the Japanese exterminated, and I desired that we might be able to dictate terms of peace to them at Tokio. But, like all my comrades, on seeing those two Japanese officers die by the bullets of our soldiers, courageously sacrificing their lives for their country, I could not but think their execution cruel."

"Were you present at the trial?"

"I saw the two spies arrested; I was present at the trial, and at the execution; I can give you all the details of it, for the dreadful spectacle haunts me, and I cannot forget it."

And in half an hour the wounded officer, pausing only when the pain of his right knee, wounded by the bursting of a Japanese shell, and from which the splinters had not yet been removed, became too keen, narrated to me the following events:

"I can give my testimony that, when the two prisoners were brought into the little room of the Chinese fansa, transformed into a courtroom by the Harbin council of war, both the judges and the public—the latter composed almost exclusively of officers—could not avoid manifesting openly their enthusiastic admiration for them.

"And indeed, those men were actuated by the most noble sentiments; they had resolved, as patriots, to make use of any means to assure victory to their side, and, as soldiers, under superior orders, they went to meet certain death.

"The trial took the ordinary course; the arguments on either side offered nothing of interest, the prisoners having loudly, and not without patriotic pride, assumed the responsibility of the crime of which they were accused.

"They gave their names and their titles without the slightest tremor of the voice:

"'Tchomo Jokoka, forty-four years of age, colonel of the General Staff, graduated with honors from the Military High School of Jeddo,' said the elder of the prisoners, a short, stout man, with a strong face.

"'Teisko Jokki, thirty-one years of age, captain; attached to the General Staff,' said his companion, who was taller and more slender in figure than the other, with angular features and a very dark complexion, casting a slightly disdainful glance around the courtroom.

"'Buddhist,' he added, after a moment's silence.

"'And you, colonel,' asked the president of the council 'you are of the same religion as your fellow prisoner?"

"'No, president; I am a Christian. And observing the astonishment produced on every one by this declaration, he hastened to add:

"'But I am a true Japanese, born of Japanese parents. Only in my youth I was captivated by the gentle teachings of Christ, and I became a convert to Lutheranism.'

"Col. Jokoka spoke English, and it was a subject of King Edward, an employe of the Russo-Chinese Bank, who translated to the court the declarations of the prisoner.

"Capt. Jokki was interrogated by means of a Chinese interpreter.

"The accused were shown the explosive materials which had been found upon them; they did not attempt to defend themselves, or to deny in any particular the statements of the Cossacks who had arrested them.

"The interpreters translated to the prisoners the military prosecutor's speech, asking the punishment of death by hanging.

"I watched the countenances of the two men, and I could not observe in them the slightest indication of fear. They remained impassive; the painful working of their minds was betrayed by no sign.

"The counsel of the two Japanese asked that the sentence of death should be commuted to inprisonment with hard labor, the accused men having made a complete confession.

"The two officers remained unmoved by their counsel's warm appeal; they did not utter a word.

"'Since the law allowed of a lighter punishment we all expected a commutation of the sentence.

"The deliberations lasted for half an hour, and the court condemned the two officers to the maximum penalty, the scaffold.

"Col. Jokoka and Capt. Jokki heard their sentence with as detached an air as if it had concerned indifferent persons. It is probable that if the sentence had been less severe they would have shown some surprise.

"The sentence was to be executed on the following morning at one o'clock; all that was waited for was a despatch from Gen. Kouropatkin confirming it.

"The telegram arrived promptly; the generalissimo approved the condemnation, but spared the Japanese officers the humiliation of the scaffold, and granted them the grace of being shot, according them a soldier's death.

"I was present when the commandant read to the prisoners Gen. Kouropatkin's order.

"'It is well,' responded Col. Jokoka. 'I am ready.'

"The captain said nothing; his expression, that became every moment more disdainful, showed his indifference to the manner of punishment reserved for him.

"Col. Jokoka asked permission to write to his family; then he embraced the captain.

"'I die more tranquil than you, colonel,' said the latter.

"'Why do you say that?'

"'I have fulfilled my duty to my country and to the Deity. You have done yours to your country only.'

"'What do you mean, captain?'

"'I have reflected a good deal on what you have said to me about Christianity. You are always vaunting its superiority. Well, I think you are not in accord with Christ; while I have nothing to reproach myself with.'

"'Perhaps you are right, captain. And I, I have a favor to ask of you. Give me your authorization to perform the first truly Christian act which it has been given me to perform during my life. You know I have a number of Chinese banknotes, to the value in all of about a thousand Russian rubles. Well, I desire to send this money to the commandant, to be given to the Russian Red Cross for the poor wounded among our enemies. 'Do you consent to this gift?' Jokki reflected an instant.

"'I have always had a great affection for you, colonel, and if it will give you pleasure, I am willing that you should give this money to our enemies.'

"When the commandant came for the prisoners, Col. Jokoka gave him a bundle of white banknotes with red signs, saying:

"'There are here about a thousand rubles, and we beg you to give them to the Russian Red Cross.'

"'But would it not be better for me to send this money to your families?'

"'Oh, no,' cried both the condemned men together. 'The Mikado will not forget our wives and children.'

"'Do not refuse us this satisfaction,' said Jokoka. 'Distribute this money among the Russian wounded.'

"The commandant again urged the officers to let all they should leave behind them be sent to Japan.

"Jokki appeared to hesitate for a moment; he looked at his companion in misfortune, who reiterated his desire to make this compensation for the evil he had done on this earth, and the captain bent his head in acquiescence with the wish of his brother in arms.

"The Russian commandant yielded, and asked the two Japanese if there was anything in which he could be of service to them.

"'I should like to have a bath, if it were possible,' said the Buddhist. 'After that we shall be at your orders.'

"A bathroom being an object of luxury unknown in Harbin, the commandant caused tubs of water to be brought and ordered the sentinels to go to one side so that the unfortunate men might be able to perform their ablutions at their ease.

"The want of a bathtub was felt much more keenly by the Buddhist than by the Christian colonel, whose desire was to see a priest before going to execution. As there was no Lutheran pastor, the chaplain of the regiment was sent to him. The colonel begged the priest to read to him the Sermon on the Mount. The chaplain read in Slav, and Jokoka followed the text in his Japanese prison. When they came to the words: 'For if ye love them which love you what reward have ye? And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others?' he closed the book, folded his hands and cast down his eyes for a moment while his lips moved.

"'Jokki,' he said, 'you are right; Bible which they had left him in you will die more tranquil than I. for I have never felt more keenly than now how little in accordance my life has been with the teachings of Jesus.'

"The vehicle which was to convey the two men to the place of execution was already waiting. Outside surged the crowd, the hideous crowd of the lowest class, everywhere the same; idle tradesmen, business men come to the extreme Orient to avail themselves of any chance windfall.

"The two Japanese officers arrived at the place of execution, impassive as ever. Still, it could be seen that the colonel was a prey to painful reflection.

"Both of them lighted cigarettes and asked that they should not be bound to the stakes. The commandant took two handkerchiefs from his pocket and handed them to the Japanese officers.

"The colonel bound his eyes himself; Jokki disdainfully refused to do so, saying he desired to see how they manoeuvred.

"A dozen soldiers were posted in front of the colonel, a dozen others in front of the captain.

"'If you have pity for these two unhappy men,' said the commandant to the platoon detailed for the execution, 'aim straight at the heart—death will then be instantaneous.'

"The soldiers fired.

"Jokoka went to the left; Jokki, without having winked an eyelash, fell forward.

"Both had been killed instantly; our good soldiers had had pity for them."

My companion punctuated these last words with a groan. He had involuntarily moved his wounded knee.

"Confounded Japanese!" he cried. "In what way have they dressed my wounded knee. But no matter. That does not prevent my regretting the death of Jokoka and Jokki."

And seeing this victim of Japanese bullets so strongly moved by the death of the two spies of the enemy, I recalled the words of the Russian painter Verestchagin, that the valor of both combatants was the most serious obstacle to the war. And, indeed, why kill one another when either side esteems the other?

GLEAMS OF LIGHT.

Bits of Information From the World's Four Corners.

In Mexico hot tea is served in glasses without milk.

The French army is three times as large as it was in 1870.

The soldiers of the Mexican army are recruited from the prisons.

The average number of billiard balls cut from the tusks of an elephant is ten.

Soldiers in the Italian army are allowed cigars as part of their daily rations.

Ten pounds of good hay will keep a horse alive as long as 50 pounds of green clover.

The British Museum Library increases at an average rate of 100 volumes a day.

Russia takes nearly half the agricultural machinery that the United States export.

The Nile is the only river in the world that flows 1,500 miles without a tributary.

The albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without alighting.

In Buenos Ayres horses are so plentiful that even the beggars beg on horseback.

Only twelve men in a hundred have dark eyes, as compared with twenty women.

Almost every town of any importance in Germany has an opera house of its own.

The thickness of the film of a soapbubble is the 2,500,000th part of an inch.

There are 3,000 words used alike in French and English without variation in spelling.

Lake Baikal, in Siberia, is the deepest lake in the world. It is 4,500 feet deep.

Matches to the value of $125,000,000 are annually consumed throughout the world.

The surface of the moon is about as great as that of Asia and Australia combined.

So strong is the Bank of England notepaper that a single sheet will lift a weight of 100 pounds.

Most of the railway stations in Russia are about two miles from the towns they serve.

An elephant can detect the presence of a human being at a distance of a thousand yards.

The British Post Office employs nearly 30,000 women, among whom are over 5,000 postmistresses.

The starfish has no nose, but the whole of its underside is endowed with the sense of smell.

The Chilian officer uses his sword as a walking-stick, and even has it on while dancing.

There are more words in the English language than in any four foreign languages combined.

In all their wars, the British have won the splendid average of 82 per cent. of the battles.

The Bank of England has usually about $125,000,000 to $150,000,000 of its notes in circulation.

The longest canal in the world is the Imperial Canal, of China, which is over 1,000 miles long.

Not until Henry VIII.'s time were raspberries, strawberries, or cherries cultivated in England.

Many Chinese temples have windows made from the white mother-o'-pearl found in oyster-shells.

The eel has two separate hearts. One beats sixty, the other one hundred and sixty times a minute.

The lyre bird of Australia is the biggest song bird in the world. It is nearly as large as the pheasant.

In many villages of the Tyrol the use of red parasols is prohibited, as they irritate the grazing cattle.

In marching, soldiers take seventy-five steps per minute; quick marching, 108; and in charging, 150 steps.

The various countries of the world use three thousand four hundred different kinds of postage stamps.

The shortest span of life is that of the mayfly, which hatches, mates, lays and dies within a few hours.

Nearly all the natives of Mexico have a hammock, in which they pass the larger portion of their time.

Those attending the pans in salt works are never known to have cholera, smallpox, scarlet-fever, or influenza.

Some thirty villages on the outside of Mexico have each an old, solid-built Spanish church, but no priest.

The skin of the whale is from two inches to two feet thick, and the skin of a large specimen weighs thirty tons.

Sealing wax does not contain a particle of wax, but is composed of Venice turpentine, shellac, and cinnabar.

Rain falls more frequently between three o'clock and eight o'clock in the morning than at any other time during the day.

BIG COAL DEPOT.

An enormous floating coal depot, said to be the largest in the world, arrived at Portsmouth, England, the other day from the Tyne. The depot will hold 12,000 tons, and is to be moored in Portsmouth Harbor. It will be fitted with machinery that will enable the biggest warships to fill their bunkers alongside it. Being over 400 feet long, the depot will accommodate the largest cruisers afloat.

NEXT - DOOR NEIGHBORS

HINTS ON HOW TO TREAT THEM PROPERLY.

Render All the Assistance You Can in the Hour of Their Affliction.

It is the fashion in these days to regard very lightly your duty towards your neighbor. You are supposed to display the most courteous consideration when you let him quite severely alone. At least that is the rule in the big, bustling, busy cities, where nobody is expected to have the time for neighborly duties.

Now this may be called a species of independence, but it certainly is not neighborliness, and I shall always maintain that it is very requisite and very admirable to know how to be an agreeable, a valuable, a pleasant, and dependable neighbor.

One way to win esteem in this world is to devote considerable thought and care to your relations with the men, women, and children who live in your vicinity, and to evince towards them the true spirit of neighborliness. Demonstrated in the right way, there remains no doubt or question but that this spirit is none other than an important phase of the philosophy of real courtesy, and that the man or woman who displays it generously is sure to charm in the other social relations of life.

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

Your duty toward your neighbor demands that you consider him of importance because he lives near you, and realize that in friendly enthusiasm only can a community be held together. It does not make any difference whether the Jones family next door are rich, beautiful or interesting, or sympathetic, you still owe them a certain amount of consideration and kindliness simply because they are your neighbors.

The way to help a neighbor is to look about yourself, see what it is you can do in the hour of affliction, and fulfil the office without advice from anybody. If the neighbor is a total stranger to you the obligation to render assistance is as great as though the unknown persons were your best friends.

Not all your friends need be your neighbors, but all your neighbors should be your friends. This does not imply that all or even any of them are your intimate friends, and the surest method by which you can keep your neighbors on a footing of the most substantial friendship is never to presume upon their privacy. Do not, therefore, grow so familiar with even the best of neighbors that you are unaware instantly of the moment when the welcome accorded you lacks a trifle in spontaneity.

RIGHTS AND WRONGS.

If you desire to bear the most enviable reputation as a neighbor, put into daily and hourly practice the excellent rule of considering your neighbor's comfort as well as your own. You have no right to exact any individual indulge any fads cultivate any pets, or even enterta, your friends at the expense of you, neighbor's sleep and safety.

You have no right to practise your piano five hours a day when there are quiet and non-musical residents on the floors above and below you, and because in slow succession of nights you should not maintain a pet dog who loves to bay the moon. The Ideal neighbor has a good strong strain of unselfishness in his nature, and he is quick to recognize the rights of others and to guard against any intrusions upon their privileges.

DON'T PICK QUARRELS.

As he is considerate himself he knows something of the art of exacting consideration from others. He arbitrates such delicate matters that require complaint and adjustment; he does not quarrel over them.

If the children next door have broken your apple-trees, or water has overflowed upstairs and injured your ceiling, play the part of the considerate neighbor, and don't look upon the occasion as a casus belli.

On the other hand, be at pains to learn of, and offer prompt reparation for, any injury of which you or yours unconsciously or accidentally may have been guilty.

A STORY OF THE CZAR.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Tageblatt relates an interesting episode, which he also says is the only foundation for the sensational statement made in a London newspaper that two infernal machines were found in the private apartments of the czar's palace. A few days ago the czar was walking with his daughters in the grounds surrounding the palace, when suddenly a man employed in the gardens approached his majesty, and, kneeling down a short distance off, held out a petition. With his usual cordiality, the czar went up to the man, asked his name and what he wanted, and was considerably surprised to hear, "I am an escaped convict from Siberia who implores your majesty's gracious pardon." Inquiries proved the truth of the gardener's extraordinary statement. After escaping from Siberia he had wandered to St. Petersburg, where relying on a false passport he had sought work. Strangely enough he was taken on as a casual laborer in the park at Tsarskoe Selo. His industry and sobriety were noticed, and he was given regular work and fixed wages in the imperial green-houses. A desire to feel perfectly secure among his fellowmen had impelled him to take the desperate step of applying direct to the czar for pardon. His majesty was interested in the man, and gave orders that he should not be punished.

The work of a pickpocket is done in a moment of abstraction.

ONLY WAY OF DELIVERANCE

Churches Must Work Bravely for the Emancipation of Sin From the World.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bally, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:— Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Revelation iii., 8, "I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it."

Months before an invading army moves for the subjugation of a country trained military minds study its natural features and intuitively settle the strategic points which it is essential to capture and to hold and the course which the various corps must take to co-operate in the general scheme.

Thus coming campaigns or the military lines of summer operations are planned for the most part by the different commanders of invading armies while their armies are encamped in winter quarters. Therefore the question which at this season naturally forces itself upon my mind is this: "What is the gospel campaign ahead of the Christian church for the ensuing ten months? I am a captain in the army of Christ. How am I to lead my people? Where am I to go?" In the beginning of this winter's work I am exactly in the same position as the military leader of an invading army who is about to break and winter quarters. Summer is realand the time for winter quarters in a city church. July comes many of the Christian soldiers in a large city pastorate hie themselves away to sea beach or to mountain stream for rest. They are very tired from their winter's labor. But by the time the middle of September is here the schools are all opened and the members of the city congregations are back to their wonted homes and are filling their church pews. When they arrive, and start out for gospel work the Christial soldiers of each church naturally expect to know the kind of a gospel campaign which is ahead.

Christ is our great commander, and as a captain under him I would herd and now point out to you the mighty opportunities which are before us. I would sketch the line of campaign we as a church are about to enter. And, furthermore, I not only want to show you how we are to fight, where we are to fight, but also to try to encourage you by reminding you of the great agencies of our time which are going to help us in this coming year's struggle.

The glorious twentieth century is opening wide its doors to let the church of the Lord Jesus Christ pass forth into God's conflict, aided by scientific and social facilities that no other ages possessed, whereby each man can double and treble and quadruple the amount of work which his grandfather or his great-grandfather was able to do. It is saying to us: "Man, if the length of your life is to be estimated by the amount of work you shall be able to accomplish I will let you live longer, than did Jacob, who died old age at one hundred and forty-seven or Isaac, who lived one hundred and eighty years, or Abraham, who lived to be one hundred and seventy-five years, or Noah, who lived to be nine hundred and fifty years, or Methuselah, who only lacked thirty-one years of being one thousand years old. I will let you live as long that what your ancestors accomplished in the course of their lives will seem to be as nothing to what you shall be able to accomplish." The twentieth century speaks thus not to one man, but to all.

AN INVENTIVE AGE.

This inventive age has literally doubled and quadrupled and almost infinitely multiplied the material producing power of man. Think of the facilities of communication! Supposing I wish to plead the cause of Christ with some friend clear across the American continent. I sit down and pen my appeal. In a few minutes it is in the postman's hands. A little later it is in the mail wagon on its way to the depot. Soon it is in the mail car going at lightning speed over the mountains and across the alkali deserts and across the rivers until it is dropped in the eastern home. It has taken only a few days for that message to reach its destination in the east, and in a few days longer an answer comes back to me that my appeal has been read, and under God's blessing it has been made effectual to the salvation of a soul. Think how many times such an effort might be multiplied and how largely the facilities of communication might be utilized for the spread of the gospel! I can to-day send a letter from California to New York, 3,000 miles away, quicker than in the beginning of the last century my Nes" Jersey ancestor could send a letter to his missionary son living among the Georgia pines. That is one astounding fact. But, though more money is in circulation to-day than ever before and a penny in olden times meant more than it does now, I can send my letter clear across the continent for two pennies, while my great-grandfather had to pay twenty-five cents to send his letter of one sheet of paper only a few hundred miles. It used to take our ancestors sometimes hours to ride to the nearest church. Now the church of our Lord Jesus Christ is at almost every street corner, and the religious papers are scattering their prints everywhere. Man to-day has quadrupled his opportunities of life because he can accomplish four times the amount of work which his ancestors were able to do in the same time.

ENEMIES FROM WITHIN.

I find the church of the Lord Jesus splendidly equipped materially and temporarily for this winter's campaign against sin. But, more than that, I find that there never was a time when the great evangelical churches were so thoroughly in accord on the fundamental doctrines of Christianity. In the pulpit and in the pew those doctrines are held firmly, intelligently and devoutly and Christ as the Saviour of the world has the whole souled allegiance of his people. Before a campaign goes forth to invade an enemy's country it is very important for him to know that his own soldiers are loyal to his country's standards and are of one heart, one mind and one purpose. When a Christian church goes forth into a winter's campaign against sin it is just as important for its pastor to know that his people are of one thought and one mind in reference to the great cardinal doctrines of the church. A thousand enemies outside of a general's camp are not so dangerous a menace as one traitor inside of the guarding sentinel's lines. A thousand blatant infidels attacking the church of Jesus Christ in infidel convention hall or by saloon counter are not so formidable as the so called freethinking liberal who is attacking the church of God as a member of that church or as an ordained minister of that church.

Now, for the most part, the church of the Lord Jesus Christ has been purged of those members who do not believe in the great cardinal doctrines of the bible. It has been bold enough to say to such members, "If you do not believe in Jesus Christ as the Son of God, if you do not believe in the efficacy of his sacrifice, then you had better transfer your allegiance to some other church with whose creed you are in sympathy, for in this church the doctrines which you repudiate are regarded as the essence of Christianity." The greater part of the heretical teachers have accepted the advice, and, like the army of Gideon, the men who remain are fewer in number, but are of one heart and one mind. The church of Christ throughout the land enters upon the winter's campaign with unbroken front, all the stronger for the elimination of its half hearted members.

THE BEST YEAR FOR A NEW START.

But I take a step further in this mighty subject. We have a wonderful time in which we are to enter the coming campaign for Christ. This is the youngest of the centuries, but into it are gathered the ripe fruits of the past. The thought and experience of all the centuries that are gone have in these years come to fruition. It is the mighty movements and trials and struggles of past generations which have made the present time possible. From the triumphs and failures of the past, from the wisdom and the mistakes of our forefathers we have learned lessons which should make us masters in the art of soul winning and successful leaders in the assault on the intrenchments of sin. This is the very best year of all years to start in a gospel campaign for Christ.

But take another step further in this momentous subject. We have another campaign blessing in addition to these two of which we have spoken. We have a church with all of its great leaders and as fine thousands of members moved to holy enthusiasm by knowledge of the strength of the Satanic enemies we are about to meet in combat. We know that as the church of Christ is strong the Satanic enemies are strong also, so strong that unless we go forth to this battle with a full endowment of the Holy Spirit to fight as we ought to fight for Christ we shall fail ignominiously, as we deserve to fail.

Outside of his own intrinsic strength nothing brings out the hidthe power of a general more than the realization that his enemy is strong and wily—an adversary whose power it would be folly to underestimate, against whom he must marshal his forces with all his skill and develop their fighting qualities to the highest efficiency. When Goliath saw the puny form of David, who was to give him battle, the Philistine giant laughed him to scorn. He sneeringly cried, "Am I a dog that thou comest to me with stones." That contempt lost him the battle. Not so with David. His weapons were those with which he was familiar. And he employed the skill developed by long experience in might and cruel and relentless, and he nerved his strength for the unequal struggle. The church of Christ is made resolute by the knowledge that it is to meet a strong armed foe. We know we must fight hard to win. And we also know that unless like David, the shepherd boy, we go forth in unfaltering faith in the divine re-enforcement we shall fall in the battle. A stalwart foe always brings out the best that is in a worthy opponent.

MUST BE ALWAYS ON GUARD.

Had the church of Christ only craven hearted foes to fight it would become as indifferent to them as I was toward that sneaking coyote, whose worst depredations are found in the barnyard among the dead chickens. Unless starving and in numbers, he never attacks a strong foe. But to-day the church of God has no cowardly enemy. Like a hunter stalking the man eating monsters of India or Africa, the church is and must be continually on its guard. As it goes forth into the coming winter's campaign to do the best it can and with the help of the Holy Spirit to do all it can for Christ, the consciousness that its foe has made almost unlimited prowess has made the church strong and confident.

But where is the gospel campaign of this church during the coming winter to be fought? We have talked about the time. We have spoken about the oneness of purpose and the divine strength in which we are to enter the conflict. We now speak about the geographical region in which we are to fight. We must find our church's Plain of Esdraelon and its Mars Hill pass. America is to be the geographical plain of gospel maneuverings for the American church. It is the foremost nation in the world to-day, and its power and influence are rapidly growing. Its energy, its wealth, in enterprise, it takes the lead among the nations of the world. If it boldly takes its stand for Christ and declares that the principles of Christ are its guide and that he is its supreme ruler the effect on the world will be overwhelming. An enormous step will then have been taken toward the conquest of the whole world for him.

Oh, my friends, with such a glorious goal for our coming gospel campaign, should not the church of Christ as a whole and our own individual churches go forth into this winter's campaign strong in God, strong in faith, strong in holy zeal? For the most part I have been talking about how God is going to bless the great American church as a whole. Will he bless our own individual churches to which we have given our allegiance as he will those other churches? Yes, if we go into this gospel conflict as we ought to go. Are you and I willing by our own consecrated lives to let our dear individual church, with its glorious past, take the position in the church army on the front line of battle where she ought to stand? Remember, the open door which God opened for the Philippian church was not a doorway off in the distance, but near at hand. And so the open door of gospel opportunity of our church is right at hand. As consecrated, Holy Spirit inspired, earnest Christian church members will you and I join to-day in the forward march for Christ?

I would enlist you one and all in this glorious war. Your trials may be severe, your labor arduous, but in the end victory is certain. It may be yours to share in the triumph, but if you perish in the struggle you will yet be able to say: "I have fought a good fight. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

NOT TO BE CAUGHT.

An Englishman who was appointed to an important post in China got married soon after. Amongst the recipients of the usual little cardboard boxes containing a piece of wedding-cake was a Chinese merchant with whom the bridegroom had an outstanding account for goods supplied. After the honeymoon one of the first persons the newly-wedded husband met was his Celestial creditor.

"And how did you like the cake?" said the Englishman, laughingly, after the usual congratulations.

"Ah, ha!" returned the Chinaman, with a cunning leer, "me no such big fool to eat him, sah. We put cakee in fire. Burn him up. He, he!"

"Oh, that's too bad!" said the Englishman, very much hurt. "You might have tasted it at least, out of compliment to my wife and myself. Why didn't you?"

"Me too clute, sah," said the Celestial, with the same cunning smile. "You owe me monee, sah; sendee poison cake. I eat him; I die; we no payee up. Houp-la! He, he, he! I know you Ingleesh!"

YOUNG AT SEVENTY.

The time was—and not so long ago either—when men of sixty-five and seventy regarded themselves, and were regarded by others, as having reached that point when they should be willing to retire from the activities of life. Our conception of the man of seventy-five only a few years ago was that of a white-haired patriarch who found pleasure only in reminiscences, his pipe in the easy chair, and the grandchildren. But the times have changed. The average man of seventy-five to-day is neither bent, feeble, nor senile. He has not retired from the activities of life that he is aware of, nor has he any idea of retiring. Most likely he is inclined to surrender to the younger people around him any of the responsibilities or pleasures of existence. He reads the sporting columns and points out all the shortcomings of the modern drama. Moreover, he is equally attentive to the ladies as he was at sixty, at forty, or at thirty.

A GEM WORTH A FORTUNE.

A Ceylon paper recently gave an account of the finding of the largest cat's-eye gem of which there is any record. It weighs nearly 7lb. The finder was a man who had been very poor. A few months ago, however, his digging for gems was rewarded by finding a cat's-eye, which he sold for $6,250. Soon after he dug up another, for which he realized $12,500; and then his luck reached a climax when he unearthed his large stone, which is described as of perfect lustre. He has been offered $95,000 by a syndicate of local dealers, but has refused, as he declares he can cut the gem into forty stones, each of which will bring $5,000.

"You're a fraud, sir," cried the indignant patient. "You guaranteed your medicine to cure after everything failed and——" "Well, my dear sir," replied the fake medicine man, "probably you haven't tried everything else."

You can drive some men to drink, but you can't make them take water.

HOME.

DECORATING CAKES.

My mother's favorite ways were either to use colored sugars in the frosting, or candies to adorn the top, writes May Myrtle French. Sometimes she would frost the cake in usual style, then arrange the colored sugars in patterns by sprinkling them on while the icing was still soft. The little wheat candies, put in rows and borders, or merely scattered thickly over the entire cake, always charmed us. Or she would get the dainty colored fancy shaped candies that become reasonably at the good candy stores, and stick them about the edges, with a special piece in the centre.

There are many other ways of making attractive appearing cakes. I have made for socials and parties, large cakes with sections marked out with colored sugar, or different tint of frosting, then in each section put two tiny motto candies that seemed to fit together. These can be had so cheaply that 5 cents' worth will decorate several large cakes. Or the larger, hearts may be used, one to a section, being sure that the mottoes are legible and amusing. These never fail to charm young or "younger" folks.

I made an unusually pretty cake the other day, using nothing but plain white boiled frosting. After I had thinly frosted the cake all over, I found I had quite a lot of material left, having overcalculated the amount needed. So I put it back to soften over. When it was ready, I took the cake to a cool place, then taking a small strainer, one of those with holes punched in tin, not a wire strainer, I put in it several teaspoonfuls of the frosting, and took it over to where the cake stood. With spoon I rubbed this through, holding the strainer several inches above the cake. It fell in strings and "spatters," cooling as it went, until it stayed in odd forms on the cake. So I kept doing this, leaving the traces of the frosting to keep warm, while I rubbed it out a little at a time, and very shortly I had my cake covered. It was one of the prettiest cakes I ever saw. I am going to try again some time, using one color frosting for the first covering, and with another tint or color for the adorning.

It is easy to imitate the designs shown in bake shops, if one will take a piece of tough paper, fold it into cornucopia shape without cutting, and in the point make a small hole. Put in a spoonful of frosting, gather all the edges of paper tightly into the hand and squeeze until a small stream comes out the hole. With this write anything you want on the cake. The stream may be broken at any point by ceasing to press on the bag. I have made cakes that looked so much like bought ones that I could hardly persuade my guests that they were really home-made—until they began eating them. There are few grown people who cannot tell a homemake cake from a baker's, when they put their teeth into it. For the best of baker's cakes cannot come up to the best of home-made ones.

Be careful in buying colors for this use as a great many that are sold for the purpose are not safe to use. I would not get of any druggist whom I did not know well, and who would guarantee that they contained nothing harmful. A variety of colorings may be had without purchasing. Greens are made from spinach, red from beet juice, yellow from yolks of eggs and brown from burnt sugar or chocolate. These are all safe, and convenient to most housekeepers.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Mrs. Champlin's Cookies—One heaping cup of sugar, ½ cup butter or lard, ½ cup sweet milk, 2 eggs well beaten, 2 teaspoons baking powder, nutmeg and cinnamon to taste and sufficient flour to roll. Mix the baking powder in flour and bake quickly.

A Delicious Johnnycake—Put 1 large spoon sour cream in a cup, fill up with sour milk. Add ½ cup sugar, 1 even teaspoon salt, the same of soda, 1 even cup each Indian meal and flour, 1 egg (it is good without the egg), spread rather thin and bake about half an hour. This is quick and easy to make, and everyone seems to like it.

An East Indian Soup.—This soup is very suitable for a wet, chilly day in winter or summer, and has the advantage of being quickly and easily prepared. Put into a pan 1 tablespoon butter and when melted slice in 2 onions and 2 or 3 small young carrots, and add ½ cup finely minced celery. Put saucepan at back of stove and let contents simmer in the butter. At the end of 15 minutes, pour in 1 qt. stock, a bay leaf, a dash af cayenne, a little white pepper and salt and 1 tablespoon parsley and thyme mixed and finely chopped. Moisten 1 teaspoon curry powder, stir this into the soup and simmer for 15 minutes. Strain and just before serving add about 5 tablespoons well boiled rice.

How to Cook Beans—Instead of soaking dry beans over night, simply wash them in cold water, pour this off, add 1 teaspoon baking soda and cover with boiling water. Let stand 15 minutes, pour off and rinse well with hot water. Now add enough to cover the beans, put over the fire and when the water boils add more boiling water. Never put cold water on beans which have once been heated, as it will harden them. The salt should be added an hour before the beans are done. Beans treated in this manner will cook in about half the time required when soaked over night. A few minutes before the beans are to be served, add pepper to suit the taste, and more salt if needed. Stir in ½ cup rich sweet cream for every 1 qt. cooked beans and serve. These are good either hot or cold.

Pot Cheese—Heat the milk to 115 degrees, keeping it at that about half an hour, then let it cool gradually for another half hour. Drain through a sieve (never use a cloth strainer). I use a tin strainer with fine perforations. Drain at least an hour, after which set in a pan, pour in enough warm water to cover the curd entirely, and let stand a few minutes. If the milk is very sour, drain off this water and repeat the washing process; two washings are sure to be enough. After the washing is well done, drain for at least two hours. Add to each quart of curd 1 teaspoon sugar and nearly as much salt, also 2 tablespoons good thick cream (if thin, more). Sweet cream is better, but if only a little sour it will be all right. Work all thoroughly with the hands. Measure in a large tumbler, put each cheese on a sheet of butter paper, fold straight and neat looking, and tie with darning cotton. Each will weigh about 6 ozs and sell for 5 cents.

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

Dr. Kelling, of Dresden, states that the eating of raw eggs causes cancer.

Your lamps must be kept clean or they will smell. Clear away the burnt wick every day and keep the burners clean.

Fruits to do their best work should be eaten either on an empty stomach or simply with bread—never with vegetables.

There is no doubt that with some people coffee taken at meal times, especially late in the day, is very apt to cause asthma.

For filleting fish use a sharp knife. The edges should afterwards be trimmed with scissors. Wrap up in a cloth till ready to cook.

When cutting a beef steak pudding if the gravy proves to be a little short add some boiling water or stock and stir carefully into the meat.

If any article has been scorched in ironing lay it where the bright sunshine will fall directly upon it and the scorched part will be entirely removed.

When stuffing a fowl which is to be roasted, prepare the stuffing and insert it early and the flavoring of the seasoning will penetrate through the whole bird.

Clothes lines should never be left out of doors when not in use; they should be carefully dried and put away, otherwise they will soil and mark the linen.

Mirrors hung in sunshine will become misty and granulated. The amalgam which is spread behind the glass will be ruined by direct and continued exposure to the sun.

After every meal look after the fragments left. The fat should be put aside to melt down for frying and the meat, bones, skin and gristle should be stewed down for stock.

If a sheet of paper be laid at the bottom of a grate so as to prevent air from coming up between the bars and a fire built on this and lighted from the top, such a fire will be practically smokeless.

Browned flour is very useful for coloring hashes, stews, etc. Place a few teaspoonfuls on an old plate and stand it in the oven. Stir frequently till it attains the desired color and then store it in a corked bottle for use.

It is a common thing to make promises thoughtlessly to children without much intention of keeping them. But if children may be put off they do not easily forget and so the habit of unfaithfulness is founded in them by the unfaithfulness of others.

To clean a leghorn hat. Stir one teaspoonful of powdered sulphur into the juice of a lemon. Brush this mixture well into the hat with a toothbrush, and when quite clean place it under a tap, and let water run over it to free it from the sulphur. Dry in the air out of the sun. Brush over with white of egg.

DID HIS BEST.

In the absence of the regular society reporter the dramatic critic of the Daily Howler was detailed to "write up" a wedding. "I'll do the best I can," he said, "but I feel sure I shall make a botch of it." This is what he turned in—omitting the preliminary remarks about the size of the audience and the delay in beginning the performance:—

"Mr Burnside, in the role of the bridegroom, acted the part in a stiff and listless manner. He has a good stage presence, but mars the effect by a total lack of animation and an almost inaudible voice.

"Miss Jones, as the bride, was much more effective. Her costume was bewildering, yet true to life. If one may venture to criticize, her effort to overcome her obvious stagefright was a trifle too evident. She was in good voice, however, and her enunciation was clear and distinct.

"It must be confessed that both Miss Jones and Mr. Burnside were deficient in their lines, and had to be prompted almost constantly by the Rev. Jabez Simpson, who, as the officiating clergyman, was decidedly the star of the performance."

DINING IN DARKNESS.

In France and Switzerland the latest vogue is to dine in the dark. Dinner begins as usual, but suddenly to the surprise of the guests, the light goes out and all is left in darkness. Nothing has gone wrong, and before the guests have recovered from their astonishment the dining-room doors open, and shadowy forms steal in bearing a blazing mass of light. It is the next course illuminated. Silently the figures come to your side, and in a few moments on everyone's plate is, say, your fish, and a delicately shaded light by which to eat it, but otherwise the room remains in complete darkness.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 9.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings iv., 1-7. Golden Text, Psalms xxxvii., 3.

Chapter 3 is a record of an alliance of Jehoshaphat, king of Judah, with Jehoram, son of Ahab, king of Israel, and the king of Edom against the king of Moab, who in the days of Ahab paid him heavy tribute, but at Ahab's death rebelled. These three kings unite to subdue him, but after seven days' journey they find themselves in trouble because of lack of water, from which they are delivered by a miracle wrought by God through Elisha for the sake of Jehoshaphat. The many alliances of Jehoshaphat with the ungodly suggest our proneness in the same direction. The many deliverances wrought by God for Jehoshaphat, notwithstanding his failures, set forth the great grace of God, who works wonders for His people for His great name's sake in spite of their unworthiness.

The lesson to-day is the record of another great deliverance wrought through Elisha, but this time it is for one of the poorest of His people and not for a king. We saw in a recent lesson that the same miracle, the dividing of the Jordan, was wrought for two men and a host of men, as well as for the millions of Israel. God is no respecter of persons or of numbers. As Asa cried, "Lord, it is nothing, with us to help, whether with many or with them that have no power" (II Chron. xiv, 11).

We have before us a poor widow with two sons, and because of debt the creditor is about to take her two sons for the debt. In her distress she calls upon Elisha to deliver and save her sons. Hers is a case of real need, a need is felt, and her utter helplessness is also very real. When it is so with us, and we in our conscious helplessness call upon God, then He delights to work. We in our fancied wisdom and strength try to deliver ourselves, but it is not until all our wisdom is swallowed up that God can work (2Ps. cvii. 27, 28, margin). Whether in the matter of salvation, or working out that salvation in our daily life, it is a real necessity on our part that we see and realize our utter helplessness. He came to save sinners, to seek and save the lost; He does not help us to save ourselves, but He Himself saves us wholly and freely, and, having saved us, He also must work all our works in us and through us (I Tim. i, 15; Luke xix, 10; Eph. ii, 10; Phil. ii, 13).

When God would work through us He sometimes takes just what we have and graciously multiplies and uses it, as with the lad's loaves and fishes when he multiplied them and fed the five thousand, but all we have must be wholly handed over to Him that He only may work and be glorified. A pot of oil is the sole possession of this poor widow. She is to borrow not a few empty vessels from her neighbors, shut the door upon herself and her sons and pour from her vessel into the empty vessels. She did so, and the oil continued to flow till every vessel was filled, and she said to her sons, "Bring me yet a vessel." But there were no more vessels to bring, and the oil stayed. There is never any limitation on the part of God; He delights to bless and to fill. All the limitations come from our side, and because of our little faith. "Call unto Me, and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not." "If ye shall ask anything in my name I will do it" (Jer. xxxiii., 3; John xiv., 14).

If we would have God give increase to what we have it must be in the pouring forth. There cannot be increase while kept only in our vessel, and only God can give the increase that will abide. All other increase is vain (I. Cor. iii. 6, 7). As to being willing to be poured out, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit (John xii., 24). There is a great deal in learning how to shut the door (compare Matt. vi., 6). We must learn to live in the secret of His presence and have personal dealings with Him and know the power of Ps. lxii., 5, "My soul, wait thou only upon God, for my expectation is from Him." Our great difficulty is in allowing people and circumstances to come between us and God.

The widow's debt was paid, and there was something over to live upon. God always supplies abundantly. He gives life and life more abundant. His graces to us by His grace and gift make us to abound toward us (John x., 10; Eph. ii., 8, 9; II. Cor. ix., 8). We think of Paul in his letter to Philomon not only saying concerning Onesimus, "Receive him as myself," but also adding, "If he oweth thee aught, put that to mine account" (Phil. ix., 17, 18). Such is the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ toward us.

But all the redeemed are in debt to Him who is our great creditor (Rom. i., 14), and He wants us and our sons and daughters to be His willing bond slaves to give the glad tidings of His grace to those who never heard it. We are as helpers to do it as was the poor widow to pay her debt, but He has given us His Holy Spirit, of whom oil is one of the symbols, and if we only are willing the Holy Spirit will fill us and use us to the glory of God. Elisha does not appear in this miracle beyond telling the widow to shut herself up with God, and then in telling her what to do with the result—viz., to pay the debt and to live. He who pays our debt is our life, and He desires to live in us (Gal. ii. 20; II. Cor. iv., 10, 11).

Rev. Dr. Thumper—"Does not married life seem brighter to you?" Mrs. Newbride—"It ought to. My wedding gifts included twenty-five lamps."

BULLETS VERSUS SWORDS

TIBETANS PREFER DEATH TO LAMAS WRATH.

Are Not Fatalists, Fanatics or Patriots, But Rush on Certain Death.

The special correspondent of the London Daily Mail with the Tibet Mission, writing from Kang-ma, says:—

With the Tibetans one must expect the unexpected.

They will try to achieve the impossible, and shut their eyes to the obvious. They have a genius for doing the wrong thing at the wrong time.

Their clan, their dogged courage, their unquestioned heroism, their occasional acuteness, their more general inscrutable folly and vacillation and inability to grasp a situation, make it impossible to say what they will do in any given circumstances.

A few dozen men will hurl themselves against hopeless odds, and die to a man fighting desperately. A handful of impressed peasants will devote themselves to death in defence of a village like the old Roman patriots. At other times they will forsake a strong position at the first shot, and thousands will prowl round a camp at night, shouting grotesquely, but too timid to make a determined attack against a vastly outnumbered enemy.

This uncertainty of our enemy may be accounted for to some extent by the fact that we are often opposed by the same levies, which would imply that theirs is largely the question of ignorance. Yet in the face of the fighting at Palla, and Niani, and Gyangtse Jong, this is evidently no fair estimate of the Tibetan spirit.

HOW THEY CAME.

The men who stood in the breach at Gyangtse, in that hell of shrapnel and Maxim and rifle bullets, and dropped down stones on our Gurkhas as they climbed the wall, met death knowingly, and were not terrified by the resources of modern science in war, the magic, the demons, the unseen messengers of death.

But the men who attacked the Kang-ma post—what parallel have we in history for these?

They had been sent from Lhassa by the Karo-la. Here the band divided at the junction of the roads. Half went to Gyangtse to reinforce the jong; half to Kang-ma with orders to destroy all the posts between Phari and the front. Their spiritual masters accompanied them to see that they did their work well.

They came by night many miles over steep mountain cliffs and rocky ravines, perhaps silently, with determined purpose, weighing the odds; or, maybe, boastfully with song and jest, saying, "We will steal in upon these English before dawn and slay them in their beds. Then we will hold the fort and kill all who come near."

They came in the grey before dawn and hid in a gully beside our camp. At five the reveille sounded, and the sentry left the bastions. Then they sprang up and rushed, sword in hand, their rifles slung behind their backs, at the wall.

The whole attack was directed on the south-east front, an unscaleable wall of solid masonry, with bastions at each corner four feet thick and ten feet high. They rushed at the bastions, the only point on that side they might scramble over.

HOW THEY FOUGHT.

They knew nothing of the fort and its tracing. Perhaps they had expected to find us encamped in tents on the open ground. But from the shallow nullah, where they lay concealed only 200 yards distant and watched our sentry, they could survey this uncompromising front which they had set themselves to attack with the naked sword.

They had no artillery, no gun cotton, no material for storming, but they had come from Lhassa to take Kang-ma, and they would not turn back. They hoped to scale the wall and annihilate the garrison that held it.

They came on undismayed, even as men flushed with victory. The Sepoy said they must be drunk or drugged. They rushed to the bottom of the wall, tore out stones, and flung them up at our men; then leapt up and scrambled to gain a foothold and lift themselves on the parapet, to seize the muzzle of our rifles; they fell bullet-pierced, and some turned savagely on the wall again.

It was only a question of time, of minutes, and the cool, mechanical fire of the 23rd would have dropped every man. But at last they turned and fled.

A hundred and six bodies were left near the wall. Sixty more were killed in the pursuit. Was ever such a hopeless, helpless struggle, such desperate and ineffectual gallantry?

Almost before it was light the yak corps, with their small escort of 30 rifles of the 2nd and Gurkhas, were starting on the road to Kalutsho. They passed the hiding-place of the Tibetans without noticing the few hundred men in rusty-colored cloaks breathing quietly among the brown stones.

HOW THEY DIED.

Then the Tibetans made their charge, just as the transport had passed, and a detachment of them swerved off on yaks. Two Tibetan drivers in our service stood directly in their path.

"Who are you!" cried one of the enemy.

"Only a yak-driver," was the frightened answer.

"Then take that," the Tibetan said, slashing at his arm with no intent to kill.

The Gurkha escort took up a position behind a sangar and opened fire—all save one man, who stood by his yak and refused to come under cover, despite the shouts and warnings of his comrades. He killed several, but fell himself, hacked with seven sword-cuts. The Tibetans were driven off and joined the route from the fort. The whole affair lasted less than ten minutes.

Our casualties were the isolated Gurkha killed, two men in the fort sightly wounded by stones, and three of the Gurkhas behind the sangars severely wounded, two by sword-cuts and one by a bullet in the neck.

And what was the flame that smouldered in these men and lighted them to action?

They might have been Paladins or Crusaders. But Buddhists are not fanatics. They do not stake eternity on a single existence. They have no Mahdis or Juggernaut cars. And the Tibetans, we are told, are not patriots. Politicians say that they want us in their country, that they are priest-ridden, and hate and fear their Lamas. What, then drove them on?

Certainly not fear. No people on earth have shown a greater contempt for death. Their Lamas were with them until the final assault. Twenty shaven polls were found hiding in the nullah down which the Tibetans had crept in the dark, and were immediately despatched.

What promises and cajoleries and threats the holy men used, no one will ever know. But whatever the alternative, their simple followers preferred death.

MIGHTY MEN OF JAPAN

THEY ARE BRED AND BORN TO THEIR TRADE.

Soldiers and Sailors Come From the Fighting Stock of the Nation.

The men now doing the fighting for Japan, both on land and sea, are the very cream, the best bone and blood, of that nation. They are not fellows picked at haphazard and rushed off to the front. So far every soldier, every sailor who has gone, has been carefully selected from the forty-eight millions of the population. Especially does this apply to the sailors. Japan is an island as Britain is, it is only natural that islanders should be men who have the instinct of sea fighting in their very marrow.

As a matter of fact the Japanese have been for centuries the sailors of the far east. They have harried the coast of China in a buccaneering spirit, at odd times, from days immemorial, and they are familiar all along her coast. For generations untold they have bred sailors. They are in their strong salt sea almost before they can walk, they live on the sea all their lives, one way or another, and die within sound of its restless melody.

RACE OF SAILORS.

They are the sampan men, the fishermen of the lowlying coasts.

At one time, not so very far back, either, they used to be free lances of the sea, following no law, but brave, fiercely combative, reckless, careless of death, as pagans usually are, masterful and adventurous. And it is from the descendants of these old sampan families that the Japanese have filled their navy, and made it second to none in the world in point of excellence.

No boy could get admitted to the Japanese navy unless he had the traditions of the sea in a long line behind him, for the Japanese believe that it takes five generations to make a sailor, and the Jap is not far wrong. Thin brine

MUST BE IN THE BLOOD.

Every man and lad in the Japanese navy was not only trained to his business, he was bred to it and born for it. The Japanese sailors in the navy not only want to live on their ships, but it is every man's earnest hope, that when his hour comes he may die there; not in his hammock but in the mad, wild, riot of clanging blows, with the smell of battle smoke mingling with the salt smell of the sea. A Japanese sailor will never surrender whilst there is life in him, because he has always been taught to look forward to a death on his ship, under his own flag, as the best fate can give him. He asks for nothing better.

The soldiers of the Mikado who have been sent to the fighting line have been recruited very largely from the Samurai and kindred classes. They are the direct descendants of men who lived by the fighter's trade and with them fighting is an instinct. They are fatalists who love fighting, and the combination is bad for any troops who may have to oppose them.

A CURE FOR LOVE.

Take of spirit of resolution, fourteen ounces; syrup of good advice, twelve ounces; spices of employment, thirteen ounces; spirit of indifference, one ounce; oil of absence, two ounces; powder of disdain, two grains. Put these ingredients into a saucepan of sound reason, with a good quantity of the best heart's ease. Stir it up with a large quantity of time, and strain it through a bag of patience. A small portion of this mixture to be taken frequently. Should this recipe ever fail, the patient may to considered incurable.

HYPNOTIZING RABBITS.

An American physician, who has been accustomed to experiment with rabbits, generally found that chloroform killed them before he had a chance to operate. Disgusted at the wastefulness of this method, he tried hypnotism on one rabbit that he had left, and found, to his surprise, that with a few passes of the hands he could easily hypnotize the little creature so perfectly that it lost all capacity for movement or sensation. If rabbits can be hypnotized, it will seem perhaps a little less incredible that some discussion of horses may yield to mental treatment.

Age makes some men wise to their lack of wisdom.

"Well, Tommy, I'm glad to see you are getting along so much better at school," said that young man's uncle. "You have gone a whole week without being whipped, haven't you?" "Yes, sir; teacher's got a bad arm."

RECALL OF AMBASSADORS

THEIR THRILLING JOURNEYS BEFORE WAR.

Held by Brigands for Sixteen Days—Refused to Fall in Love.

When an ambassador is recalled, he must leave the country officially within twenty-four hours. His departure used to be followed by a proclamation of war, but in recent times it has become the custom to consider the recall itself as tantamount to a declaration—that is, unless the order is the result of the ambassador's own wrong-doing.

The recalls have often led to some strange experiences, and the homeward journey through the State is often accompanied by thrilling adventures. Crossing the Italian frontier, an ambassador was once held up for sixteen days by brigands, who infest the district. He was journeying over the pass, with his wife and two children and suite. They were a large party, and their luggage comprised four huge waggons. At Taleka—a small village in the mountains—the innkeeper advised his Excellency to halt and stay the night. But the party pressed on, the Minister being anxious to reach Mantu.

HELD UP BY BRIGANDS.

Night descended, and they lost the path, so they were compelled to camp. Then it was that the brigands came upon them, raided the waggons, and carried off the ambassador and his party. They were held prisoners for fourteen days, during which time the incident created intense excitement, and the mountains were searched in every direction for the missing Minister. At the end of that time the chief brigand—Mastoletto—appeared in Rome, and offered to free the party on payment of a ransom. His offer was refused; then he was watched, and traced back to his mountain retreat. The cave was besieged by a body of infantry, and the ambassador rescued. Not only did he reach Mantu safely after his adventure, but the act of the Italian Government in promptly coming to his assistance led to peace being effected.

Perhaps the most curious cause of a recall was when a French ambassador was ordered home for refusing to fall in love. This was not the actual reason assigned by the Government, but the romance was public property. During his residence at Vienna, the daughter of a wealthy and powerful count had fallen madly in love with him. She took every discreet—and even indiscreet— means of letting the Minister know her feelings, and endeavored vainly to win his favor in return.

At last her father put the matter in plain terms before the ambassador, and offered a tempting dowry if a marriage could be arranged. When the Minister was found to be unyielding, the count left the Legation in a terrific rage. Within a month a trifling excuse was made for the recall, and the not unwilling ambassador left the city. Such is the irony of fate, that he now fills one of the most coveted offices in the Republic, while the count was ruined in a recent financial failure.

DIPLOMATIC CORDUROYS.

A Turkish Minister once returned to his capital in the corduroys of a British workman. He did not receive his papers until the day following the outbreak of the Graeco-Turkish War. He received then also the usual passport, and left in a badly fitted and unseaworthy brig. The vessel struck a rock in a terrific storm; fortunately, all the passengers got ashore, but in a very wretched condition. As for the unfortunate Minister, his clothes were torn to shreds.

When, five days later, they were rescued by an English vessel, the official was given a workman's outfit, and, clad in this, he landed at Constantinople, where a demonstration awaited him. The amusement of the crowd can be imagined.

Ambassadors shall not fight duels—that is another unwritten law. But it was once broken by a diplomatist at St. Petersburg, who believed the cause of his recall which he has just received, to be a lying report by the Minister of Marine. His Excellency immediately wrote, commanding the latter to meet him before he left the city. The command was obeyed, and the pair met at the Embassy with their supporters. A keen fight took place, in which the foreign representative was severely wounded. He could not therefore leave within the stipulated time.

Curiously enough, the successful combatant, who had great influence, communicated with the Government, and before he had recovered, the diplomat learned that his recall had been cancelled.

CAUGHT BY CREDITORS.

According to etiquette and rules, an ambassador leaves within twenty-four hours of being recalled. Officially he does so, but really it takes a longer period to get his belongings together, and to take his family and goods from their residence. This once led to a curious trouble. A Minister at Madrid was ordered back by his Government in consequence of reports they had received as to his character and the debts he had incurred. He was commanded to return, and to call upon his chief by August 20th. On that day he failed to appear. As a matter of fact, he was "help up." He did not leave the capital within the time, and this coming to the ears of his creditors, they lay in wait for him.

Two days later, as he was leaving the Legation, they caught him. Before the courts it was pleaded that, as the time had passed, he was no longer an ambassador, and the plea was upheld. Not until all his debts were paid by friends did he return.

Quite another reason prevented a Spanish Minister in the Philippines from promptly obeying his recall. He was roused the same night, to find his residence besieged, and every exit closely guarded. Then firing began, and lasted the whole of that day.

"You are insulting the flag of Spain!" he shouted once, during a lull. But immediately the firing proceeded heavier than before.

At last the building burst into flames. The diplomat's wife was in hysterics, and he himself was in great alarm. They climbed out to the garden in the rear, and, under cover of the great bushes, got to a place of safety in an adjoining warehouse. There they remained until nightfall, when, starving and only half clad, they got away to the quay, and boarded the vessel which lay waiting for them.

A GRIMY GOOD-BYE.

At a time when anti-English feeling was strong in Berlin, our Minister had to adopt a disguise to leave the city. Although it is the duty of the Government to guarantee safe conduct to the accredited Minister, at such times of panic as the one alluded to these "guarantees" are of little practical value. The British Minister was disturbed. That was sufficient to draw a huge hostile crowd before the official's residence. It was evident that to attempt to pass through the throng would end in a terrible affray. A council was hurriedly held—a strange committee of ways and means. A few hours later a sweep appeared to be cleaning the chimney of the building, and care was taken to make his presence known to the shouting, frantic thousands below. It was perfectly natural that an hour later the sweep should leave and go home. But it never entered the heads of the people that the grimy sweep was the distinguished English diplomat upon whom they were wildly crying anathema.

He was able to leave the city, in good time, and none laughed more heartily over his exploit than his Sovereign. He lived to fill many high diplomatic posts, but never again had such an exciting adventure.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Lord Rosebery is writing an introduction for a book dealing with Canada in relation to fiscal policy.

As to crime by aliens reports show that the Americans in England are five times as criminal as the Russians and Poles.

King Edward has given his consent to a statue of himself being erected at the King Edward Grammar School, King's Lynn.

Lord Haddo, son of the Earl of Aberdeen, has agreed to stand as Liberal candidate for East Berkshire at the general election.

One-half of the population of Southwark, says a solicitor practising in that district, live by lending money to the other half.

Bayonet fighting is now a regular exercise in the army, and it is quite as good, if not better, physical exercise than the old "bayonet exercise."

Because an electric car service would have been too expensive, Bolton Corporation has started a motor omnibus between that town and Darcey Lever.

Miss Lepple, of Benwell, Newcastle, fell from the Scotch express near Peterborough, but had a marvellous escape, her injuries being comparatively slight.

Rushing to rescue her two-year-old baby, which was playing on the line in front of an oncoming express, a St. Fillans, Perthshire, mother was a second too late. Both mother and child were killed instantaneously.

Sixty-eight feet is the length of the petition which has been laid by the residents in North Camberwell before the London County Council protesting against the proposed change of the names of Church street and South street.

It is stated that the bill 'For the Regulation of Wireless Telegraphy,' which the Postmaster-General is to submit to the next Parliament, aims at making wireless Telegraphy a Government monopoly throughout the United Kingdom.

The death has taken place of Mr. Herbert Jenner Furst, the oldest cricketer in the world. He was born in 1806, and was thus in his 49th year. He played for Eton and Harrow in 1822, and was the last survivor of the first match between Oxford and Cambridge.

The late distinguished London surgeon Sir William M. Banks, was born and educated in Edinburgh. He settled in Liverpool, where he was celebrated as a teacher of anatomy. He gave an address on surgery at the Montreal meeting of the British Medical Association.

The old three-decker, Duke of Wellington, once the pride of the British navy, is being broken up at Portsmouth. She was launched in 1852, and headed the fleet that went to the Baltic when war was declared against Russia in 1854. At that time she was the biggest man-of-war in the world, though her tonnage was only 6,071. But she carried 131 guns. "She can fire 300 shots a minute. What can stand up to her?" said a London paper. She was of wood, of course, and represented the produce of 76 acres of forest oak, reckoned at 40 oaks, 100 years old, to the acre.

VERY APPROPRIATE.

"Ah, darling!" he exclaimed, "as we sit together under the spreading branches of this noble tree, I do declare on my honor that you are the only girl I have ever loved."

And just a suspicion of a smile crossed the dear thing's features as she replied.

"You always say such appropriate things, John; this is a cheatnut tree."

YOU SELL YOUR NERVSE

HOW OUR WORK WRECKS OUR PHYSICAL SYSTEM.

People Should Take Care That They Do Not Sell Out of the Stock.

Quite recently a famous novelist called in a great doctor and asked him what was the matter with him. All the various symptoms were thoroughly gone into, and an exhaustive verbal examination was made and the medical man then spoke as follows:

"You are selling your nerves; you cannot sell them and keep them, too! You must either work with less intensity, or you must change your occupation. So long as you continue to work your imagination and your nervous system as you have been doing lately, so long will you be subject to breakdowns such as the present one. You may, if you are sensible, live for years with your senses about you, or, if you will not go more steadily, you may be a raving lunatic next week."

But a lot has refer briefly to a few of the classes of men and women who are to-day selling their nerves. We cannot blame them for doing the good and often useful work upon which they are engaged, but we may perhaps be allowed to politely hint that they had better take great care that they do not sell right out of stock and so bring upon themselves such a prospect as that mentioned above.

First of all, there is the writer of ramance, who puts on paper events and conversations and scenery such as has never had any foundation in fact. Where does he get his material from? It comes, so it is popularly said, from his "inner consciousness." That is a good answer for the ordinary person, because it is easy. But what is this mysterious "inner consciousness"? It is, roughly, a picture, or an impression, manufactured by the brain and the nerves of the writer, who draws, as his artistic sense dictates, happenings and talks and views which he creates by means of brain and nerve cells which have never yet been fully and satisfactorily described to

THE UNSCIENTIFIC MIND.

A novelist, or a poet, or a painter, or a great musician, or, in short, anybody who acts upon inspiration, gives out his nerves when he practises his art. Were he not to go through the effort, or task, of giving out his very life-blood in this manner, he would have much more physical vitality for ordinary purposes, such as the withstanding of chills and shocks and attacks of one sort and another to which we are all of us liable.

The actor who conceives a new part in a fine and human drama can have no teacher, unless he is content to take every single direction from the man who wrote the lines. It would not be an actor of that description who would draw large and appreciative audiences. No; it is the actor who puts into his work an amount of what is termed individuality, who wins the deafening applause of the crowds who throng the theatre and who thereby earns the large salary and the fame that inspiration alone brings.

Even Boeke, the greatest of all tight-rope walkers, sold his nerves every time he went up and stepped across the yawning space below him. The wonderful balance that he kept was the direct outcome of nerve and will and self-possession, and these three qualities used up blood in the brain, that if not spent in that manner, would have enabled him to be stronger in the arm, or in his digestive organs.

The inventor sells his nerves also. He sees in his mind's eye something that will be of service to man. He has never seen anything like it in reality, but he is perfectly certain that he sees it in fancy or imagination, and he works on and on till he finally conquers the problem and places before an astonished world what is granted to be a thing of ingenuity that will well repay

THE COST OF INVENTION.

The statesmen who stands upon a public platform before an expectant multitude of mankind and unfolds a new scheme, or system, or plan, is selling his nerves. He is, as the saying runs, "strung up"; he is obeying the dictates of a consciousness that has got to be proved right or wrong, and he is excusably in a state of nervousness, unless his consciousness is so much the master of his intellect that he cannot for a moment doubt its soundness.

The clever surgeon who performs a critical operation upon the body of a fellow creature sells his nerves. He is only too well aware that the slightest slip or want of decision and speedy action on his part will result in the sudden collapse of the patient, and that a very valuable life may ebb away beyond all recall.

The editor of a great powerful newspaper who has to decide upon a definite policy sells his nerves. If he goes upon the wrong course the results may mean anything from the loss of thousands of pounds to the resignation of a parliamentary party and the many huge issues consequent on such a change.

The captain of an Atlantic liner sells his nerves every time that he goes a voyage, and especially at such times as those when danger threatens the floating palace on which he and hundreds of human beings are living.

One glance around us and we see men of all sorts of different callings who are regularly parting with their nervous forces in order to earn their daily bread, or to bring fame and fortune.—Pearson's Weekly.

A wise girl always pretends to be little more daffy than the young man she is planning to face the parson with.

SEA PIRATES OF TO-DAY

PRIVATEERS WHO STILL SCOUR THE SEAS.

Fishing Fleets in British Waters Are the Principal Sufferers.

Coper, ahoy!

People imagine that pirates no longer scour the seas. A five minutes talk with an old salt would produce some revelations. Even in our home waters many kinds of pirates are to be encountered, and rarely a night passes among the fishing fleets without the coper being hailed. Fortunately, this vessel is being driven off the ocean by the ships of the various excellent missionary societies.

Coper, ahoy!

When that cry rings through night, it is the sign that a beer-vessel flying the Dutch flag has hove in sight. She comes bearing spirits and other intoxicating liquors, and many other undesirable things. She comes up close to the fishing fleet, and stands by them until the morning. During that time she is boarded by sailors, who indulge in a drunken orgie.

HOW PIRATE CREWS WORK.

Work is at a standstill, and when the crew return to the vessel, mutiny and quarrels invariably follow. But there is an even more terrible side of the system, for it is part of the methods of these unscrupulous copers to rob their patrons during their stay on the boat. Then they make haste to get their victims back to the trawler, and themselves set sail with all speed for some obscure port in Holland.

A carefully planned system of piracy has been carried out for some time by Finnish seamen, and four cases have already been heard in the English police-courts. A gang of men go together to a captain who is making up his crew, and secure employment. They are excellent seamen, and all goes well until the vessel is on the high seas. Then one night they break into the captain's room, and make demands which it is quite impossible for him to accept. At once there is mutiny, and the ship is plundered, an taken to a point where they have plotted to meet a schooner sailed by their accomplices. The cargo is shifted, and the vessel deserted, the captain and his couple or three English hands only being left on board.

SCOURGE OF THE HEBRIDES.

A shipmaster, who told the terrible story of a similar piracy recently in a London court, said that it was his fourth experience of these brutal thieves. He shipped at Hamburg a Polish crew, and when three days out of port they all refused to obey orders, and announced that they intended to seize the cargo. He attempted to secure order, but they chopped pieces of wood from the ship, and pelted him with them. Then they drank brandy and played cards, and afterwards thrashed the English captain and the cook. They took all they wanted from the vessel and left her, going away in the ship's boat.

A few years ago a pirate ship haunted the lonely Hebrides. She was called the "Deeka," and caused terror among the fishers, who depend on their "catches" for their living. One little vessel and her crew had a thrilling experience. She was boarded by the crew of the "Deeka" during a heavy fog, and a struggle ensued. The islanders—six all told—fought gamely with knives and blocks. Their captain fell, stunned, and a little lad was killed.

After more than an hour's terrible fighting there were only two left standing. The others were lying shockingly wounded on the deck. The pirates took the little vessel in tow, and sailed for an uninhabited island to the north, where

SHE WAS RUN AGROUND.

The haul of fish was taken off, and poor fellows left on the trawler remained there three days before being sighted by a passing steamer.

Even on the West Coast of Africa, the scene of the most thrilling exploits in pursuit of slave-traders, pirate ships are still occasionally met with. A British vessel bound for that coast fell in with one about three years ago, and was left stranded near Lagos. They were about eighty miles from their destination, when a schooner flying the Belgian flag pursued them, and gave warning of their sinister intentions by a volley from a gun.

The British crew was seriously handicapped, but the captain thought it better to show fight. They took in sail, and awaited the coming of the pirate. She drew on rapidly, and was grappled to the trawler, whilst the shouting, raving crew sprang on board their victim. It was a case of forty-two to nineteen, but for nearly three hours the Englishmen fought hard and bravely. At last only the cook and second mate were left standing, and the desperadoes towed their capture to a cave frequented by them, where, after plundering the vessel, they left her and the wounded crew to their fate. Two of the men were killed, but the remainder eventually reached Lagos, from whence they were sent home to England by the consul.

WHALING THIEVES.

Among the whaling fleet and the sealers pirates still carry on their desperate work, and a gunboat is frequently called to protect the vessels. These robbers sail in vessels built exactly on the lines of the ships among which they go, so that the traders cannot tell whether it is a friendly vessel of the whaling and sealing fleet or a pirate which is approaching them. The pirates watch the catches of a certain ship, and wait until she is bound on her homeward journey. Then the raid is made, and the precious cargo is often lost.

But though the pirate is still occasionally met with on the high seas his power for ill is severely restricted; while in British waters he has such a "hot time" with our "tars" that he finds it unprofitable to visit us too often.—London Answers.

PERILS OF FISHER FOLK

ON NEWFOUNDLAND'S DREARY SHORES.

Escapes and Adventures of the Great Annual Fishing Trip.

Of all the varied forms that fishery enterprise assumes in many seas, there is, says a writer in the New York Sun, probably none more dreary than the annual migration of 20,000 Newfoundlanders to and from Labrador, spending the summer in trawling for cod fish along that dreary, desolate, sub-Arctic seaboard. This migration northward in the spring and southward again in the autumn, embraces not only the fishermen themselves, but their wives and children, with their household goods and domestic animals. These are conveyed to the lonely strand in the little fishing smacks and established in miserable wooden or turf huts in the harbors that indent the rockribbed coastline—if ice and fog and fog and tempest allow the perilous passage to be made in safety.

The outside world has small conception of the dangers that attend every stage of this industry, or of the privations and misery endured by these hardy fisher folk in their six months' struggle to wrest a subsistence from the ocean. Disaster and death follow in the wake of the little argosies, and the annual death roll often assumes appalling proportions.

WHOLE CREWS LOST.

Whole crews are engulfed by the mighty billows, and the entire seaboard is strewn with the wreck of craft piled there by the spring breezes or autumn gales. Bergs and floes do their part to augment the wrecks, and in the blinding fogs collisions and strandings add to the fatalities.

When spring opens the fisher boats are fitted out for the venture and their living freights are embarked. The earliest arrivals pick the choicest fishing grounds, so there is general striving to reach the main as speedily as possible. The vessels have to thread their way through the ice strewn sea, stretching far beyond the horizon. Dispersing and reassembling with every change of wind, these restless masses mean certain destruction to any craft unfortunate enough to be nipped between them.

Only a week ago five men and two women reached the upper shore, the only survivors of twenty-two souls of the schooner Albatross, which had been sunk by the ice, leaving them to float about on the floes for four days and nights without food, fire or shelter.

Last year the Puritan was crushed under similar circumstances with fifty-seven persons aboard. The survivors were adrift for more than twenty-two hours in equally helpless condition. Some of the women had infants less than a year old.

DANGER FROM ICEBERGS.

The icebergs cause the worst tragedies, because they are rarely sighted in time to escape, and the impact of a frail craft against them usually shatters her like a bundle of splintered boards, leaving but a few half-drowned wretches to float around on planks and hencoops. Now and then a crew, or part of it, will find lodgment on the berg itself, and remain there, chilled and despairing, until some other vessel succors them. There is no mature Labrador fisherman who cannot recount thrilling personal experiences with bergs and floes, or display scars from frostbite acquired in protracted exposure after meeting the dire misfortune of shipwreck amid the snow-flecked seas.

When inshore winds pack the coast of Newfoundland with frozen pratice the fishing vessels have to harbor where they may. Two seasons back 132 craft were held prisoners in Griguet Haven for nearly three weeks. Their complements ran from thirty to eighty persons each. Herded like cattle in little smacks, without privacy, sanitation, or even ordinary room to move about, they endured indescribable discomforts. Diphtheria broke out among them, and, crowded as they were, its ravages were frightful. Last year smallpox obtained a footing in the fleet and caused a panic, the effects of which were felt from one end of Labrador to the other.

WRECKED IN THE FOG.

But fog is the chief abhorrence of the fishermen. Enveloped in these murky palls, the shrewdest judgment, the keenest seamanship, is often at fault. The coast is sentinelled by islands the whole way, and when the vessels plump upon these there is terrible havoc in human life.

The schooner Czar struck some outlying isles three years ago, about midnight, and the loss of seventy-four lives was only averted by the coolness of the skipper, who held all to the craft until men swam ashore with lines. Four lives were lost, and the survivors were alone on the desolate rock for nearly a week, without fire or shelter, living on wild bird's eggs and brackish water, until a passing smackman sighted their signal of distress—a woman's petticoat—and transported them to the mainland. They made their way home, deprived of their summer's fishing and all their possessions.

DEEDS OF HEROISM.

Records of heroism and self-sacrifice are interwoven with the more prosaic details of the fishing. A lad of twelve, when his father had taken him on his back to swim ashore with him after their vessel had foundered off the land, begged the father to abandon him and save his own life for the sake of the large family depending upon him. But the father got him safely in, and the lad is now a successful Labrador skipper.

One shipmaster holds a medal for saving forty-one lives in a Labrador storm. He was lowered down the face of a cliff and snatched from a wreck in the surf below all but eight of the crew of forty-nine. He thought his work was done when thirty-nine were got to safety, but when he was hauled to the hilltop he was informed that there were two more on board and descended again to rescue these.

Every one of these fishermen is as ready to give his life for the merest stranger in peril on the coast, and is as unconscious of what defeat means. Last November a returning Labrador vessel, the Pioneer, was found waterlogged and helpless in the Gulf of St. Lawrence with ten men and six women aboard. They had kept the crazy hull afloat for five days and nights by incessant pumping, spent with hunger, cold and anxiety, but ever hopeful of recovery. The skipper, a man of 68, forty years previously had been driven over a rock off Labrador by the ice, his ship destroyed, and he left alone on the floe with a discolated shoulder, two broken fingers, and a gashed forehead, to revive after forty-eight hours and walk across the packed ice to the land.

IDEAS WITHOUT BRAINS

QUEER INVENTIONS YOU NEVER HEAR OF.

Instances Where Fortunes Have Been Spent in Trying to Sell Useless Articles.

The mad inventor is a well-known character in fiction. He is generally pictured as a man who has spent a fortune in trying to perfect the most impossible articles. This person, however, does not exist in fiction only, but is a character drawn from a similar class of people in real life. There are hundreds of people who have invented what one might call impossible articles, and spent fortunes in trying to place them on the market.

Some of the ideas of these people are indeed strange, and the following instances were related to the writer by a well-known patent agent:

One man applied for a patent for a pair of boots, which he said would wreck the boot and shoe trade. The soles of them were made of iron, so that they would form a small box on each foot. These boxes, according to the inventor, were to be filled with charcoal in the winter, and broken ice in the summer. Thus, he said, the man who bought the boots would not suffer with cold feet in the winter, and his pedal extremities would be kept cool in the summer. Those were not the only advantages. The boots would never wear out, and never have to be repaired. There was one thing, however, the inventor forgot, and that

THAT WAS THE WEIGHT.

Each boot weighed five pounds, so that if his boots had been put on the market every buyer would have found it rather a difficult thing to walk comfortably. Of course, the application for patent was refused, for obvious reasons.

Another man applied for a patent for "an umbrella hat." The headgear was weird to look at, for it was made of thin iron. Around the edges there was a roll of macintosh, worked on the roller-blind system. Thus, when it commenced to rain, the wearer had only to pull down the waterproof to protect himself from the wet.

The inventor, however, forgot to put a space for the wearer's face, so that the buyer of the hat would have feel like a blind man. Another thing he did not think of was the appearance. If he expected people to walk about looking like bell-tents he was mistaken, and it was partly through this that the invention never came to anything.

Hats seem to have rather a fascination for would-be inventors, for another Irishman applied for a patent for what he called "a cooling hat." The headgear had a small chamber in the crown, into which ice was placed. Whether the patent was granted or not is unknown.

Perhaps the weirdest idea of any was that of a man who said he would make ocean travelling fast and safe. He proposed to erect an overhead wire from

NEW YORK TO ENGLAND,

and through the wire ships were to obtain electricity, with which to drive their machinery.

The inventor said that the advantages of such a system were numberless; but when asked how he was going to support the wire, he said he had not thought of that. Thus another great idea came to nothing.

Another man also went to see a patent agent with an idea for fast ocean travelling, but his idea differed from the one above. His plan was to have an endless cable from New York to Ireland, and boats were to be hung on this cable, and swished over to New York or Ireland in two or three minutes. The cable was to be driven by two tremendous engines, one at each end of the line. What would have happened to the boats if the cable broke, and where the cable to stand such an enormous strain could be made, he did not explain.

An airship, to be drawn along by a giant magnet attached to a pole in front of it; a pair of skates, driven by motors; a wonderful automatic hair-cutting and shaving machine, with a bootblacking outfit also, are some of the ideas sent to patent agents.

It will thus be seen that the life of a patent agent is by no means a happy one.

Lady (to shopman)—"Will this calico wash?" Shopman—"No, madam, it will not. It will fade, run, shrink, and, in fact, is a most inferior article." Lady—"Why, young man, how honest you are. thank you for telling me. It is not often I find a shopman who has such a high ideal of honor, and——" Shopman—"It's not that, madam; but the guv'nor left me out when he raised the salaries of the others today, and I'm trying to get quits with him."

MAKING JAP SOLDIERS

PEN PICTURES FROM THE MANCHURIAN ARMY.

Severe Training of the Soldiers—Sufferings of the Wounded.

Sparrow-san is off for the front. Before he started he sent the following letter from the barracks, writes a Tokio correspondent. Eliminating the usual preliminaries, he said:

"I was encamped on the 19 of June, and from that time on, we had drills and manoeuvres not at all different from the standing army. When I was in the latter the infantry marched seventeen miles a day at the most. However, that is now changed to thirty miles a day, and we make this march regularly once a week. At first we were much fatigued, but gradually our legs are getting to be very strong and we are not so easily tired out.

"We are also obliged to sleep in the open air several times a week to harden us for the campaign to come. Our knapsacks weigh thirty-five piculs and our rifles twelve piculs, and other things, including water, make our equipment very heavy. If we use anything out of the knapsack to make it lighter, we are obliged immediately to put in small stones to bring it up to the usual weight.

"Day before yesterday we had a sham battle with the Third Regiment and did very well.

"Yesterday from the main camp, came the order to examine again all the men called out in May to see if they were fit for service. We volunteered in a body to go to the front, and you can imagine the noise and tumult that prevailed for a time.

"From the Second Regiment they have taken 300 men, and from my company thirty-four. As the company was full it is 308 men. I am very fortunate to be one of the

THIRTY-FOUR CHOSEN TO GO.

"We have received our uniforms and are ready to start when the order arrives. If such an order does not come this month, we are off to Ichinomiya, in Joshi province, for swimming exercise, so there is no rest for us anywhere. Only this I tell you now. When I get to the front I will report again."

The old Major who translated the letter said that one could see from the severity of the soldier's training, how they were able continually to surprise their adversaries.

"For instance," said he. "When we are ordered to attack we go into camp ten miles away from the enemy and, of course, they are not anxious, thinking they will begin to worry when we come up; and the next day we attack.

"Also our troops move so rapidly that we can turn the flank of the enemy with such swiftness as to make them believe reinforcements have arrived, when in reality, they are the same men that were facing them a short time before."

Around the battle of Nanshan cluster most of the stories and anecdotes that come to Tokio. Many battles have been fought since then, and more important; but that one stands unique in the hearts of the people, perhaps because at least three regiments went into battle with no thought or hope of return, having been fully and bravely prepared for the sacrifice months before—a most extraordinary thing in warfare, says the military attaches from other countries. Now one has only to say he was in the battle of Nanshan to be eagerly listened to and made much of.

An American woman, visiting the military hospital in Tokio, talked with one of the wounded from this memorable battle. She tells the soldier's story as he told it to her

IN HIS MOTHER TONGUE.

"The thought that I would never come back to my native country as I was going out to fight for her was what first came to my mind. The second thought brought the hope that fate might be kind to me and that I might return in safety with the regimental flag. But I never dreamed that I would be sent back in the middle of the war, and that is why I am so very ashamed to receive such kind nursing and friendly visits.

"In the bloody battle of Nanshan the wounded on our side were so numerous that we could not all be carried away at once. I was shot in the right eye and fell unconscious. I was left there about five hours, and during that time I was severely trampled by our soldiers.

"When I came to myself, every time I saw the soldiers carrying litters or heard their steps I begged them to take me to the temporary bandaging place; but in vain, as they told me I must wait my turn. At last I asked them to lead me there, as I did not need to be carried, and I followed them in blindness and exhaustion.

"The temporary bandaging place is a tent on the field, but there were no beds, not even a blanket. Stalks of maize were provided for our beds. I took three or four and lay down and was immediately attended to.

"After that I was sent to the field hospital—a Chinese farmhouse, borrowed by the Japanese for that purpose. Although a roof was over us, there was nothing in the place but the stalks of maize.

"I saw many dreadful sights. The soldiers there were all badly wounded, and, being thirsty, they screamed for water like children; but just then we had only one nurse for seventy wounded, and, of course, he could not see to the wants of all.

"The soldier who lay at my right could not control his thirst and went searching for water with unsteady feet.

HE DIED ON THE WAY.

The soldier on my left called for water through the day and the night and died also.

"The food in the field hospital was only 'niger meshi' (rice made into a ball) and pickled plums. The plums are given to allay thirst. There are many who were too weak and suffering to eat such food, but none died for lack of it.

"Afterward we were sent to the hospital at Hiroshima, and we all felt as if we had come up from earth to heaven. Not only on account of the rooms, our white kimonos and comfortable beds, but, best of all, there were plenty of nurses.

"The thing that struck me especially, and for which I felt exceedingly grateful, was the kindness of the American nurses. In our room there were three of them. Their hours were from 8 to 6, and they work twice as much as our nurses; but then I think they are probably stronger than the Japanese.

"At all the large stations on the way down to Tokio many nurses were waiting for us to change our bandages. The nurses from the Red Cross Society are very skilful in bandaging and made us very comfortable. Their bandages will never become untied, even if very loose; both the members of the patriotic society are just the opposite.

"Since I came to Tokio everything has been very nice, and I think if I had been ill at home I would not have had such care as I have had here."

Hundreds of narrow black eyes watch every movement of the nurses. To many of the wounded it is probably their first view of a foreign woman, and to be nursed by them must be to the soldiers a peculiar sensation. Whatever people may say about the Japanese not wanting these nurses at first, they are, from all reports, doing a good work.

MORE WOMEN TAKE DRUGS

HABIT IS RAPIDLY INCREASING IN ENGLAED.

Use of Cocaine is Spreading—Habit Learned in Dentist's Chair.

The prevalence of the drug habit is stated to be increasing among women London to-day who takes enough cocaine are being used in increasing quantities. There is a woman in London to-day who takes enough cocaine in a week to kill six persons unused to the drug. She is young and has been strikingly handsome, and her name is not unknown in the higher circles of society. She takes hydrochloride of cocaine in quantities of half an ounce a day. In an ordinary person half an ounce taken in one day would undoubtedly produce utter collapse, and probably death.

Yet in this particular case the drug has been taken for two or three years, and so deadened has the woman's system become to its effects that every week sees a minute increase of the dose.

PUT IT ON GUMS.

Her mode of taking the drug is peculiar. Instead of injecting the drug, she runs the solution on her gums with her finger. In this way it is rapidly absolved into the system. Dentists sometimes apply cocoaine to the gums before operating upon a tooth, and it is believed that it was an experience of this sort that prompted the person in question to turn to the drug.

The chemist who related the details of the case was able to give numerous similar instances. He has practiced for many years not far from Oxford Circus, and believes that in the West End there is a greater traffic in drugs than in any other part of England.

"Ninety per cent. of the victims of the habit are women" he said, "and all of them are fashionable people.

"The maximum dose of morphia in the bimeconate solution of 1 in 100 is half a teaspoonful. One well-known woman, a regular customer of mine, consumes the astounding quantity of 8 grs. every day of her life.

"She always carries the solution with her in a blue bottle labelled 'poison,' from which she drinks recklessly. On several occasions she has created alarm by drinking from the bottle in the street and in a railway carriage.

CARRIES ANTIDOTE.

"Occasionally she has miscalculated and now always carries, a bottle of strychnine, the antidote to morphia, in order to "pull herself round' when she takes an overdose.

"Once a slave to drink she commenced the drug habit by taking tincture of opium to satisfy the craving for spirits. This, however, had the effect of staining the skin, and she consequently turned to cocaine, and then to morphia.

"A well-known lady of title is also a regular customer. Every week her carriage drives up, an appointment having been previously made at the latter. She takes hypodermic cocaine tablets which are dissolved in water and used as a subcutaneous injection. She always comes in person, and will not allow her footman to enter the shop.

RAPIDLY INCREASING.

"The habit is rapidly increasing. Women recommend it to each other, and one doctor's prescription will often be passed around a dozen or more.

"A common commencement of the drug habit is in the form of 'eye-drops', which are a solution of 1 in 100 cocaine. From taking this small dose they often pass to stronger solutions.

"Cholrodyne, which contains a considerable portion of morphia, can be obtained without a prescription, and is consequently very popular. One woman comes regularly twice a week for two bottles containing from half an ounce to two ounces."

SLY BRIDGET.

Bridget was none too truthful and her mistress had been using all her eloquence to make her see the error of deceitfulness. But her would-be reformer owned herself routed when Bridget turned upon her a beaming Irish smile and said in a most cajoling tone:

"Sure now, ma'am, and what do ye suppose the power o' desavin' was given us for?"

THE WAR NEWS IN RUSSIA

HOW THE COUNTRY MEETS THE DISASTERS.

Officials and Socialists Deeply in Officials and Socialists Interested in News From the Far East.

There are two sections in Russia who are deeply interested in the news from the east, writes Perceval Gibbon, in the London Daily News—the officials, whose mere existence depends on the unimpaired force of the autocracy; and the Socialists, whose sole purpose is the abolition of it. And there is a third section; the hunared million and more people of Russia, an inert, over-driven, docile mass, upon which the other two practise for their own ends.

The millions have no share in the war save in so far as they furnish fighting men; and they learn only of its incidents, its fluctuations, its seesaw of little victory and big disaster, through those that have an interest in painting it to them. The one party trumpets of glory, of Kuropatkin's certain ultimate success, of Cossack adventures and the doom of Japan; while the other, a little more sincere but no less incapable of seeing two sides of a question, preaches of a desperate war instigated by the oligarchy at the cost of the nation, of doubtful gains and exorbitant prices, of Russia drained to satisfy the greed of a class. It is to be remembered that 94 per cent. of the population can neither read or write, and, therefore, the bias of partisan propagandists is unadjusted by the press. It is one man's opinion against another man's lie; there are the mill-stones that bray the sentiment, the patriotism and the national soul of Russia.

How should the people know anything? It is everybody's game to fool the moujik.

THE COMPLETE CENSOR.

All last week the wires from London have brought news of disaster. This was our sole information; the tale as told by the staff in the theatre of war has not leaked out even yet. Despatches were opened only by ministers and by the czar, and even the high and mighty heads of great departments knew no more than the correspondents avid for news or the isvostchik that drove his cab.

But from London it came through, and even when the clubs and hotels were thronged by men who had heard of the sending of the Rurik, the newspapers were silent. The censor ruled them with an iron rod, and the order was given that no journal should contain a line or an allusion about the great battleship's defeat. Two days ago, the fate of the Novik was known, but the newspapers were silent. It is a wonderful instance of the completeness of the censor's organization, but it is so vain, so useless, so maddening in consequent! It serves no purpose and it makes talk, but it points to this: The government fears to tell the nation the truth. It cannot answer the voiceless question which Russia will put to it, "What have you bought for us with all this blood and money?"

THE CZAR'S WAR.

The only people from whom an authentic opinion is obtainable are the officials. The mass has no opinion—only fears and hopes; the Socialists are too diffuse and irresponsible for any one of them to claim to represent the views of the others. But the officials are the compactest, narrowest, most unanimous class in the world, and they think, believe, and can construe in the completest orthodoxy. Moreover, one meets them—if one is not careful—every day. The news has had a most noticeable effect on them. The effect one is prone to describe as salutary, since it has reduced them to the position of men with weak points and enforces a kind of consideration for and sympathy with the weakness in the position of others. In brief, they are shaken, and I am the more mistaken if it is only the confidence natural to officials that is touched.

I have seen signs of a deeper wound than that. With all his glitter and polish, his command of languages and cosmopolitanism, his hardihood and his fatalism, the best of Russians, in his patrotic and national relations, is a king-worshipper as convinced and abject as the merest flunkey. They trusted the men in power, the czar and those about him, simply because distrust is contrary to their instinct. They believed in this war because great men made it, and it is the czar's war. And here you have fortune, fate, providence—whatever you call it —fighting with the czar's enemies, crumpling up Russian armies, pushing back Russian frontiers, smashing sinking and capturing Russian ships. It pulls the throne from under their divinity, strips the gilt from their idols, fogs and obscures their ideals. And it cannot be taken as an incident or an accident, as the sinking of the Petropavlovsk was. It is war of the openest kind, a test of the openest kind, a test of the most severe which they have failed to answer, a proof to all Russia that Russia can be defeated.

"WHAT ARE WE TO DO NEXT?"

I sought a young Russian yesterday, an officer in the general staff bureau, to learn his view of the state of affairs. He is the cousin of a grand duke, and was an imperial page. Therefore he belongs to the class one looks upon as enlightened. Many a time previously, in discussing with him the development of the war, I had noticed a cock-sureness, a confident under-estimation of the enemy, which were remarkable in an urbane, cautious and cleanly-bred gentleman. There are less of them now.

"Is it true?" he demanded, "Are you sure? Can there not be a mistake? Why, if it is true, it is terrible. What are we to do next?"

"Has it such an importance in strategy?" I asked him.

He shrugged his shoulders impatiently and waved the question aside.

"One general says one thing and says the other," he answered, disgustedly. "That is a trifle. But don't you see, it means that we have been wrong, that they may, after all, beat us; that such a thing can happen. It is only a chance, one way or the other. Is that not dreadful for a Russian to have to admit?"

I think I never saw a man so stricken by a disillusionment, and I believe, young and over-sanguine as he is, that he represents the members of the bureaucracy from the top to the bottom of the service.

PRAYING AND BETTING.

As Russians they are smitten in the joints of their armor. Their confidence in the national destiny is a denser loss reasoning sentiment than the most rabid patriotism of an Englishman, who has learned how a crown of victory may be set on a cairn of reverses. They are abashed, disillusioned, cowed, frightened. And as officials they have had a blinding glimpse of the weakness of the prop that upholds them all. The czar can make a mistake before the eyes of all the world, and be dragged at Japanese chariot wheels for it, and all this terrible adequacy to the strained emergency, this grim perfection of technique wedded to a dainty deadly proficiency in practice, that keeps the ships of the mikado afloat and make scrap-iron of the ships of the czar—these are on the side of those who would overthrow them, who would call the people to rise and trample them and their system in a common chaos of ruin.

But will they make peace? They are quaking and repenting, but I think not. If they are to face it out alone, there is some toughness in this nation, something of the animal at bay, that will uphold them to the end—the ultimate, unthinkable shambles in which the war must finish. But offer them any kind of peace short of a shameful surrender, let any power that serves humanity before policy offer intervention and peaceful offices, and Russia will leap to accept what she can get. Let them have an excuse, however tenuous, a pretext, however artificial, and Manchuria can go.

In the meantime, they are watching and praying for Kuropatkin. But if they were betting, it is Kuroki they would back.

HOW TIBETANS MAKE TEA.

Not Appetizing, But Natives Are Fond of It.

Tea forms one of the principal articles of commerce throughout Tibet and Mongolia. The native is miserable without it, and when it cannot be obtained is willing to cheat himself by various expedients, such as boiling dried onion heads, herbs, or even an infusion of chips of wood in water, in order that he may not be, at least, without a suggestion of his favorite beverage. The tea imported from China is pressed into small oblong shaped bricks, made up into cases of nine bricks securely sewed in rawhide, and not only is used as a beverage, but in fact forms a staple of currency as negotiable as Bank of England notes.

The native method of preparing this delicacy is not appetizing. The tea is first ground to a fine powder by vigorously pounding it in a mortar until no splints of wood or other impurities are visible to the eye; it is then put into the kettle when the water is hot, to boil ten or fifteen minutes. By way of giving increased flavor salt and soda is added, and this part of the operation being completed the all-important business of drinking it commences.

The family being gathered round the fire of yak-dung, in order that atmosphere, as the painters would say, should not be lacking, each one draws from some hidden fold or folds of his voluminous sheepskin coat a little wooden bowl and with a satisfaction which must be seen to be appreciated fills his private dish with the liquid. All this, however, is by way of preliminary. From a skinful of butter, placed within convenient range, each person takes a piece of oleaginous compound and lets it melt into his bowl of steaming tea. Then, or, joy! Oh, rapture! with furtive grasp he draws the nectar to his lips and "heaven is opened unto him!"

The bowl is again filled, into the steaming liquid he throws a handful of tsamba (parched barley meal), and drawing forth the sodden lump works it into a ball of brown dough with a deft movement of his left hand, and successively bites off pieces of this delicacy and drinks a buttered tea until the tsamba supply has vanished, when, in order that this table etiquette may not be impugned, he licks his bowl clean, wipes what superfluous fat he has not on his face on his boots, and eagerly looks forward to the moment when gods and fate shall again become propitious.

HORSES THAT CATCH FISH.

In North Carolina lie miles of low sandy banks, covered with little but coarse grass, wild parsley, and salt-water weeds. Here are to be seen bands of small, wild horses, known in the neighborhood as "banker ponies," which actually catch fish. Each year the herd-owners drive them into pens, where the foals are branded, and those required are caught and sold to dealers, who attend the penning. These poor ponies are strangely wild, and have to be gradually starved into eating grass and hay, or grass, their sole subsistence having been the rank salt grass of the marshes, and fish. They catch these fish for themselves at low tide, cleverly using their heads to dig deep holes in the sand below high-water mark, in which a considerable number of fish are left by the receding water. These they greedily devour, often fighting fiercely over an especially tempting morsel.

Many a worthless man is worth something to his widow who kept up his life insurance.

Ayer's

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

Cherry Pectoral

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away."
MRS. PEARL HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Old Coughs

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

The North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 13, 1904.

Dominion Elections!

Nomination, October 27th—Polling on November 3rd.

Since our last issue, the Dominion Parliament has been dissolved and a new election ordered to be held on the above date. It had been expected for some time, and therefore, while the time is short, neither the people or the prospective candidates have been taken entirely unawares. In this County the Candidates in both Ridings have been in the field for some months, and while from this forward they will undoubtedly "get more busy," still they have a good deal of quiet work done.

As stated in the REVIEW "Extra" issued on the 1st inst., after the announcement of dissolution was made public, this will be the first election in the County of Hastings under the new Re-distribution Act. Only two members will be elected for the whole County, the Ridings being East and West Hastings. The Candidates in the field are:

EAST HASTINGS.

Conservative—W. B. Northrup.
Liberal—George E. Deroche.

WEST HASTINGS.

Conservative—E. Guss Porter.
Liberal—Byron O. Lott.

RETURNING OFFICERS.

The Returning Officers have been appointed as follows:

For the East—Sheriff Hope, of Belleville.

For the West—John Williams, barrister, of Belleville.

Standing of Parties.

In the Parliament which has just dissolved, the constituencies were represented as follows:—

	Lib.	Con.	Ind.	Vac.
Ontario	37	53	1	1
Quebec	55	7	1	2
Nova Scotia	15	5	..	..
New Brunswick	8	6	..	..
Prince Edward Is.	3	2	..	..
Manitoba	2	3	1	1
N. W. T.	4	..	1	..
British Columbia	4	1	..	..
Yukon	1	..	..	..
	129	77	4	4

Of the four vacant seats, three, St. Hyacinthe, Prescott and Selkirk, were formerly held by Liberals, and one, Sherbrooke, was represented by a Conservative. Those classed as Independent are Hon. J. I. Tarte, Jabel Robinson, A. W. Pattee, and Ralph Smith.

Mr. Robinson as a rule voted with the Opposition, and Messrs. Pattee and Smith with the Government.

In the new House, as a result of the redistribution of seats following upon the census, Ontario will have 86 seats, instead of 92; Nova Scotia 16, instead of 20; New Brunswick 13, instead of 14, and Prince Edward Island 4, instead of 5. These seats go to the West, Manitoba gets 10, instead of 7; the Territories 10, instead of 4, and British Columbia 7, instead of 6.

Cause of Lockjaw.

Lockjaw, or tetanus, is caused by a bacillus or germ which exists plentifully in street dirt. It is inactive so long as exposed to the air, but when carried beneath the skin, as in the wounds caused by percussion caps or by rusty nails, and when the air is excluded the germ is roused to activity and produces the most virulent poison known. These germs may be destroyed and all danger of lockjaw avoided by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely as soon as the injury is received. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. It is for sale by all druggists.

School Reports.

The following is the Honor Roll for S. S. No. 13, Madoc, for the month of September:—

IV.—Agnes Welsh.
Sr. III.—Tina Trotter.
Jr. III.—John Welsh, Willie Ellis.
II.—Blanche Trotter, Luella Rose, Ewart Jones.

H. MAUD BUCKLEY, Teacher.

The following is the Honor Roll for September from S. S. No. 6, Madoc.

No. enrolled 45.
Average attendance 33.
I.—Fred Bailey, Lena Rollins.
Pr. II—Johnny Rollins, Robbie Broadworth.
II.—Beatrice King, Jennie Cassidy.
Jr. III.—Myrtle Hagerman, Jennie Rollins.
Sr. III.—Ida Cassidy, James Laffan.
IV.—Effie Cassidy.

L. MCNAIR, Teacher.

New Advertisements.

Found.

Between Madoc and Hazzard's Corners, a parcel of Harness. The owner is requested to prove property and pay charges.

W. A. PRINGLE.

Notice.

I again forbid any person of cutting or removing any timber of any kind off of lots 26 and 27 in the 3rd concession of Tudor. No excuses will be taken.

JAMES N. CLARKE.
Dorset, Sept. 27, 1904.

Estray Heifer.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 19, in the 10th concession of Madoc, on or about Sept. 1st, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JONAS ROARK.
Rimington, Oct. 11, 1904. 41-3

Electric Light Notice.

Citizens desiring electric light and who have not yet signed contract for service are required to do so before Saturday evening, Oct. 15th, as specifications for street wiring have to be drawn at once. Mr. C. M. Wallbridge is authorized and appointed to accept the contracts.

By order
ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMITTEE.
Madoc, Oct. 11th, 1904.

Executors Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of James R. Shaw, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, Yeoman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the statutes in that behalf that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of James R. Shaw, who died at Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on or about the 24th day of May, 1904, are required to send to the undersigned Executors of the estate of Jas. R. Shaw, full particulars in writing of their claims and of their securities (if any) held therefor, duly verified by affidavit, on or before the 10th day of November, 1904, after which date the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among those entitled thereto, having regard only to such claims of which they shall then have had notice.

W. A. DAFOE, Esq., M.D.,
W. S. HARPER, Esq., M.D.,
D. E. K. STEWART, Executors.
Solicitor for Executors. 41-4

Dated at Madoc, this 5th day of Oct., 1904.

Executor's Sale!

In the Matter of the Estate of John Holmes, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Farmer Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Friday, the 18th day of November, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, on lot No. 20 in the 10th concession of the township of Madoc, the following property namely:—

14 cows, 1 yearling bull, 1 yearling heifer, 2 heifer calves, 1 fox horse, 4 fat hogs, 1 sow, 7 young pigs, 1 lumber waggon, 2 sets double harness, 1 democrat waggon, 1 buggy, 1 old buggy, 1 pair cheyloguns, 1 long sleigh, 1 cutter, 2 robes 2 sets single harness, 2 plows, 2 spring tooth harrows, 1 fanning mill, 1 root cutter, 1 Massey Harris Mower, 1 Massey-Harris gang-plow, 1 seed drill, 1 potato Kettle, 2 milk cans, a quantity of small farming implements and tools and household furniture, about forty tons of hay, a quantity of grain comprising oats and barley.

Terms of sale, under $10.00 cash.

Over $10.00 approved endorsed notes at nine months.

D. E. K. STEWART,
Solicitor for Executor.

Dated at Madoc this 12th day of October, 1904.

Valuable Farm for Sale

A valuable farm containing 215 acres is offered for sale. There are two complete sets of buildings, two barns, one dwelling of brick and one frame, a hop house, drive house and stable for fourteen cows. Three orchards of some two hundred trees and small fruit and good spring water, twenty acres of wood, ninety acres cultivated land, outside fencing is cedar, church on the place, school house thirty rods away, is two and a half miles from the cheese factory and less than three miles from Shannonville station. The purchaser can leave $3000 on mortgage at 5 per cent. the balance to be paid in cash. A good title can be given free from all encumbrances and possession given this fall. This valuable farm is in the township of Tyendinaga and well suited for farming purposes. For further particulars apply to

THOS. EMMONS,
or his Solicitor. Shannonville.
F. E. O'FLYNN,
Post Office Drawer 1054, Belleville.

Smart Boy Wanted,

Of good education, to learn the Printing. Apply at once at

REVIEW OFFICE,
Madoc.

How about Painting.

No matter where you live or what you want painted we will gladly attend to it. We go anywhere for business. We will not overcharge and you will be pleased in every way. We keep Oils, Leads and Colors in large quantities and sell to our customers for whom we are doing work at wholesale prices.

The Reason we can do our work more cheaply than some painters is because we buy our lead, oils, etc., in tremendous quantities, securing the very lowest wholesale prices, and we handle nothing but the best in painters' materials.

We have in our employ only the best of workmen and expert mechanics.

WALL PAPERS.

As to wall papers everyone knows we have the best papers made and that our prices are always lower than elsewhere for commoner goods. Our August sale of wall papers at half price is a boom to home-makers.

Our Decorating. Our paper-hanging, etc., is pleasing everybody both in style and low cost.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Decorator, Belleville.
Wall Papers, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc.
wholesale and retail.
Write for samples and quotations.

Farm For Sale.

Containing 100 acres, 75 cleared, E ½ of lot 25, 5th concession of Madoc, on the Hastings road. One mile from school and church; first-class dwelling house, 18x28, kitchen and woodhouse attached; good frame barn, 30x50, frame shed 20x50 attached; first-class wells at both house and barn, and river Moira running through the property. Good sugar bush. For further particulars apply on the premises to

B. J. WEART,
29-3m Bannockburn.

Farm for Sale.

The splendid 100-acre farm, east half lot 30, in the sixth concession of Sidney. For further particulars apply on premises,

FARWELL DAVIS,
36 Foxboro, Ont.

THE Star

Bears the seal of public favor.

BEST EVENING PAPER



The Toronto Star

A DAILY PAPER has ceased to be a luxury and is classed to-day as a necessity by most people.

There are special reasons, however, why the *Toronto Daily Star* has become so exceptionally popular.

The wide range of news it gives, the thoroughness of its reports and the catchy style in which they are dealt with account for its popularity.

Its political news is reported and discussed in an independent spirit.

It gives all market and stock reports up to the close of the markets on the very day of publication.

It publishes the events of the world on the day they occur.

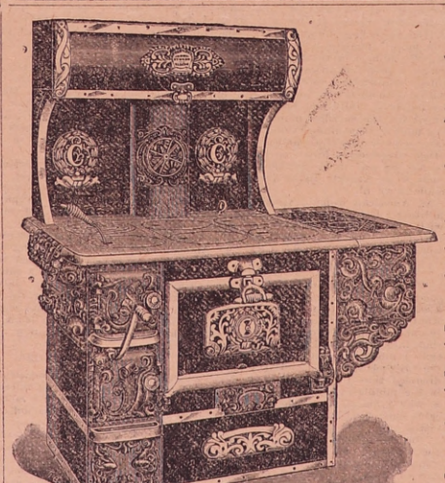
It is in fact the brightest and newsiest paper in Canada.

It will be sent to you, together with the paper in which this advertisement is printed, for $1.75 a year.

SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY

...THE REVIEW...

20 cents to end of Year



Crown Jewel Steel Range for hard or soft coal or wood.

Style F., Cabinet Base with Reservoir and High Closet.

We have the finest assortment of Stoves and Ranges in this district. Our Stoves and prices will interest you.

M. W. Connor & Son.

...BEST UNDERWEAR...

—AT—

Lowest Prices.

Ladies' and Children's, all grades, all sizes.

Boys' Fleece Lined,
Mens' Fleece Lined,
Men's Extra Heavy Wool,
Men's Extra Fine Wool,
All sizes.

FOOTE & ROSS.

A 1 Farm for Sale.

100 acres, known as the Arthur Mullett homestead, lot 14, 1st con. Huntingdon, Hastings county, double frame house, drive-house, stone hog-pen, double barn, good orchard, 3 living wells. Can be had with or without implements, stock, crop, etc. Particulars on the premises. 32

Albert College

Belleville, Ont.

Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters. $37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman and a specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship, FREE.

Students may enter at any time.

Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D., Belleville, Ont.

Farm for Sale.

A valuable 100-acre farm, 1½ miles from Trenton, on the Wooler gravel road. It is 80 rods wide, good roads on both sides of it, has a never-failing spring creek running through it five rods from barn. The soil is clay loam. Has a brick residence 22x36, frame kitchen 10x20, and a good cistern in kitchen. The barn is 80x50, has a 9-foot stone basement, with stabling for 10 cows and 6 horses underneath. Buildings are all in first-class repair. There is a bearing orchard of 400 apple trees, besides pear and plum trees, and berries. There is also a tenement house on the farm. No encumbrance on place. Immediate possession given and purchaser may buy stock on hand consisting of horses, cows and farm implements. Owner is desirous of selling owing to indifferent health. Terms easy.

J. G. WILLIAMS, Owner,
85 Box 7, Trenton, Ont.

ALEX. BELAIR,

Merchant Tailor,

O'FLYNN BLOCK, - - MADOC

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings, Blue and Black Serges, fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pantings. All new Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

OF BELLEVILLE, will be in

Madoc 2nd Monday each month

at St. Lawrence Hall, for consultation on diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.

Miss Veda Campbell, A.L.C.M.,

TEACHER OF PIANO,

Having taken an Honor Specialist Course at the London Conservatory of Music, is

Prepared to receive a limited number of Pupils

For terms, etc., apply at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Moore.

Removal Notice.

W. C. MIKEL, B. C. L.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Solicitor the city of Belleville.

Office removed to the City Hall, where he will continue a general practice of Law except as against the corporation of the city of Belleville.

Money to loan at 4, 5, or 6 per cent according to quality of security.

Telephone No. 195

P. WALTER O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER,

MADOC, - - ONT.

Corporation and Private Funds for Investment. Collections promptly made.

OFFICE—North St. Lawrence street next door west of T. L. Nickle's warerooms.

Merchant Tailoring.

ROBT. McGHEE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have just opened my

New Spring Stock of Carefully Selected Goods

so that all classes may find satisfaction. Work guaranteed.

R. McGHEE, Merchant Tailor, Wood Block

Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Welch.

Small Profits and Quick Returns.

MILNE'S

Go to Milne's for Furs,

The Largest Variety of Furs

in town and at the lowest prices.

Go to Milne's for

Ladies' Jackets,

the largest stock to select from and prices that can't be beat.

Go to Milne's for

Ready Made Clothing,

the most complete stock in town. Men's Suits from $4.90 to $12. Men's Overcoats from $4 to $15.

Boys' Tweed Knickers

from 45 cents to $1.

Our motto is small profits and quick returns.

ALEX. MILNE.

The Medical Hall.

Tooth Brushes

at 5, 10, 15 and 25c. and a box of Euthymol Tooth Paste given free with every brush.

Perfumes

all new odors. Have you tried "June Clover"? If once tried you will have no other and you can buy any quantity you like.

Note Paper.

Just secured a lot of new fancy boxes, any shade and any price from 5c. to 50c. a box.

Remember

I keep nothing but the best and purest of drugs at reasonable prices and a full line of patent medicines, rubber goods, etc.

Harry H. Jones, Phm.B.

Successor to C. G. Wilson.
Wilson Block.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN AND INSURANCE AGENCY.

Agent for "London, Liverpool & Globe" "Equity," and "Metropolitan" Fire Insurance Companies. Lowest rates in Tariff and Non-tariff Companies, and risks absolutely safe.

Choice Groceries

—AND—

Provisions,

Crockery

and Glassware,

—TRY—

GEO. WRIGHT'S.

HOME NEWS

MADOC, OCTOBER 13, 1904.

—Mrs. Ed. Cross left last week for a visit to Chicago.

—Miss Wilson, of Cobourg, is visiting her cousin, Mr. Chas. G. Wilson.

—J. W. Pearce, Esq., M.P.P., of Marmora, was in the village yesterday.

☞ Stoves, Stoves, Stoves at White's.

—Miss Jennie Findley, of Tweed, was visiting friends in town on Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. Miller are attending the World's Fair at St. Louis this week.

—Mrs. and Miss McGregor, of Arnprior, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Eagleson.

—Mr. Herbert O'Flynn, of New York, is spending a few weeks' holidays at his home in Madoc.

—Miss Marie Orr left for Toronto on Monday after spending a month with her mother in this village.

—Mrs. McKim, who has spent the last month visiting Prince Edward friends, has returned to Madoc for the winter.

—There will doubtless be a large attendance at the first political meeting of the campaign in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, on Friday evening.

☞ If in want of Cook or Heating Stoves call at White's. A full supply on hand at close prices.

—W. W. Hudgins occupied one-half of his new block last week. Rollins Bros. are moving the Massey-Harris agency into the other half this week.

—Messrs. William and John Mackintosh, of Mackintosh Bros., Belleville, were in Madoc on Wednesday attending the wedding of their nephew, Mr. A. MacGregor.

—Mr. F. G. Cottle, manager of the Dominion Bank, is taking his holidays and is spending the time hunting in the northern townships. Mr. H. J. Hagarty, of Toronto, is acting manager of the bank during his absence.

—A fine cake of pure lead, smelted from Madoc township ore by Mr. Geo. Lee, is on exhibition in THE REVIEW window. Also a sample of silver and copper from Madoc ores smelted by the same gentleman at the old foundry in this village.

—Seventy-five cents' worth of iron ore when turned into bar iron is worth $5. If you make it into horse-shoes it is worth $10, or in table knives $180. Seventy-five cents' worth of iron ore manufactured into needles is worth $6,800, and when converted into some kinds of fancy buttons it is worth about $20,000. If the iron is made into watch springs the product is worth ten times more than the buttons, and when turned into hair springs it will sell for the enormous sum of $400,000.

—Nominations two weeks from to-day—elections three weeks.

—Miss Emily Stewart is the guest of friends in Belleville.

—Boy wanted at REVIEW office, to learn the Printing. Apply at once.

—The cold snap of the last few days has caused a demand for wood and coal.

—Mr. Thos. A. Dunn, of Picton, paid a brief visit to Madoc since our last issue.

—Rev. J. A. Connell, of Eldorado, will occupy the Methodist pulpit in Madoc on Sunday next.

—Mrs. W. W. Hudgins has been spending the past week visiting friends in New York.

—There are rumors of several weddings to come off in and around Madoc during the next few weeks.

—Miss B. Caverly returned to her home here on Saturday last after a month's visit to relatives in Buffalo.

—Take note of the new advertisement on this page of Harry H. Jones, who succeeds Mr. C. G. Wilson in the Medical Hall.

—The days (or nights) when our citizens have to go around at night carrying a lantern will soon be past. The streets will soon be lighted.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Miller are taking a holiday trip, and will visit the World's at St. Louis, Chicago, and other places before their return.

—Mr. Chas. D. McDonald, who has been residing in Edmonton and other North-western places for the past two years, returned to Madoc this week.

☞ Plough Points for the different makes of Ploughs at White's.

—Things are remarkably quiet considering that a general Dominion election will be held in less than three weeks. There ought to be "something doing" soon.

—What ought to be the last lightning storm of the season passed over this section on Monday evening. The flashes were unusually vivid, and some thunder was also heard.

—Mrs. James Colling and little daughter, of Inkster, Dakota, and Miss M. A. Colling, of Belleville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Colling during the past week.

—The Nelson, B. C., Daily News says: "W. S. Volume, of the C. P. R. freight department, has been notified of his transfer to Winnipeg, and will leave for that city on Sunday with his family."

—The Massey-Harris agricultural implement ware-rooms have been removed this week from the Wilson Block to Hudgins' new block, 2nd door east of the latter's store on St. Lawrence street, Rollins Bros., agents.

The Dominion election campaign increases in interest as the days pass by. Party leaders are touring the country, and national issues are being discussed on all sides. THE NEWS (Toronto) is reporting very fully and in an impartial manner all the events and speeches of the campaign. One dollar will bring you this 12-page daily for one year.

—Here is something worth trying if you have occasion to. When a splinter has been driven deep into the hand it can be extracted without pain by steam. Nearly fill a wide-mouthed bottle with hot water, place the injured part over the mouth of the bottle and press tightly. The suction will draw the flesh down and in a minute or two the steam will extract the splinter and the inflammation together.

There is a difference between the political reports and utterances of a party organ and those of a thoroughly independent newspaper. THE NEWS (Toronto) is reporting the speeches of the Dominion campaign very fully, and is portraying the situation from day to day with truthfulness and fidelity. One dollar will bring you THE NEWS every day for one year.

Conservative Committee Rooms.

The office in Whytock's mill has been placed at the disposal of the Madoc Village Conservative Association, and meetings of the Committee will be held every week night during the campaign. All members of the party are cordially invited to attend.

Electric Light Contracts.

Capt. C. M. Wallbridge has been appointed by the Council to make a thorough canvass of the households of the village for electric lights. He has been busy at this work since Monday, and finds a general desire to take advantage of this system of lighting. If our citizens generally do their duty, municipal ownership of this plant will be a great success in Madoc. To facilitate the work of getting the necessary wiring installed, the Committee ask that all contracts be signed and handed in before Saturday night next so that specifications for poles, etc., can be completed.

Returning to India.

On Thursday of this week Miss J. V. Sinclair, whose addresses on missionary work in India have, for the past year, so delighted and inspired all privileged to hear her, left for Belleville, whence she is to journey via Toronto and Vancouver to Indore, to enter again on Foreign Mission Work. The demands on Miss Sinclair's time, during her year of furlough, were so numerous that her own town saw but little of her. We are delighted, however, to know that one of our citizens is held in such high esteem throughout the Dominion, by those interested in Foreign Mission work. We understand the Foreign Mission Board of the Presbyterian Church are much pleased over Miss Sinclair's decision to go back to Indore, her work there has been singularly fruitful, and such a capable missionary will be a welcome re-inforcement to the large staff at work there at present.

On Monday there was an afternoon tea at St. Peter's manse to give the members of the congregation and other friends an opportunity of bidding Miss Sinclair farewell. On behalf of her many admiring friends, THE REVIEW wishes Miss Sinclair bon voyage to her sphere of labour, and continued success in her life-work.

Lost a Horse.

A short time ago, Messrs. Ockerman & Love lost a valuable horse while being driven from Marmora to Madoc. The team was frightened by the engine of Findlay's wood-cutting outfit near Marmora, and ran away. One of the horses burst a blood vessel and died in a few minutes. The rig was considerably damaged. The owner of the engine should be held responsible as it was at work on the public highway.

Y. M. C. A. Social.

On Friday evening a very enjoyable time was spent in the Y.M.C.A. rooms. What was designated "An Old Time Social" consisted mainly of two parts,—a programme, and refreshments served by the ladies. The programme consisted of addresses, solos and readings, and was much enjoyed. The refreshments consisted of coffee, sandwiches and cake, the three numbers of the second part being also much enjoyed. The evening was pronounced by many as being the most successful of its kind held in the rooms. Don't miss the next one.

Marmora Fair Winners.

Madocers were very successful at Marmora fall fair this year. The following prizes were carried off:—

Thos. H. Thompson,—first for single horse in harness, and first in special single roadster.

In poultry, Roy Dale got two 1sts, two 2nds, and two 3rds. D. O. Allport got four 1sts and two 2nds. W. E. Connor got ten 1sts, four 2nds, and four 3rds. Also 1st and 2nd for best collection of pigeons. Capt. C. M. Wallbridge got eight 1st, six 2nds, and three 3rds. Thos. H. Thompson got seven 1sts, ten 2nds, and five 3rds. Thos. Caverly and Walt. Whytock got twelve 1sts, eleven 2nds and six 3rds.

In vegetables, Wm. Moore got 13 prizes out of 16 entries.

Surrogate Court.

Estate of Samuel Rollins, late of the village of Madoc, deceased. Probate granted to Frederick Rollins and David W. Rollins, Executors. Estate $2400.00. D. E. K. Stewart, Solicitor.

Estate of John Holmes, late of the township of Madoc, farmer, deceased. Probate granted to Abraham Holmes and Sidney Holmes, Executors. Estate $1030.00. D. E. K. Stewart, Solicitor.

Estate of Jane Hamilton, late of the township of Madoc, widow, deceased. Letters of Administration issued to James D. Nickle, Administrator. D. E. K. Stewart, Solicitor.

Estate of Robt. D. Nickle, late of township of Madoc, farmer, deceased. Letters of Administration issued to Jas. D. Nickle, Administrator. D. E. K. Stewart, Solicitor.

Anniversary Services.

Services in connection with the eighth anniversary of the ordination and induction of Rev. Mr. Mackay into the charge of St. Peter's church, Madoc, were conducted on Sabbath, October 2nd, by Rev. Dr. Neil, of Westminster church, Toronto. In his morning sermon Dr. Neil dealt, in an exceptionally able manner, with the doctrine and polity of the Presbyterian Church. The large congregation present—of all denominations—so enjoyed the lucid discourse of the morning that they and their friends assembled in the evening to take part in what proved to be an inspiring and instructive service of a most interesting and practical character.

On the Monday evening an old-time anniversary social was held in the lecture room of the church under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society. The place of assembly was tastefully decorated with autumn foliage and the tables daintily laden with all substantial delicacies. The attendance was highly satisfactory to the ladies who had spared no pains to have that for which they were directly responsible a credit to the congregation.

After supper adjournment was made to the auditorium of the church where, after some introductory remarks by Rev. Mr. Mackay and brief but happy congratulatory addresses from Rev. Dr. McDiarmid (Methodist) and Rev. Mr. Young, B.A., (Anglican) on the cordial relations existing between people and pastor at the end of an eight years' pastorate, Dr. Neil took the whole assembly with him for a trip to the Lakes of Killarney, Belgium, Holland and Edinburgh. As a whole the anniversary services and social were such a success that all who were interested would cordially welcome such a function more often than once a year.

—Remember the date of the Harold Jarvis Concert—26th of October, in Masonic Hall. Full particulars next week.

A political campaign without cartoons is like a book without pictures. The humorous side of the situation is what appeals to the man with the pencil. The cartoonist of The News, (Toronto), pictures the events of the political world in a graphic manner from day to day. His cartoons deliver their stories instantly and convincingly. One dollar will bring you The News daily for one year.

A gasoline engine at the St. Thomas waterworks pumping station blew up, wrecking a centrifugal pump.

The storm in Biddulph on Monday evening levelled the barns of Thomas Abbott, together with six acres of bush. Some of the trees were carried twenty rods. William Toohey's sheds and Dennis Heenan's orchard were destroyed, and miles of fence were torn up.

WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established house of solid financial standing. Salary to men $21 weekly to women $12 to $18 weekly with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address, Blew Bros. & Co., Dept. A., Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 41-6

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED. EASY TO TAKE.

ALEXANDER'S

COUGH SYRUP

(A guarantee label on every bottle.)

W. P. J. ALEXANDER, Corner Drug Store, Madoc.

THIS WEEK

GREAT SALE

—OF—

Majolical Pitchers

and Crockery

—AT—

McINTOSH BROS.

Saturday Evening 7 to 10 p.m.

Sale of All Ribbons.

Swiss Watches...

...Just Received

Direct from the Manufacturer.

In buying in this way we are in a position to give you the closest prices.

We can give you an 8-day watch, beautifully finished, in a gun metal case for $9.50 or a 12 size watch, finely engraved case, for $5.

In American watches we have as a special leader a 17-jewelled adjusted Waltham movement in a 20-year filled case for $15 and many others in lady's and gent's at various prices.

Columbia Disc Graphaphones and records, also Edison Phonographs. Ask to hear them.

Geo. F. Maybee.

Eyes tested free.

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXXV.

It was plainly lost labor to seek information of a man in an opium-trance, and as Philip drove back to his own quarters near Hyde Park, another plan occurred to him, he changed his destination and had himself sent down at Claude Medway's house.

Finding him at home, he sent in his card with the word "urgent," penciled on it, and was at once admitted, late as it was.

He was shown into a library, lighted faintly with shaded lamps, and soon joined by Claude Medway.

"I hope, Randal," the latter said, "that you have thought better of this intended lawsuit."

"I have thought that it will not be necessary," he replied. "You were with a man named Ashwin, this evening," he added. Claude moved away from the lamp he had turned up on entering.

"Is Mr. Ashwin a friend of yours?" he asked.

"I have no doubt he would become one for a consideration. I heard my name this evening in the park by accident. I heard that I was to be told all unless a good, round sum was forthcoming on the instant. I followed your agreeable friend and obtained his name, address, and occupation. He was not in a state for examination when I left him. He will keep. In the meantime, you may as well tell me all yourself."

"What do you suppose Ashwin threatened to tell you?" Claude asked.

"What you have done with my sister."

"You are mistaken. This man has never so much as heard her name," he replied.

"He may know her by another name."

"In that case, how would he know your name in connection with her? Randal, I swear to you on my honor that I no more know where Jessie Meade is at this moment than you do. And I warn you against this man, Ashwin. If you make yourself known to him, you will repent it all your life."

"That is my concern. I can look after myself and those who depend upon me. It is very plain that you don't wish me to know him, since you bought his silence a few hours since and told him that he would repent finding me out to the last day of his life. I have had enough of this, Medway, I am sick of playing the spy. You have just been to Cleeve, where your movements have been watched and will be reported to me. I overheard your interview with this man on your return. What have you done with her? It may as well come out now as in court."

"I have just sworn to you upon my honor—"

"Your honor," said Philip, savagely.

Claude sprung toward him and then suddenly drew back. "Fool!" he cried, "let it be on your own head! Ashwin is your father!"

"That—that—drunken beast—my—father—" stammered Philip.

Claude forgot his anger in amazement. "Good Heavens, Philip!" he cried, "is it possible that you don't know who you are?"

"I know nothing of my father," Philip said, "except that he made my mother wretched. But— it is no affair of yours; I am here only on her business," he returned, recovering himself.

"It is my affair; we are cousins. If you had your birthright, you would probably be in my place, the heir of the barren title and property. I must tell you all in common justice now, having sprung this on you."

So Philip had to hear from the man who had wronged him the story of his own shame. He was the son of Algernon Medway, the Mr. Algernon of the last generation, a name too notorious to be forgotten in this. Many a tale of this bad man had been about five years old, and Mary Medway two years in her unknown grave. As no one was permitted to mention Algernon, his wife or child, in the old baronet's presence, it was not until after his death, in winding up his affairs, that Sir Arthur discovered that Mrs. Algernon had existed for some years to claim her allowance. The lawyers through whom the pittance was paid had had instructions from Sir Claude to make no inquiries for her if she chose to slip out of sight, as she did. Thus the new head of the family had no clew of her whereabouts, and searched in vain for some traces of her, until he chanced, four years after Sir Claude's death, to find Philip at his very gates. Then, being attracted by the boy's likeness to the Medways, and by some rumor of his unknown origin, he made inquiries of Matthew Meade, which, being followed up by both, left no reasonable doubt in the minds of either that Philip was the son of Algernon Medway. Mary Medway's handwriting alone, without the testimony of the entries in her diary, would have revealed her to Sir Arthur.

"We thought that you were told of your name and origin on coming of age," Claude said in conclusion. "Of course the thing made a great talk at the time. It is forgotten now, but a little would soon stir the old scandal. Men of our generation know nothing, but our fathers' contemporaries would remember."

The conduct of Algernon Medway had brought to light many base circumstances in his life; the crime of which he was convicted, appropriation of regimental moneys, was, no doubt, but the repetition of a previous theft, for which the officer responsible for the money had been broken, though not prosecuted; he had had vanished with his despair. This last theft had been accompanied by a well-planned attempt to fasten the robbery on Algernon's wife's brother, obnoxious to him from being a parson, and who shot himself in consequence of what he endured while under suspicion.

"You need fear nothing from me," Philip replied, with some scorn, and then, after a pause, he asked of what crime his father had been convicted. Claude replied in a word that made his ears tingle. He was looking straight before him with a strained gaze that saw nothing visible, but pictured Ada Maynard's face as when he saw her last beneath the moonlight sprinkled orange-trees, and saw a deep, black gulf yawning between them. He had kept loyal to the farewell then spoken, and never allowed his fancy to stray back to those renounced hopes, and yet he had never felt the parting in its full pain till now. A thousand other thoughts surged into his mind, his eyes darkened, his face grew sharp with pain, and he grasped the back of a chair, as if by mechanical action he could control the tumult within. Claude looked with a grave compunction at the silent agony dimly shadowed in the face before him.

"Better forgotten. Better you had never known," he said, at last. "He has had the grace to take another name."

"I ought to have known from the first," Philip replied at last. "And he wanted me."

"Yes," replied Claude, "that he might squeeze every penny out of you and then fling you aside, ruined. Hence was at last condoned, and Mrs. Algernon Medway and her baby son were received by Lady Medway and young Lady Gertrude, Arthur's wife, with such cordiality as those ladies could muster for the occasion, which perhaps was not sufficient to make it very pleasant for poor Mary Medway to live among them as a powerless intruder with nothing but her beauty and goodness to recommend her.

Soon after this, the baby son being about a year old, Algernon was tried and convicted of a crime that inspired his young wife with especial horror, for which he was transported for a long period.

Sir Claude, whose doting fondness quickly turned to extravagant hatred then left all his property, with the exception of daughters' portions and such necessary provisions, to Arthur; he continued, however, to give a small allowance, dependent on his pleasure, to Algernon's unfortunate young wife.

For some years after this scandal, Arthur Medway lived with his wife and young children chiefly on the continent, while Sir Claude shut himself up in Marwell Court, saw no one, and gradually declined in health till he died, when Philip must have heard at Marwell as a boy, not dreaming that he was hearing of his own father's misdeeds.

"Mr. Algernon" was never mentioned at the Court, his name was an offence to his family and only whispered about with caution. Philip had vaguely supposed him to be dead and yet he had some dim remembrance of sentence passed upon him in a criminal court.

Now he learned why Sir Arthur chancing to see him a boy at the grammar school on a prize-giving day, and struck by his likeness to the Medways, and by the coincidence of his age with that of his brother's son, concealed by his mother, wished, after identifying him by the help of Matthew Meade, till then ignorant himself of his origin, to adopt him. Further, why Sir Arthur had always manifested some interest in his welfare, and kept himself informed of his progress at school, and afterward still further that he was the giver of the mysterious little fortune which came to him after the Crimea. Matthew's pathetic desire to be all in all to Philip and "make a gentleman of him" had been respected by Sir Arthur, who was ever ready to give material aid toward that end in case Matthew should fail. But some of this, together with his uncle's intention of buying him a commission after a little wholesome discipline in the ranks he heard later—there was not time to listen to all that night.

Arthur and Algernon Medway were twins whose identity had been confused by careless nurses in their infancy. The children were then weighed and the heaviest henceforth distinguished as Arthur, the heir, but their father, Sir Claude, was always troubled by the fear that Algernon might have been wronged by the decision, and made up for the possible injustice by thoroughly spoiling Algernon, whom he made heir of the unentailed Marwell property. Both twins had commissions in the army, but Algernon's was in the Guards, his allowance was larger than Arthur's, he was always in debt, his extravagances drained the family purse and encumbered the estates, yet whatever he did was right in his father's eyes; the steady Arthur, in his less expensive and fashionable regiment, being considered as lacking in spirit and dash. But at last the fast and fashionable guardsman committed a serious error; he secretly married pretty Mary Ashwin, an infantry officer's daughter, a penniless orphan whom he had known as governess of a friend's children.

When this came to light, Sir Claude was very angry, there was a period of storm and indignation, and stopping of supplies, highly inconvenient to a gentleman in Mr Algernon Medway's position. The offence was at last condoned, and Mrs. Algernon Medway and her baby son were received by Lady Medway and young Lady Gertrude, Arthur's wife, with such cordiality as those ladies could muster for the occasion, which perhaps was not sufficient to make it very pleasant for poor Mary Medway to live among them as a powerless intruder with nothing but her beauty and goodness to recommend her.

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So Philip thought, and he listened with a sort of savage forbearance to the story of this long courtship and its climax in the storm, when Jessie vanished. Restraining his indignation, he thought it all over and considered the possibility of her going to London without money.

"She had sold some pictures," Claude explained.

"Sold pictures!" echoed Philip; "but what would a few shillings be?"

"Teat," said Claude, pointing to a framed water-color of Marwell Court in the wall, "fetched ten guineas."

He examined it in silent wonder and his eyes grew moist. "Poor Jessie," he murmured, turning away, "poor child!" And something of the truth began to dawn upon him. Jessie alone in cruel, wicked London; young, beautiful, and friendless as she was, for three weary winter months hoping to live by selling drawings. What could the upshot of this be?

The next day Philip burst into the house in great excitement.

"She did go to London," he cried, "and whatever harm comes to her is on your head."

"You have seen her?" faltered Claude, with white lips.

"I have two letters; they have been to India and followed me home. One before her flight and one dated October, with no address, bearing the mark of the General Post-office. She speaks of flying from a temptation that she does not name. Of having been compromised by scandalous talk. Of hiding her from friends in consequence."

"She hides from you?" Claude asked, much agitated by the sight of Jessie's delicate hand-writing on the travel-stained envelope. "I quite understand that she would hide from that coarse-tongued shrew of a cousin, but why from you?"

"Heaven knows," Randal returned, sadly; "she is much a child at heart, so ignorant of life. She thinks herself disgraced—by mere talk."

"What have I done!" cried Claude. "Oh! Jessie, poor Jessie, what have I done?"

Philip had no comfort for him; he read out such portions of Jessie's last letter as he thought it well for Claude to hear, with merciless emphasis on words that made him wince. In the meantime he racked his brain, as he had been doing all that night, in the effort to recall Jessie's spring and summer letters, thinking how much misery might have been spared if he had given more earnest heed to them at the time and considered her more in the light of a reasonable and reasoning being. For the Jessie painted by Claude Medway, Mr. Ingleby, and Sir Arthur, and shadowed forth by her last letter, was a revelation to him.

He had but just received the letter Jessie last wrote before her disappearance. It had missed a mail and gone to an old Indian address, whence it had travelled by a circuitous route to Myserabad, and thence back to England in company with her London letter. In this she told him that it must be clear to him as it was to her that they did not love each other in a way to make marriage desirable; that her father, could he know all the circumstances, would be the last person to urge their marriage; that he had not perhaps well considered it, until suddenly called upon to leave her alone in the world. Experience had taught her, as it would one day teach him, how different love was from the fraternal feeling that had bound them together, and would bind them, she knew, all their lives.

The London letter assured him of her well being, and told him set his heart at rest concerning her. She would write from time to time and hear of him in the papers. She had acted foolishly; not knowing what construction would be put upon her actions. She had acted wrongly in keeping things, which they ought to have known, from her guardians, and now God had punished her by taking away her good name. "Dear Philip," she said, "do not think harshly of your little Jessie. I tried to do right, but it was so hard. My head was confused, wrong sometimes seemed right, and right wrong. And no one told me. I was wrong to see friends alone out of doors. Some day, perhaps, you will be able to forget that I was foolish once and made people talk cruelly when young and quite alone. You said so little about the young lady who escaped to Lucknow with you, that I think you must care for her. Now you are free. I should always have been a dead weight on you——"

"We will go to Scotland Yard. You must get Cheeseman to act with you," Claude said, at last; "we may trace her by her drawings. She was acquainted with one well-known artist. She will have been to him."

He still had some hope of finding her but his heart sank when he thought of her helpless inexperience.

(To be Continued.)

BILL NYE'S COW.

The story is going the rounds of the press that Bill Nye, having a cow to sell advertised her as follows:

"Owing to ill health, I will sell at my residence, in township 19, range 18, according to the government's survey, one plush raspberry cow, age 8 years. She is of undoubted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her present home with a stay chain, but she will be sold to any one who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth Short-horn and three-fourths hyena. I will also throw in a double barrel shotgun, which goes with her. In May she usually goes away a week or two and returns with a tall, red calf with wabbly legs. The name is Rose. I would rather sell her to a non-resident."

The Elder Matron—"You shouldn't mind the baby crying a little. It strengthens his lungs." The Younger Matron—"Oh, no doubt, but it weakens his father's religion so."

Weakness From Poor Blood

Causes Feeble Action of the Bodily Organs and Brings Tired, Exhausted Feelings — The Exceptional Blood-Forming Qualities of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Enable It to Entirely Overcome Weakness of Every Form.

It may be weakness of the muscles or weakness of the nerves, weak action of the heart or feebleness of the organs of digestion, weakness of the liver, kidneys and bowels or weakness and irregularities of the organs peculiarly feminine.

Wherever located, weakness is due to poor, weak blood and can be overcome by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Because digestion is impaired or the heart action irregular you have no reason to suppose these organs are diseased in themselves. They merely lack the nerve force which is in reality the motive power of the body and its organs.

A few weeks' treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will convince you of its exceptional blood-forming and nerve-invigorating power, and by noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added to the body.

Paleness, weakness, cold hands and feet, sleeplessness, irritability and low vitality soon give way to health strength and vigor when this great food cure is used.

Mrs. Alexander Buchanan, Island Brook, Compton Co., Que., writes: "My system was very much run down and I was troubled for a long time with weak stomach and dizziness. I could scarcely get about the house to attend to my work, and felt very miserable most all the time. After having used a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my condition is entirely changed and my system wonderfully built up. I can with all confidence recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to any person troubled with weak stomach or weakness of any kind."

If you would be well and live in the full enjoyment of health, restore your vitality by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Japan Teas

are on the down grade, to stay down — the sales continue to dwindle.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green tea by its purity, double strength and delicious flavor is in popular favor. Sold only in sealed lead packets, same form as the famous "SALADA" Black teas. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

HOW EDAM CHEESE IS MADE.

In North Holland, on the west shore of the Zuyder Zee, is the city of Edam. The men wear wide flowing trousers, wooden shoes and coats of the Tuxedo pattern. The streets are paved with brick and the canals with water. Every fifteen minutes the reveries of the inhabitants are broken by the pealing of beautiful chimes in the church steeples.

Such is the town, says J. W. Decker, that has given its name to the little round cannon ball cheese known as Edam. The cheese, however, is not made exclusively in the town. It is made all through Holland. Most of the cheese is made in farm dairies, there being but few factories.

The cows are milked in the fields and the milk is loaded into carts, upon which it is hauled to the dairy. There it is put onto large wooden tubs, and the process of cheesemaking is gone through with. The cheese may be stored on shelves erected in the stable or the loft of the house.

There are a few factories. One of these is at Hoogskarspel and receives about 9,000 lbs. of milk daily, from which about 850 lbs. of cheese is made. The regulation size of cheese is six inches in diameter; it weighs four pounds. In this Hoogskarspel factory five hands are employed. The cheese is pressed in molds, made sometimes of metal, but usually of wood.

The mold is cup-shaped with round bottom. The top fits into the cup and is carved on top so that the resulting cheese is spherical. They are placed in a similar "salting cup" for a few days and salted by rubbing on the outside.

In the curing room they are placed on shelves with holes in them to prevent the cheese rolling off. They are turned and rubbed each day. They may mold some and at the end of a month some are washed, dried and rubbed with flaxseed oil so that they shine.

The cheese are loaded into carts which are usually drawn by dogs to the market towns. One of these towns is Hoorn. A street twelve miles long runs from Edam to Hoorn and the Hoogskarspel factory is on this street.

Arriving at market the cheese is piled on the cobblestone pavement in pyramids like so many cannon balls. Cloths are thrown over the different piles for protection from the sun. The buyers go the rounds and one or two cheese are taken from a pile and a plug drawn by means of a cheese trier. If of the right quality an offer is made. If accepted the buyer and seller strike hands to close the bargain.

Next the official weigh masters come with skids onto which the cheese is loaded. About 150 of the cheese balls are held on a skid load which therefore weighs about 600 pounds. By means of a harness two of the officials hitch onto such a load and waddle along to the official balances, which are huge affairs hung from the roof of the market building. The load is deposited in one pan and the weight in the other. The officials are dressed in white suits and straw hats.

The buyer then takes charge of his purchase, which eventually be found on the shelf of our grocery store colored red and wrapped in tinfoil, price $1.

CLEAN CULTURE THE BEST.

At Woburn, England, is an experiment fruit farm on which, for a number of years, the effects of sward upon fruit bearing trees has been tested and studied. We note that the effect of the grass in absorbing moisture is not considered as of much importance, and this is probably true in a country where moisture is as abundant as in England; but in a country like our own, where the rainfall is much less, and frequent droughts are one of the troubles of the fruit-grower, we think the loss of moisture taken up by the grass might have a very different effect. From a report of the experiments carried on at Woburn we take the following:

"Experiments have been made with both dwarf and standard trees. The details of the experiments reported by the authors clearly indicate that the injurious action of grass is not due to its harmful effects in absorbing or evaporating the moisture of the soil about the trees, nor of removing the plant food from the soil, nor of interfering with the air supply in the soil. On the other hand, it is thought probable that it may be attributed to the action of some product, direct or indirect, of grass growth which exercises an actively poisonous effect on the roots of the trees.

"Data are given which show that the temperature of the soil on bright days in summer, six inches below the surface, in land covered with grass, is quite uniformly about three degrees lower than in cultivated soils. This, however, is not considered an item of importance, since the average soil temperature of the summer often differs by more than this from that of another in without producing any of the injurious effects caused by grass on trees.

"Orchards in grass not only made a very much smaller growth, but also blossomed earlier in the spring, and the leaves yellowed up and dropped much earlier in the autumn than with cultivated trees. Calculating the growth of trees in cultivated ground as 100, trees in grass have made a growth in the case of Bramley of 50 per cent., Cox 33 per cent. and Potts 41 per cent. When weeds have been allowed to grow, Bramley made an average growth of 66 per cent., Cox 52 per cent., and Potts 73 per cent. It is thus seen that weeds are not nearly as harmful in orchards as grass."

FARM BUTTER MAKING.

A wise use of even the most inexpensive dairy implements will insure better results than can be obtained by careless work, even though supplied with the latest inventions. The first principle to be incalcated is perfect cleanliness. We must have clean cows, clean milkers and clean stables. Very many of our farmers' wives are hindered by conditions that make successful dairying impossible. With some, the milk room or cellar has not as good ventilation or drainage as it should have, consequently the impurities are communicated to the milk and cream, which are quick to absorb gases.

The room should be for milk only and not a place in which a miscellaneous assortment from soap fat to onions is kept. It should be clean, cool and airy in summer and warm enough in winter to insure the rising of the cream in the shortest time. If the milk is set in crocks, they should be glazed, as impurities are apt to collect. If cans are used, it is well to go over the seams occasionally with a clean cloth and some sharp implement, as a table fork, for seams have a tendency to retain any stray substance. Milk utensils should not be put to other uses. After being cleansed they should be rinsed in a solution of lime and water and afterwards exposed to the sun and air.

Do not wait for the milk to become curdled before skimming, and upon making an addition to the cream already collected, stir well so that all may ripen evenly. If the amount of cream necessary for a churning can be collected at about the same time the butter will be of better flavor or quality, for if cream stands too long, the flavor of the butter will be injured. Should cream become moldy, as it is certain to do if left in warm or damp rooms, better give it to the pigs than use it.

In summer, if the cream is warmer than 60 degrees, reduce by placing in cold water, unless other means are used. Cut the butter with the blade. Do not mash and smear it, thus breaking the globules. Wash in cold water and salt at the rate of 1½ ounces to the pound. The result should be sweet and wholesome butter.

THE LARGEST FLOWER.

The Rafflesia is a strange plant that grows in Sumatra and derives its name from Sir Stamford Raffles, Governor of Sumatra at one time, and his friend Dr. Arnold, a naturalist. They were the first white men to discover the wonderful plant. It is said to be the largest and most magnificent flower in the world. It is composed of five roundish petals, each a foot across and of a brick red color, covered with numerous irregular yellowish white swellings. The petals surround a cup nearly a foot wide the margin of which bears the stamens.

This cup is filled with a fleshy disk, the upper surface of which is everywhere covered with projections like miniature cow's horns. The cup when free from its contents would hold about twelve pints of water. The flower weighs fifteen pounds. It is very thick, the petals being three quarters of an inch in thickness. With its beauty one is led to expect sweetness, but its odor is that of tainted beef, and Dr. Arnold supposed that even the flies were deceived by the smell and were depositing their eggs in the thick disk, taking it for a piece of carrion.

THE SECRET OUT.

Dunn—"I called on the Munniswells to-day. Stylish people; house splendidly furnished. Received me very graciously, and asked me to call again."

Gunn—"You don't mean it. Always heard they were very exclusive. How did they entertain you?"

Dunn—"Oh, I didn't stop long. Only called with a bill for groceries. But I thought it was very kind of Mrs. Munniswell to ask me to call again."

"You are sure you won't be nervous at the altar?" said he before the wedding. "I never have been yet," replied the widow with touching modesty.

WITHDRAWN NORTH OF MUKDEN

The Main Russian Army Has Fallen Back

RUSSIANS FALL BACK.

A despatch from New-Chwang says: The main Russian army under Gen. Kouropatkin has withdrawn north of Mukden. A strong force of infantry is still south of that city, watching the Japanese movements. Big detachments are also guarding the Russian Banks. These detachments have constructed many gun positions and dug trenches, which are protected by barbed wire. The defenders of the eastern flank are centred at Ushan, twenty-eight miles east of Mukden.

It is impossible to say as yet whether Mukden will be held. The belief grows that it will not. Tieling has been greatly strengthened, and is now reported to be occupied by Cossacks.

LITTLE RESISTANCE.

News has been received at St. Petersburg from Mukden to the effect that the Japanese have at last begun the offensive. They have captured Da Pass, and are pressing on General Kouropatkin's left flank. It is believed the Russians abandoned Da Pass without serious resistance. Several other passes of the Da range, eastward of Bentsiapatze (twenty miles south-east of Mukden), are also in the hands of the Japanese.

Gen. Kouropatkin is evidently drawing in his forces to the less mountainous country north-westward where he may decide to give battle. In the meanwhile sharp fighting is regarded as imminent south-east of Mukden, whence the Japanese are expected to deliver their main attack, the flank movement from the west being of secondary importance.

SUPPLIES FOR RUSSIANS.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Sinmintng says that on the average 150 cars freighted with supplies for the Russians arrive there monthly over the railway. Many of the supplies are sent by private speculators, including Greeks and Americans. The track north of Kaopantse is comparatively free of both Russians and Japanese.

INCREASE OF 200,000 MEN.

A despatch from Tokio says: It is stated in Government circles that the new rules of conscription will increase the active army by 200,000 men. The ordinance needs the ex-post facto sanction of the Diet, which undoubtedly will be readily given, everybody recognizing the necessity for it. The attitude of the public towards the ordinance furnishes further evidence of the nation's realization that the campaign is to be long and exhausting.

LOSSES OVER 30,000.

The Shanghai correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph quotes a Japanese officer as saying that the killed and wounded at Port Arthur considerably exceed 30,000. The military authorities are of the opinion that it would be useless to throw away more lives in assaulting the fortress, and that it would be better to institute a regular siege. The Japanese arsenals are working night and day turning out 12-inch howitzers and larger guns. Some batteries of 12-inch guns have recently reached the besiegers.

RAVAGES OF BERI-BERI.

A despatch to the London Telegraph from Shanghai says that a careful estimate of the number of Japanese already in the field leaves doubly about forty thousand trained troops now in Japan. Hence the necessity for a premature levy of conscripts and the lengthening of the reservists' terms of service. It is rumored that the Japanese are making preparations for the occupation of the island of Saghalien during the autumn for the sake of the coal mines there. The most serious problem confronting the Japanese at present is the enormous ravages of beri-beri. It is stated that the losses from this disease exceed the total casualties in the fighting. Every transport bound for Japan takes hundreds of sufferers. One general has been invalided by the disease. It is believed that the outbreak is due to eating of cold rice that has been cooked for a long time. The besiegers of Port Arthur are suffering the worst. Between beri-beri and casualties the eleventh division has practically ceased to exist.

45,000 JAPS IN HOSPITAL.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Unofficial estimates place the number of sick and wounded Japanese soldiers under treatment in Japan at forty-five thousand. The military hospitals at Tokio, Osaka, and Hiroshima contain ten thousand each. Nine thousand have recovered sufficiently to be sent to mountain and health resorts. The system of handling and treating the sick and wounded is working splendidly and the death rate is exceptionally small.

JAP CRUISER DAMAGED.

A despatch to a London news agency from Vladivostok says that, according to reports from Port Arthur two Japanese torpedo boats [illegible] Of a Japanese steamer have been [illegible] by mines near Port Arthur [illegible] ing the last few days. A Japanese [illegible] or of the Nitaka type, it is added [illegible] was badly damaged.

NO POSSIBILITY OF PEACE.

A despatch from London says:—"The [illegible] possibility of peace overtures [illegible] continues to be discussed by the European press in a manner that is not warranted by any probability. The definition of Russia's attitude is confirmed by a statement in the German press to the effect that Count Lamsdorff, the Russian Foreign Minister, informed a prominent diplomatist in St. Petersburg that the rumors of Russia's intention to address peace proposals to Japan were entirely baseless. He added that the increase in Russian armaments and the appointment of Gen. Grigorenberg to command the second Manchurian army might be accepted as proofs that Russia would continue the war as long as necessary.

CONFIDENCE IN JAPAN.

The correspondent of the London Times at Tokio says:—The Japanese press is uncertain whether to regard the second Russian army as a second Baltic squadron or not, but it is declared that, at any rate, since the responsibility for the prolongation of the war rests with Russia, Japan is prepared to continue the fight unflinchingly, confident in her ability to always place in the field a larger and stronger army than Russia. It is added that no financial or economic inconvenience has been experienced hitherto. Therefore confidence is expressed that in the trial of endurance Japan will not be beaten by the enemy.

RUSSIA ORDERS WARSHIPS.

The correspondent of The London Times at Paris says a despatch from Toulon says the Russian Government has just ordered from the Compagni des Forges et Chantiers, de la Mediterranee, eleven torpedo boat destroyers of the latest pattern, which will be taken in hand at once. Four will be built in the dockyards at Havre, four in the Normand docks yards, and three at La Seyne. They will not be finished for fifteen months. It is further reported that orders have been given for four cruisers of the Bayan type.

JAPAN TO BUILD SHIPS.

The correspondent of The London Times at Berlin says:—According to an American letter to the Kolnische Volks Zeitung, a representative of the Japanese Government has given an order to the Carnegie Steel Works for 7,500 tons of nickel steel plates, which, it is said, is intended to armor new battleships, the construction of which is contemplated in Japan. It is stated that the Japanese Imperial navy yards are now fitted with the most modern machinery, and that the arsenal at Kure can supply the complete equipment of a battleship. Guns of a large calibre are being turned out at Osaka.

REQUEST FOR INFORMATION

Remarkable Letter Addressed to Governor-General.

An Ottawa despatch says:—Many are the curious epistles which find their way into the Government mail from unfortunate but ill-informed individuals abroad. Ignorance of Canada and Canadian institutions are frequently illustrated in these communications, but perhaps the letter which was received at one of the departments on Thursday reached the limit in this regard. It came from an individual in the City of New York, addressed to "The Governor-General of Canada," and requesting that the writer be informed of all the places in Canada where hardwood could be obtained, also of the names of all Canadian railways and their freight rates.

The letter, of course, never reached his Excellency, but was referred to the appropriate department for reply. The writer, who was a New Yorker, and evidently not an illiterate person, either, will doubtless be informed that hardwood is to be found in every part of Canada, and that the standard railway guides will furnish him with the remainder of his desired information.

ELECTION DAY NOV. 3

Dissolution of Parliament Announced at Ottawa.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—At Thursday's meeting of the Cabinet it was definitely decided to dissolve Parliament subject to his Excellency's approval, and the dates of nomination and polling were decided upon—Nominations, Thursday, Oct. 27th; polling, Thursday, Nov. 3rd, the writs being returnable on Dec. 15th. Council rose at 5.30, and the Prime Minister immediately drove to Rideau Hall to acquaint his Excellency of the decision of his advisors. By 7 o'clock it was pretty generally known around town that Parliament had been dissolved.

MILES OF CARS

C. P. R. Is Ready to Handle the North-West Crops.

A Montreal despatch says: The Canadian Pacific Railway announced on Wednesday that this year they would have a total of 28,600 cars and 934 engines to handle the grain and cattle trade of the North-West. Placed along a single track this would mean 177 miles of freight cars and seven miles of engines.

FOUR MEN KILLED

One Train Dashes Into Another Near Woodstock.

A Woodstock, Ont., despatch says: Four men were killed, one fatally injured, and three others were seriously hurt at 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning at Eastwood Station, five miles east of Woodstock, in one of the worst accidents on the main line of the Grand Trunk since the Wanstead disaster. The dead are:—Thomas Heron, engineer, Toronto. Harry Fallis, conductor, Hamilton. C. B. Beradict, brakesman, Hamilton. Greig Kirkland, engineer, Hamilton. May die:—Simon Cameron, fireman, Parkhill. Injured:—Fireman Nelligan, on No. 733, Hamilton. Brakesmen E. F. Bush and N. Ford, London.

Two freight trains figured in the wreck. One of them was what is known as No. 733, a way freight which runs between Woodstock and Hamilton, in charge of Conductor Fallis, with Kirkland, of Toronto, as driver. The other an east-bound freight, No. 97, in charge of Engineer Heron and Conductor A. McDonald. The way freight had been doing some shunting at Eastwood, and was standing in the siding waiting for the second freight to pass.

SWITCH SET FOR SIDING.

The way freight was a little too heavy to be handled by the engine attached to it, and it was the intention to back out on the main line after the second train was gone, and proceed without some of its cars. The switch at the west end of the siding was not set for the main line train, and before the engineer of the second train was aware of this, it was too late to avoid a collision. What prevented Heron, the engineer on the through train, from noticing the open switch was the fact that the siding is only a short distance east of a long hill, and that when he reached the summit he was almost on top of the way freight.

The engine of the through freight was piled up with half a dozen cars of the first train; and an equal number of the second.

HOW MEN WERE KILLED.

Conductor Fallis, of the way freight was in his van at the time, and he was killed, being caught in the debris. Engineer Heron and Brakesman Benedict were buried in the wreck, and were burned beyond all recognition, while Kirkland, who was beneath his engine cleaning out the pan when the train struck the rear of his freight, was ground to pieces by the wheels of his locomotive. Simon Cameron, fireman, of Parkhill, was so badly burned and crushed that his recovery is hardly looked for. He was brought into Woodstock Hospital on Wednesday afternoon. He walked from the scene of the wreck to the hotel, 400 yards distant, and then became unconscious. All his clothes had been torn or burned off him. Cameron was a South African veteran. He was identified by the gold watch that was presented to him by the citizens of Parkhill on his return from South Africa.

AGENT'S NARROW ESCAPE.

The collision threw several box cars directly on top of the western half of Eastwood Station, completely demolishing it. The whole of the debris ignited instantaneously, and in four hours cars and station building were in ashes. Thomas Dunn, the agent, and his family, were sleeping in the east end of the station, and had a miraculous escape. They got out of the building in their night clothes.

In all, twenty cars of live stock and general freight were totally destroyed together with the new locomotive, No. 975, and two cabooses.

Simon Cameron, the fireman, has since died.

FIVE MEN INJURED

Train Crashed Into Caboose Where They Were.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Five men were injured and a caboose smashed to splinters in a wreck which occurred on Wednesday at Oak Point, Lake Manitoba, on the Hudson's Bay branch of the Canadian Northern Railway. The men, Ernest Breen, William Breen, Thos. Marks, R. Gordon, and Joseph Richardson, all employes of the C.N.R., were sleeping in the caboose, which was on the line, when, without a moment's warning, a work train crashed into it. The engineer of the work train stated that he was unable to discern the car in the thick mist.

SHOT MAN AND MOOSE.

Remarkable Fatality in the Woods of Nova Scotia.

A despatch from Halifax says—A remarkable shooting fatality occurred in the woods of Pictou county on Tuesday, when Allan Macdonald, coal miner, of Westville, was accidentally killed by a young man named McLean. A party of three were moose-hunting. Macdonald sighted a moose and fired, but missed and immediately jumped from the cover of a tree. McLean, directly behind, just then fired and the rifle bullet went through Macdonald's head and afterwards killed the moose.

TO BUILD FEWER SHIPS.

Admiralty Contemplates Reduction in Programme.

A despatch from London says: The Express says it understands that the British Admiralty is contemplating a considerable reduction in its shipbuilding programme, in view of the alteration in the balance of naval power caused by the Russian losses. This step, the paper says, is prompted by a desire for economy in prospect of a probable adverse financial balance of some millions of pounds at the end of the fiscal year.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 4.—Wheat—New No. 2 white and red Winter are quoted at $1.04 to $1.05 outside points. No. 2 goose wheat nominal at 90c east, and No. 2 Spring at 98c east. Manitoba wheat is dull; No. 1 Northern quoted at $1.07 to $1.08, No. 2 Northern at $1.04 to $1.05, and No. 3 Northern at $1 to $1.01, Georgian Bay ports. Grinding in transit prices are 6c above those quoted.

Oats—New No. 2 white is quoted at 31½c low freight, and at 31 to 31½c north and west; No 1 new white is steady at 33c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 45 to 46c middle freights; No. 3 extra 44c, and No. 3 at 42c middle freights.

Peas—The market is firm at 63 to 64c at outside points.

Corn—No. 3 American yellow quoted at 1c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 59½c. Canadian corn is quoted at 52 to 53c west.

Rye—The market is quiet, with prices firm at 59 to 69c east or west.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are quoted at $4.40 to $4.45 in buyers' sacks, east or west. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade, in barrels, $4.75 to $5. Manitoba flours unchanged. No. 1 patents, $5.70; No. 2 patents, $5.40, and strong bakers', $5.30 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—At outside points bran is quoted at $14 to $14.50, and shorts at $17.50. Manitoba bran, in sacks, $19 and shorts at $21.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Primo beans are quoted at $1.25 to $1.30, and hand-picked at $1.40 to $1.45.

Hops—The market is unchanged at 30 to 35c, according to quality.

Honey—The market is quiet at 7 to 7½c per lb. Comb honey, $1.75 to $1.85 per doz.

Hay—Car lots are quoted at $8 to $8.50 on track, Toronto, the latter for No. 1 timothy.

Straw—Car lots are quoted at $5.50 to $6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—The market is quiet, with small lots from store selling at 95c to $1 per bag, and carloads quoted at 85 to 90c per bag.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 11 to 12c per lb.; yearlings, 7 to 8c per lb.; ducks, 9 to 10c per lb.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon, long clear, 8½ to 8¼c per lb., in case lots; mess pork, $14.50 to $15; do., short cut, $17 to $17.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, light to medium, 13c; do., heavy, 12c; rolls, 9½c; shoulders, 8½ to 9c; backs, 14c; breakfast bacon, 12½ to 13c.

Lard—We quote—Tierces, 7½c; tubs, 8c; pails, 8¼c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 4.—Grain.—Oats, 37½ to 38c for No. 2 in store here; No. 3, 37c; American yellow corn, No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 59c; white No. 2, 59 to 60c; buckwheat, 59 to 59½c. Flour—Manitoba patents, $5.80; strong bakers', $5.50; high Ontario blended patents, $5.75 to $5.85, in wood; choice 90 per cent. patent, $5.50 to $5.60 in wood, and 25c per barrel less in shippers' new bags; straight rollers, $2.45 to $2.55, and 25 to 30c extra in wood. Rolled oats—$2.32½ per bag, $4.90 per bbl. Millfeed—Ontario bran, in bulk, at $17 to $18; shorts, $20; Ontario bags, $20; Manitoba bran, in bags, $18 to $19; shorts, $21. Beans—Choice primes, $1.40 to $1.45 per bbl., $1.35 to $1.37½ in car lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $17.50 to $18; light cut, $17 to $17.50; American fat backs, $17.50; American clear fat backs, $20; compound lard, 6½ to 7c; Canadian lard, 6¾ to 7¼c; kettle rendered, 8½ to 9½c; bacon, 12 to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.50 to $7.75; live heavy sows, $4.50 to $4.75; mixed lots, $5.25 to $5.35; select, $5.50, off cars. Cheese—Ontario white, 9½c; colored, 9½c; Quebec, 9c. Eggs—Select new laid, 21 to 22c; straight gathered, candled, 18½ to 19c; No. 2, 13½ to 14c. Butter—Fancy grades, 20 to 20½c; ordinary finest, 19½ to 19½c; Western dairy, 15c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Oct. 4.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring weak; No. 1 Northern old, carloads, $1.30; Winter, quiet; No. 2 red, in store, $1.18½. Corn—Nothing doing. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 34½; No. 2 mixed, 33c. Rye—Quiet; No. 1 in store, 82c. Canal freights—Steady.

Milwaukee, Oct. 4.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.20; No. 2 Northern, $1.15 to $1.18; May, $1.13¼. Rye—No. 1, 70½c; sample, 66 to 70c. Barley—No. 2, 56c; sample, 34 to 53c. Corn—No. 3, 52 to 53c; May, 49½ to 49¾c bid.

Minneapolis, Oct. 4.—Wheat—Sept., $1.15½; Dec., $1.14½; May, $1.14½; No. 1 hard, $1.19½; No. 1 Northern, $1.17½; No. 2 Northern, $1.14½. Flour—First patents, $6.20 to $6.30; second do., $6.05 to $6.15; first clears, $4.95 to $5.10; second do., $3.10 to $3.20. Bran—In bulk, $15 to $15.25.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 4.—There was a heavy run at the City Cattle Market to-day, the capacity of the market being fully taxed and the pens crowded. Business was not so good as it might be, but at the same time there was a little stiffer feeling for good butcher cattle. There is however, no complaint that there are very few good butcher cattle coming in. There is a large delivery of common rough butchers', and the small eastern stockers. There were a few small lots of medium fat cattle offering, but nothing choice. The total run was 138 loads, with 2,205 head of cattle, 3,800 sheep and lambs, 1,300 hogs and 135 calves. There was also a car of 17 horses.

Exporters, heavy	$4.50 to	$4.60
do light	4.25	4.50
do medium	4.35	4.40
do cows	3.50	4.00
Bulls, export	3.50	4.00
Butchers' picked lots	4.25	4.50
do good to choice loads	4.00	4.30
do fair to good	3.75	4.15
do mixed lots, med.	3.50	3.75
do good cows	2.85	3.25
do common and rough	2.00	2.50
Butchers' bulls	1.75	2.50
do medium	1.75	2.50
do light	1.25	1.75
Light bulls	2.25	2.75
Feeders, short-keep	3.75	3.80
do good	3.50	3.80
Stockers, good	2.75	3.30
Milk cows, each	30.00	50.00
Export ewes, per cwt	3.75	3.90
Bucks	3.00	3.25
Culls, each	2.50	4.00
Lambs, per cwt.	3.75	4.20
Calves, per lb.	3½	5¼
do each	2.00	10.00
Hogs, selects, per cwt	5.15	
do lights	4.90	
do fats	4.90	

RAILWAY WRECKS.

Last Two Years in the States Had an Unusual Number.

Recent railway wrecks, in which many lives were lost, recall forcibly the fact that the years 1903 and 1904 have had more than the usual annual number of such disasters says the New York Herald.

Some of the more serious of these accidents occurred upon railroads whose officers have frequently boasted that such things could not happen on their perfectly managed roads.

Official figures showing the total deaths in 1903 are given in the last annual report of the Interstate Commerce Commission. The tables place the total number of casualties at 100,878. In these accidents 11,006 were killed and 89,872 were injured.

It was the day before Christmas, 1903, that the Duquesne limited, on the Baltimore and Ohio road, crowded with passengers, rounding a curve near Connellsville, Pa., ran into some heavy timbers that had fallen from a freight train ahead. The limited was running sixty miles an hour, and its cars were telescoped. Seventy lives were lost, most of the victims being scalded to death by escaping steam.

On January 17, 1904, a Rock Island express train, running at high speed near Willard, Kan., ran into a train loaded with cattle. Those who worked to recover the dead and dying took seven persons lifeless from the wreck.

Another disaster, which was ascribed to neglect to obey signals, occurred on the Erie Railroad, near Midvale, N. J., on July 10, 1904. Two trains were piled up and sixteen bodies were taken from the tangle of wood and iron, while fifty persons were injured more or less seriously.

The World's Fair Flyer on the Denver and Rio Grande road broke through a trestle bridge at Pinon, Col., and, falling to the bed of a ravine, the lives of more than sixty persons were sacrificed.

Disobedience of orders caused one of the most recent wrecks on the Southern Railway, when sixty-two persons were killed and 162 injured in a crash near Newmarket, Tenn.

Scarcely a day passes that an accident of some kind does not occurr on one of the many railroads in the United States.

DEATHS IN AUGUST.

Consumption Claims the Greatest Number of Victims.

A despatch from Toronto says: The report of the Provincial Board of Health for the month of August shows that the number of cases of infectious diseases reported were 43.1 per cent. greater than in August, 1903. The increase of deaths caused was 20.5 per cent. The increase in cases is due largely to typhoid and diphtheria, and the deaths to tuberculosis and typhoid. Outbreaks of typhoid in London, St. Thomas, and North Bay are responsible for a considerable increase in the typhoid figures, but the figures are swollen by the fact that physicians and householders are complying with a request to observe section 86 of the Health Act and report cases more promptly then in former months. The returns in connection with this disease gave 293 cases, with 50 deaths, but this is not unusual, as typhoid is generally more prevalent during the later summer and early fall months than any other seasons of the year. It is curious that Port Stanley, the alleged source of some of the outbreaks, reported no cases.

Tuberculosis continues to reap its constant harvest, carrying off no less than 188 victims, being nearly twice as many as the other six caused.

The returns for August are rather more complete than for the same period last year, there being reports from 725 municipalities, representing a population of 1,911,000, or 88 per cent. of the Province.

The total deaths from all causes are 2,024, which gives a death rate of 1,000 of 12.4 per cent., against 1,992 deaths for the same month a year ago, the mortality rate being the same.

It is satisfactory to know that smallpox has nearly disappeared. While scarlet fever shows a slight increase, the deaths reported are less by 35.7 per cent. Diphtheria shows an upward tendency in the number of cases, yet the deaths remain practically the same, only one more having occurred.

Three hundred Arab soldiers pillaged the port and bazaars of Salonica.

In Paris it is thought Russia will be unable to raise a loan in Germany, and will seek to do so in France.

THE POLLUTION OF WELLS

DANGEROUS CONDITION ON MANY FARMS.

Investigations Prove That This Is Caused by Unsanitary Closets.

Attention was recently called to the fact that out of some 100 to 200 samples of water from farm wells analyzed annually by Prof. Shutt, Chemist of the Dominion Experimental Farms, not one-fifth are found safe and wholesome. By far the greater number have to be utterly condemned, and it seems very evident that a great improvement in our water supplies is necessary. This dangerous condition of many farm wells is undoubtedly due to pollution by unsanitary closets. There is no reason why we should have our farm-houses to-day in the semi-barbaric condition in which so many of them are, with their closets and privies a menace to public health. We may talk about bacteriology, sanitation, and so on, but all that and a great deal more is included in what we understand by "cleanliness." The lack of cleanliness is primarily a matter of ignorance, and secondarily, a matter of laziness.

An Ontario editor, who is a member of the board of health in his town and familiar with sanitary conditions in his section, says in effect: Perhaps the farmers of this district are worse than elsewhere, but of all the farms I have visited during the past few years, I have yet to learn of one closet kept with a regard to common decency, not to speak of hygenic laws. This state of affairs is utterly inexcusable. In the towns the closets are inspected by order of the boards of health, and the people are gradually being persuaded to adopt

THE DRY EARTH SYSTEM.

Very few pits are left and no new ones are being dug. Inspection by county and township boards of health may be impracticable, but the self-respect of farmers and their families ought to mean something in this respect, if regard for health means nothing.

Ordinary shallow wells in the vicinity of the old-fashioned privy pits are almost certain to become contaminated by seepage. The soil is an excellent filtering and cleansing agent, oxidizing organic matter rapidly, and tending to check the development of many of the common putrefactive bacteria. But the soil is only able to dispose of a certain amount of contaminating material, and such disposal takes time, so that by heavy rains the contaminating matter may be carried far into the earth below the true purifying layer, and thus soak unchanged into the wells. An old pit which has been closed and covered with earth is almost equally dangerous, as the decomposition of the large mass of excreta contained therein is a matter of years, unless hastened by the proximity of the fresh excreta reach the pit. The contents should be removed and spread upon a field, and the pit left open long enough to permit the decomposition of any organic matter remaining.

If farmers once took time to think of these matters, there would undoubtedly be a great improvement. Windmills are now both cheap and common and there is no reason why well-to-do farmers should not have a water system in their houses, with all the conveniences and advantages which residents in the cities enjoy from the water works systems there established.

Though not quite so convenient, the dry earth closet is so cheap and so satisfactory from the sanitary point of view that no farmer can discover a reasonable excuse for refusing to adopt it. A well laid cement concrete floor will be found by far the easiest to keep in a clean and wholesome condition. A stout box of suitable size,

MOUNTED ON RUNNERS,

and with a strong hook at one end to which a horse may be attached, makes a receptacle that can be conveniently drawn to the field or farmyard to be emptied. This box may be made wholly or in part of sheet iron, and if the bottom be semi-circular in form a kettle of hot water will be found sufficient to loosen the frozen contents in winter. Galvanized iron buckets, larger at the top than at the bottom, are also easy to empty in winter. The nature of the receptacle is largely a matter of convenience; the essential features of the system are the storing and use of a plentiful supply of dry earth and the emptying of the receptacle regularly. If the contents be spread thinly over the surface of a field, they will be decomposed in a very few days with no danger to the public health.

Ashes should not be used as a substitute for earth, and road dust is very little better. The surface soil of a field or garden that has been frequently cultivated will be found just the thing. If a little coarse or lumpy it may be run through a gravel screen. It is always advisable to keep a good supply on hand, as it becomes drier and better with age when stored in a bin.

If the man who has hitherto been careless in this particular will adopt and maintain a proper sanitary system in connection with his closet, he will find himself gaining largely, not only in self-respect, but in the respect of his family and of the strangers within his gates. Furthermore, he may thereby escape the ravages of such diseases as typhoid fever, which are so frequently traced to the use of contaminated water.

The German naval budget for 1905 contains estimates for the increase of the personnel to 40,000 officers and men.

Russia has instructed her Ambassador to lodge a protest with Britain against the treaty with Thibet.

CANADA'S NEW GOVERNOR

CHARACTER AND HISTORY OF EARL GREY.

The New Governor-General Is No Stranger to This Country.

Earl Grey has been appointed to succeed the Earl of Minto as Governor-General of Canada, says the London Times. Although with the exception of his short period of service as administrator of Rhodesia, Lord Grey has not filled any public post either at home or in the colonies, he has made sufficient mark to make this appointment welcome both in this country and in Canada. It is an interesting one on personal grounds. It is equally interesting from the historical point of view. The connection between Canada and the Greys may be said to date back at least three-quarters of a century. The second Earl Grey, the Reform Premier, was not in office during the Canadian crisis of 1837-39, but he was profoundly interested in it, especially because his second son, Colonel (afterwards General Sir Charles) Grey, was sent there in command of the 71st regiment. A more important connection between Canada and the family of the ex-premier was established when his daughter, the wife of Lord Durham, went out with her husband, the author (with Charles Buller) of that famous report which was so hotly debated at the time, and which has counted for so much in the political history of Canada. The Colonel Grey mentioned above, who afterwards became so well-known as the private secretary first of Prince Albert and then of Queen Victoria, was the father of the new Governor-General. Another link with the colony and with the empire is to be found in the last earl, who was secretary for the colonies from 6848 to 1852, and who from that time to the end of his long life remained the sleepless critic of his successors on both sides. Hansard and the columns of The Times alike bear witness to the third earl's

ENDURING ACTIVITY;

while as those who remember him are fond of recalling, he dissented as often from the policy of Liberal as from that of Conservative secretaries of state. As far as home politics are concerned, the present earl has to a certain extent the same disposition. Party leaders have never been able to count on him with complete certainty. He has the crossbench mind to perfection. If we remember aright, his last speech in the house of lords—on the position of the crown agents—was directed against the policy which, in the end, was adopted by the government. Nobody, however, will think the worse of Lord Grey, for that, or of Mr. Lyttleton for having gone outside the ranks of the thick-and-thin supporters of the government to find a Governor-General. The essential thing is that Lord Grey is a believer in the imperial mission of Great Britain, and in the maintenance of the tie which so happily binds together the different parts of the empire.

The new Governor-General is no stranger to Canada and the Canadians. Twice at least he has visited the Dominion; and, as it happens, he is brother-in-law of the very successful out-going Governor, Lord Minto. It may be added without indiscretion that no small part of Lord Minto's well-deserved popularity is due to his wife, Lord Grey's sister, who early won the hearts of the Canadians by her kindness and their admiration by the beauty of her skating. Whether the new Governor-General or the ladies of his family share this last accomplishment we cannot say; but it is easy to understand that a nation of skaters, like the Canadians, thinks all the better of its chiefs for possessing it. As to Lord Grey's more serious qualifications he has shown his interest in colonial work in a very practical way. In 1896-97 he was administrator of Rhodesia, taving the post at the critical moment which followed

THE JAMESON RAID;

and since his return he has been a director of the British South Africa Company. Of course, the problems to be solved in Rhodesia are not the same as those which arise in a country like Canada, which has been settled for more than a century; but there are, nevertheless, certain analogies. The pioneer work of Rhodesia bears some relation to the work that has to be done in the great uncultivated regions of the Northwest, though the one stretches away towards the tropics and the other towards the Pole. It will count for at least something that the representative of the sovereign in Canada has had a hand in the actual working of a vast region lately opened to the energies of Englishmen. As to the problems nearer at hand, the problems which are common to town life all over the world, Lord Grey may claim to have felt a life long interest in them. He has long been a public man, though not a party man. From the early movement in church reform to the more recent one in favor of the Public House Trust, many—perhaps too many—causes have attracted him, and at some of them he has worked hard. Nobody ever did much without enthusiasm of some kind; and Lord Grey's has always been in the right direction, and has been supported by an advocacy that always attracted sympathy.

Under the steadying influence of a great responsibility, Lord Grey may be trusted to concentrate his activities upon the right objects. In that case, we may expect for him a success not inferior to that which has attended his brother-in-law, Lord Minto. He combines two essential qualities—those of an earnest belief in the empire and of an eminently conciliatory temper. He will hold the balance even between parties, and will also, we doubt not, be able to maintain with firmness the position that a Governor-General of Canada, as the representative of the crown, is

BOUND TO MAINTAIN.

He will be liked and respected by French-Canadians and by English, Roman Catholics and by Protestants Moreover, he will maintain cordial relations with the United States, which he knows well; while at the same time he will know how to treat those petulent demonstrations of a separatist spirit which now and then in a few obscure quarters, claim a certain notice. Moreover, his African experiences will lead him to look with sympathy upon those movements of expansion towards the Northwest, which are such an important feature of modern Canadian life. He has what the professed politician lacks, the gift of imagination; he realizes the greatness of Canada's future and the possibilities that await development. Regions as large as states are ready for the plow, vast rivers and vast forests are asking to be made serviceable to man. Much has been done of late years to develop Canada as a field for British emigrants, and no Canadian problem will appeal more strongly than this to the mind of Lord Grey. If he can succeed in carrying this movement still further, and in making it more systematic and thorough, his tenure of his high post will become memorable in the history of the Dominion and of the empire.

THE WHITE MAN IN AFRICA.

Population of Principal Towns in the Transvaal.

The discussion as to the admission of Indians to the new South African colonies has drawn renewed attention to the state of these colonies as regards their white population, and upon this question interesting, and, it may be remarked, the only authentic evidence is afforded by the recently published analyses of the census returns of the present year. At present the figures are unaudited.

These returns show that on the night of April 17 last there were in the Transvaal proper 1,268,710 persons, of whom only 299,327 were white, while 945,498 were aboriginal natives, and 23,891 other colored races. In Swaziland, the census of which is given with that of the Transvaal, there were in all 85,484 persons, of whom only 898 were whites, and the remainder aboriginal natives, with the exception of 55 other colored people. In the Orange Colony there were 385,045 persons, of whom 143,419 were whites and 241,626 colored.

In the Transvaal the largest groups of white folk are, as may be expected, on the Rand and at Pretoria. The Witwatersrand district includes Johannesburg municipality, Boksburg, Germiston, and Krugers orp as urban areas, wit" a total of 92,410 white, and sub-districts 23,029 whites, making, with a small force of regular soldiers at Krugersdorp camp (1,171) a total white population on the Rand of 116,670. Of these 84,11 are accounted for by Johannesburg itself. The Rand district contained, also on the night of the census, 129,361 aboriginal natives and 14,357 other colored persons.

In the Pretoria district there were 43,551 whites, of whom 21,161 were in the municipality, 1369 in small urban areas, and the remainder in the sub-districts, with the exception of 3404 military. In the municipality were also 12,295 aboriginal natives and 12,499 colored persons, besides 62,415 aboriginals, and 33,708 other colored in the district outside the city.

The white population of some other Transvaal towns was returned as follows: Barberton, 1205; Ermelo, 767; Heidelberg, 838; Krugersdorp, 5686; Lydenberg, 778; Zeerust, 975; Middleburg, 2395; Klerksdorp, 2201; Potchefstroom, 6021; Standerton, 2015; Volksrust, 1342; Christiana, 1536; Pietersburg, 1637. These figures are, of course, apart from the sub-districts and nonurban population, which in some cases is much more than that of the towns. In the Middleburg district, for instance, the farmers and others of the sub-districts account for 10,711 whites, while the town itself numbers but 781.

In the Orange River Colony the towns having a white population of over 1000 are: Bloemfontein, 1023; Jagersfontein, 1294; Kolffyntein, 1329; Ficksburg, 1011; Harrismith, 4366; Kroonstad, 3723 (town, 2454) Ladybrand, 2333; Parys, 1278, and Rinburg, 1105. Thaba Nchu has a European population of 1033, and a rural population of 2553; Vrede 987 urban and 2208 rural.

JAPAN'S V. C.

Of all decorations in the gift of the Mikado, none is so highly prized by his valorous soldiers as that of the Distinguished Service Order of the Golden Kite. The decoration is a small, indented-edged oval of a beautiful green enamel, upon which is placed a golden kite, surmounting crossed swords of purple enamel. The medal is suspended from the breast by a green ribbon; and its gift is as rare as that of the much coveted Victoria Cross of our own country. There are seven classes of the order, and each grade dignifies some more valorous act of the recipient. Its bestowal generally raises the decorated to the peerage, if he be not already there, and sometimes carries with it a substantial bounty in the shape of a pension.

Since the engagement of pretty Miss Brant has been announced fact her small brother has been puzzling his head to understand what it means. "Why," explained his mother, "Mr. Skaggs has asked sister to marry him. That means that she will live in his house afterwards, and he'll take care of her." "Buy her things?" asked the boy. "Yes." "Hats and dinners and everything?" he persisted. "Yes," was the answer. The boy thought it all over for a moment, and then he said, "Well, ain't that man got pluck, though?"

Many a strong-headed man is weak-minded.

HOW OUR RULERS ARE FED

WHAT KINGS AND EMPERORS LIKE TO EAT.

King Edward is a Very Light Eater—German Emperor Is Fond of Sausage.

Though there are nearly fifty persons employed in the Royal kitchen —commencing with a French chef, whose salary is well over four figures a year—King Edward himself tastes but little of their skill. A little thin soup—such as spring, or julienne—some sort of white fish, and a delicate dish composed of chicken or other bird, form one of his Majesty's typical meals; so that it is to his guests that most of the dainty dishes go. When the King dines away from home, he feeds more elaborately than this, though his hosts naturally study his tastes as far as possible. It is a very little known fact, though, that when either his Majesty or the Prince of Wales "dines out," except at the most intimate of their friends, they always take their own wine with them. In the Prince's case this is a very light, delicate burgundy.

KAISER'S SAUSAGE-MAKER.

Feeding the German Emperor is no light task. Despite all that is said about the Kaiser's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables. He has no less than four chefs—Schliedenstucker, a German; Harding, an Englishman; Dubois, an Italian and a Frenchman—so that he can have his meals for the day served in the style of whatever nation he may happen to fancy. Each of these chefs has his staff of assistants; while, in addition, there is an individual who may safely be described as "sausage-maker to the Kaiser." His Majesty is very fond of the huge white Frankfurter sausage, and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in manoeuvring his army on a big field-day, these Frankfurters and bread, washed down with draughts of lager beer, invariably form the Kaiser's lunch. In addition to all these cooks, there is a special staff to prepare meals for the younger of the princes and the princess, who are not allowed to partake of the rich dishes the elder members of the family indulge in.

COOK-IN-THE-BOX.

According to a Vienna newspaper, the Emperor Franz Josef of Austria pays his chief kitchen fifty guineas, or over $10,000 per annum. An artist in food at this enormous salary is not needed to minister to the Emperor's own tables, which are of the simplest, but is for the benefit of the members of the household. This lucky chef, so the story goes—Perski by name—was once in the service of Count Rheingaum, who had the honor of entertaining the Emperor. At dinner a dish of boar's head prepared in some delightful but simple way was served. The Emperor was loud in his praises of such a chef; he was "glorious, incomparable."

The count said nothing at the time, but after—ards had a huge packing-case made, persuaded Perski to be fastened up inside it, and sent him to the Emperor as "a present." His Majesty was immediately pleased, and told Perski that whatever he had received as salary in the service of the count should be doubled. Hence his present huge income.

THAT TERRIBLE CZAR.

The chef to the Czar of Russia leads what in popular parliance would be termed a "dog's life." His Majesty has an irritating habit of personally ordering dishes to be prepared for him, and then refusing them, and demanding something quite different when they are served. Some of the dishes he desires are extraordinary, too. "Children in fashions," was his brusque order when the responsible official begged humbly to know if his Majesty had any wishes concerning the forthcoming dinner. So elk had to be procured, and the whole culinary staff set to work to stew, roast, and otherwise treat it. Then, when it was placed on the menu, Nicholas frowned and would have nothing to do with it. He wanted black game. Fortunately some was at hand, but uncooked, and the meal was delayed until the birds were ready for the imperious young monarch. The Russian chef is paid a sum equivalent to about $5,500 a year, and the worry is worth it.

King Carlos of Portugal is the stoutest of all European monarchs, and this may be due to his love of English foods. Nothing delights him so much as simple roast joints and poultry, with plain gravies and sauces. His own chef, Billington is an Englishman, and though his salary is but the equivalent of $3,750 a year, his duties are so easy that the position is almost a sinecure. When King Carlos is dining alone, his evening meal frequently consists simply of a few oysters, a portion of a Porterhouse steak, and a little Gruyere cheese. There are plenty of French cooks in the Portuguese Royal service, but their efforts are consumed by the Queen and ladies and gentlemen of the Court, the King keeping away from Continental cookery as much as possible.

A MACARONI ARTIST.

If the average person were asked which of the European monarchs kept a cook specially to prepare macaroni, the answer would naturally be the King of Italy. This is not so, however, as the macaroni chef, though an Italian by nationality, is in the service of the King of Greece. Not only is he expert at preparing the dish in every possible way, but he also "builds" it into all sorts of curious shapes. Macaroni may be described as the staple food of King George, as he insists upon having it on the table and partaking of it at every meal in some form or another.

An English chef would probably be a failure in the service of the King of Spain, as his young Majesty is extremely partial to goat, an animal which our cooks would find some difficulty in preparing correctly. As he couples this with a liking for the garlic beloved of his countrymen, his chef's ingenuity is frequently taxed to provide something new in the way of dishes. Goose stuffed with chestnuts is another favorite of Alphonso's.

The Scandinavian monarchs are simple, almost homely, in their choice of foods, and their cooks have easy times. The King of Norway, in particular, is partial to cold meats and fish, and very often dines entirely on cold foods. Herrings with tomatoes are a favorite mixture of his, and reindeer flesh, which is a popular food in the country, always finds a place on the Royal table.

HAVE USELESS SWORDS.

British Officers Buy Their's at the Tailor Shops.

A large proportion of the officers of the British army carry swords which are as useful for war purposes as the scabbards that hold them, says a London despatch.

A director of the Wilkinson Sword Company stated recently that since the South African war British officers are of the opinion that the sword is nothing more than an article of dress, and that, under modern conditions of fighting, it would never be brought into use.

The sword which the British cavalry take into action is subjected to the most rigid test that can be devised. But no such provision applies to officers, who provide their own swords, and, in the majority of cases, buy them from their tailors.

The military tailors import large quantities of soft, or brittle, blades from Germany, which are worthless, and sell them for $5 each. A trustworthy sword could not be obtained under $15.

The exhibition was given recently of the Government tests for swords to which all Messrs. Wilkinson's blades are subjected. They are of the severest nature, and are applied to the side, back, edge, and point. The company offer to test officers' swords free of charge. But if the test is to be that now used the German ornamental weapons will come to a sudden end.

The new cavalry sword, which has just been approved by the Government, is lighter than the present pattern, and has a scabbard of leather instead of steel. It is straight, and not intended for cutting, the idea being to teach the soldiers the deadliness of the thrust.

THE NEW SOLDIER.

The experiences of Tirah and South Africa have evolved a new type of British soldiery. Gone has the stiff and upright soldier-man—the automation—whose business it was to obey and not to think. In his place we have quite a new kind of warrior, something of the Red Indian, with his stealthy creepings, stratagems and ambuscades, something of the ferret ever digging and building, something of the twentieth century man, carrying in his hand the magazine rifle, the latest word of science on the art of killing.

KNOWING HER WAS ENOUGH.

Mrs. Colls—"And when you told him I was married, did he seem to be sorry?"

Friend—"Oh, yes; he said so quite frankly."

Mrs. Colls—"Did he really?"

Friend—"Yes, indeed, he said he was extremely sorry, although he didn't know the man personally."

"I often wish," said the poet, "I had been born rich instead of being a genius." "I'm not so expensive in my ideas," replied the wife "I should have been content if you had been born with a craving to go out to work."

Insurance Agent—"We can't insure you." Old Man—"Why not?" Insurance Agent—"You are ninety-four years old." Old Man—"What of that? Statistics will tell you that fewer men die at ninety-four than any other age."

"You should sleep on your right side, madam." "I really can't do it, doctor; my husband talks in his sleep, and I can't hear a thing with my left ear."

Landlady—"Don't be afraid of the meat, Mr. Jones." Jones (a new boarder)—"I am not afraid of it, I've seen twice as much meat, and it didn't scare me a bit."

If some people could realise that the world doesn't care a rap what size shoes they wear, they would feel a great deal more comfortable.

She—"Harold is simply marrying you for your money, so that he can pay his bills." Her—"Nonsense; Harold never thinks of paying his bills."

He—"But why do you think your new photographs are horrid?" She—"Because all my girl friends ask for one, and none of my men friends do!"

Adam went up against the matrimonial game with his eyes shut—just as other men are doing to-day.

The wise sayings of a rich man may sound very much like the fool remarks of a poor man.

If a woman admits that she snores you can safely believe anything she says.

Prisoners in France are permitted to pay one visit to dying parents.

Barbed wire isn't appreciated by a candidate who is on the fence.

HOW TO TREAT A WIFE

HUSBAND TELLS WAY TO KEEP HER CONTENTED.

Treats His Wife as an Equal Partner and Does Not Hesitate to Praise Her When it is Due.

In these days, when there are said to be so many marriages that do not result in all the happiness hoped for, it may be refreshing to learn how I, a middle-aged, ordinary man, manage to keep my "better half" in a contented and serene frame of mind. I am quite willing to relate how I do it, and if my readers profit by reading a brief description of the methods I have found it well to adopt so much the better.

To begin with, I never allow myself to give "orders." I started my married life by realizing that I made the woman of my choice my partner when she and I went through the wedding ceremony. Just as no two equal partners in a sound business concern consider one to have all the good judgment and all the wise discretion, so no sensible husband should take upon himself the sole ruling and responsibility. Of course certain circumstances may alter this rule, but I am writing of the average man and wife.

I find it an excellent plan to take my wife fully into my confidence on all social matters. If, for instance, I hear from a man friend, with whom I daily travel to business, that his wife has great difficulty in keeping the household expenditure within reasonable limits, or that she has untold troubles with domestic affairs I do not, as the vast majority of men do, let the information in at one ear and straight out of the other. Oh, no!

I KNOW A BETTER DODGE.

On my return home in the evening I tell my wife of my conversation with my friend of the morning, and I do not fail to "rub in" all the pains and worries that his poor wife is passing through. I relate how grieved and distressed my friend seemed to be, and how much he had taken the subject to heart. Then I adroitly play my trump card by comparing his experience with my own, which—owing to my clever little wife's genius—is so different and so much more conductive to my comfort and happiness!

My scheme of telling my wife of the trials of other men's wives answers admirably. It is plain evidence to her that she is by no means the unfortunate and unsuccessful person that she might otherwise imagine herself to be, for even the best and most gifted woman will occasionally come to the conclusion that she is not doing so well as many other women are doing. It encourages her to learn that some of the wives who are looked upon as models in reality just as much beset by difficulties and drawbacks as she herself.

Any man can make his wife positively joyful by saying that he considers himself well off in being her husband, but very few men have the pluck to say such a thing. Of course, a husband who does say it must have the good sense to act in accordance with his words.

It is by showing appreciation and respect and by practising some tact that I keep my wife content with me and with her place in life.

Some evenings when I return home I observe that my wife has been putting up clean curtains in the windows at the front of the house. Now I take the trouble to tell her that I noticed the change in the appearance of our abode, and I express myself as being pleased with the

CLEANLINESS AND TASTE

displayed. In doing this I am almost totally unlike other men, who take everything done by their wives in the house as a pure matter of course. Yet do not such men look for words of cheer and congratulation when they make some change in their own particular trade and profession and carry home the news of these changes.

It is not a sign of great intelligence or of fine taste to abstain from noticing small things. The ordinary man, however, often says in a lofty manner that he does not interest himself in the every-day household affairs.

"My wife sees to all those little things," is a remark that one frequently hears husbands make, and it is this very spirit of unconcern that is the beginning of discontent in many a good and true woman.

If a man has a time to complain he has a time to praise; that is a simple truth that no argument or theory can overthrow.

When I find anything to praise I do not hesitate to praise it, and when I find anything that deserves complaint I am careful to put my thoughts in a kind and considerate form. In fact, to my own partner I suggest rather than I dictate; and that means, I take it, is the only proper manner of treatment.

No wonder wives become discouraged, and careless, and discontented when, day after day, all their efforts to please and all their desires to win recognition meet with silence, if not contempt. Such manners on the part of husbands meet with only what they deserve.

On the other hand, women being more sensitive than men, it is only necessary to be appreciative and attentive to insure a contented and a successful home.

Mistress—"You have broken another plate, Margaret)" Maid—"I have mum; but that's all the good it will do me. You'll get another, of course so I'll have as many dishes to wash as ever."

Her Father (coming suddenly into the room)—"Eh, what is this?" Her Lover—"I was telling Miss Budd a story." Her Father—"With your arm round her waist?" Her Lover—"Er—yes, sir. It was a love story."

HEALTH

BENEFIT OF WALKING.

The daily walk in the open air is as essential as the daily bath; it should be taken in the early morning, with the mind open to all the beautiful influences with which the air is laden. The sunlight drives away morbid thoughts; it steals over the senses with soothing effect and the buoyancy that is left inwardly is expressed outwardly.

But perhaps you argue, there are many mornings when the sun is not shining and the weather is indecisive, and ask what you shall do then. Take the walk just the same. If it is gloomy out of doors, it is still more gloomy in the house. The agencies of health are ever more active in the open air. Go out and gather them in.

Everybody should be supplied with rainy-day apparel so that a long walk may be taken in the rain without any but good effects from it. One should become used to all kinds of weather in the season, and particularly to the rain. There are many fastidious French women who walk miles in the rain, perfectly clad for the weather, and find that it brings the color to the cheeks as no other exercise can. It is like the dew to the flowers, reviving and unfolding them.

The deepest benefit is obtained from the walk regardless of the weather must greatly depend upon the general attitude. If it is faltering and reluctant the good effects will hardly be noticeable. It must be taken with confidence, and not only willingness but eagerness and firm resolve to enjoy it.

Many people will say that a walk does them good when there is an object in it, but otherwise it is irksome, and, therefore, they cannot avoid taking it listlessly and invariably find it fatiguing. A walk for health surely has a great object in view, but it must be taken according to its rules.

Walk as though you were going somewhere. You have a definite purpose to serve; let it appear so. Improvement to the circulation cannot come with a lagging step. If you are not well, assume that you are well.

Some people go along the street with sallow complexions and a shambling gait, that seem to ask for pity that they are so altogether weak and miserable. If they would brace up, hold their heads erect, throw their shoulders back, take deep inhalations of the pure air and walk briskly they would command an entire change.

Exercise taken in this way never fails to do good, reinforcing the vital energies; hands and feet that had been cold and clammy for years grow warm with the free circulation of the blood, giving not only the appearance of new life but actually generating it.

HYGENIC EXERCISE.

Muscular action is indispensable to robust health; but the amount of it that is required varies with age, sex, habits and constitution. Most persons who are free from organic disease are benefited by properly directed gymnastic training. Even those employed at manual labor are often improved by it, for only certain groups of muscles are exercised in the routine of daily work, and others remain comparatively idle. Light exercise for a few minutes in the evening often acts as a restorative both to the wearied muscles and to the exhausted nervous system of one fatigued by his employment during the day, particularly if it be followed by a cold sponge-bath; but as a rule the morning is a better time for both exercise and cold bathing. Invalids may profit by exercise under the supervision of a physician, and remarkable cures are sometimes attributable in great measure to it.

No other method is quite so effectual as systematic training under an intelligent instructor, when this is available, but a great deal can be accomplished by home gymnastics if persistently practised. In these days of deficient breathing and excessive lung disease especial attention should be directed to the strengthening of the muscles of the chest and abdomen. The exercise should be taken daily and in the open air when the weather will permit; it should never be undertaken in a closed room. Whether dumbbells and wall-pulleys or some other method be employed, the movements should be carried to the point of inducing deep respiration. Moderate running and bicycling increase the breathing power, and rowing is regarded as the best of all exercises.

A few precautions should be observed. Nothing more cumbersome than the regulation costume of the gymnasium should be worn unless reduction of weight is desired. The time limit at the beginning should be ten or fifteen minutes; it may be increased gradually to an hour, the rapidity of the increase corresponding to the physical condition of the individual. The weight of each dumb-bell for a sound young man should rarely exceed two pounds, and that of each wall-pulley should be limited to three pounds. Nothing is gained by attempting too much, and the improvement of months may be checked by the overwork of an hour. The slight soreness of the muscles during the first few days must not, however, be looked upon as an indication of overwork.

"If I were asked to name who consider the best-dressed statesman think I should without hesitation Lord Rosebery," writes a "Fash." correspondent. "I don't think ever saw a man's clothes fit so as Lord Rosebery's."

SOME STRANGE PURSUITS

SPIDER FARMERS AND DOLL DOCTORS.

Lady Dog Barbers Are Common—Match-makers Flourish in London.

In this age of shams, even spiders' webs may be fraudulently attached to wine bottles, for there is an elderly Frenchman, named Pierre Grantaire, who makes a comfortable competence by supplying unscrupulous wine dealers with specially-bred spiders, at a fixed rate of $2.50 a hundred, which may be relied upon, if turned loose amongst wine bottles, to at once proceed to spin abundant webs upon them. The reason of this is that Pierre Grantaire keeps a large establishment at Philadelphia, which devotes to breeding spiders. They are kept in dark, cool rooms, which are rendered fly-proof by means of double folding doors, between which a mosquito curtain is stretched, and the spiders are allowed to roam at their will about shelves, on which are placed numerous empty port bottles.

If a spider spins on the wall or in a corner of a shelf, its web is promptly destroyed by the owner, but if one of these creatures spins on a bottle it is promptly rewarded with a fly. Spiders that refuse to spin on bottles are kept without food, and from time to time, to encourage them to make their webs on bottles, Grantaire sticks live flies on the glass with spirit gum, and in the course of time the spiders become trained to only spin on bottles.

SPIDERS GET FROZEN.

When their education is thus completed, they are placed in separate compartments in light wooden boxes and dispatched by parcels post to Light the fraudulent wine merchants, who make use of them to give their bottles the appearance of twenty years' storage in cellars cool.

Should the destination of these industrious spinners be Europe, they are previously frozen and are placed in the refrigerating chamber during the voyage. In this event the extra cost is naturally borne by their purchasers.

There are numerous men about London whose method of livelihood is a puzzle to their friends. They have no private means, they neither work nor borrow, and yet are always dressed in the height of fashion and have plenty of money in their pockets. It may surprise our readers to learn that the majority of these gentlemen are walking advertisements for West End tailors, Society sandwichmen, so to speak, who receive a handsome weekly salary and their clothes gratis, in return for moving in fashionable circles and casually remarking that so and so is "my tailor."

DOG BARBERS AND DOLL DOCTORS.

A lady pavement artist has long been with us; but the greatest novelty that this season has seen, in the way of occupations, is that of a lady in reduced circumstances who undertakes to keep pet dogs washed, combed, and clipped, in return for a fixed stipend.

Novel as this calling is in London, it has long been pursued by ladies in Paris, who have set up several dogs-barbers' establishments, especially on the banks of the Seine. The reason why this industry has flourished in Paris is due to the prevalence of the flat system, which severely limits the accommodation for washing and barbering dogs.

Several professional dolls' doctors exist in London. There are two hospitals for these favorite toys of girlhood, one in the Waterloo Bridge Road, the other in the Fulham Road. The proprietors of both make large incomes by repairing the broken dolls of the children of Royalty and the aristocracy. Thanks to the existence of these hospitals, the same dolls have served as the playthings for three generations of some noble houses.

To live by dreaming seems incredible; yet there are men in London today who receive money for "dreaming" the winners of races. They charge large fees, and when they receive a commission, eat a heavy supper, and proceed to bed in the hope of dreaming of a horse race.

BETS ON DREAMS.

In the morning, if their visions have been favorable, they purchase a race-card and advise their patrons to back the horse which, with regard to its appearance and the colors of its jockey appears to be the one they dreamt of being first past the post. Certain sporting men extensively patronise these "dreamers of dreams," and in the racing season many of them net so much as $5,000 and upwards.

Everyone has heard of haunted houses, but few are aware of the existence of professional ghost layers. That these people read the papers carefully, and when they hear of a house becoming uninhabitable through the depredations of a ghost, write to the landlord or estate agent and offer, for a sum down, to lay the ghost and explain the cause of the apparition or noises. In nearly every instance their offer is sooner or later accepted, and a fine field for the unemployed exists in this profession, which is at present by no means overcrowded.

MARRIAGE WITHOUT COURTSHIP.

Professional match-makers or matrimonial agents are to be found in the Jewish quarters in the East End. These gentlemen who in Yiddish are known as Shadcans, journey every Autumn to Russia and German Poland, taking with them the photographs of the eligible young men amongst the aliens in the East End who have settled down as tailors, shoemakers, or hawkers.

On the back of each photograph is written the age and occupation of its owner, along with his weekly earnings and prospects, and the Shadcan shows the portrait to the dark-haired maidens of these countries, who, if they like the appearance of the photographs submitted to them for inspection, consent to marry the original and arrange to pay a commission as soon as the marriage ceremony is completed, and forthwith return with the Shadcan to England.

Sometimes they are too poor to pay their passage, in which event the marriage broker advances them the money, at ruinous rates it is true, and trusts to get it back from the bridegrooms.

In addition to his convoy of blushing brides the Shadcan also brings back with him a number of photographs of young women for whom he undertakes to provide suitable partners in this country.

These marriage arrangements amongst our aliens are usually honorably carried out, and although it is customary for complete strangers to marry without an hour's courtship, the marriages, in the overwhelming majority of cases, prove extremely happy ones.—Pearson's Weekly.

SUCCESSFUL MOTHERS.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of hearty, healthy children are those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check it at once. The wise mother gives her children Baby's Own Tablets at the first symptom of any childish ailment, and almost at once the little one is all right. Mrs. Thos. Stevenson, 13 Bishop street, Halifax, N. S., says: "It gives me pleasure to be able to speak of the great value of Baby's Own Tablets. I always give them to my children when they are ailing in any way, and they speedily make them well. I would advise every mother to keep the Tablets in the house." The Tablets allay teething irritation, cure colic and stomach troubles, prevent constipation, destroy worms, allay fevers and break up colds. They can be given safely to a new born child. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PHARMACY'S HUMOR.

Comedy and Tragedy in Ordering Prescriptions.

From funny to serious and from merely troublesome to dangerous are the mistakes made in asking for drugs. Indefiniteness of statement, carelessness in giving the order, total ignorance of what is wanted, inaccuracy in medical terms, sending of children, sending of written orders with all degrees of mispelling, misconception of terms, oftentimes reluctance to admit what the purchase is for are of such common occurrence that nine out of every ten orders, according to a prominent pharmacist, have to be supplemented or corrected, or revised, or guessed at.

In a collection of written orders, chiefly marked by illiteracy, something evidently intended for an effort at prescription form and abbreviation was often followed. For instance, liquid ammonia was written L. quid ammonia. Mercurial salve was given as Merry Corrali Sal. Certain drugs were also particularly prominent as stumbling blocks. Corrosive sublimate was rendered in many ways, among them kerosine sublime and corrosive sublement. Epsom salts was Bsom salt and Espen saltz.

Eloquent of toothache, if not correct, was "P——'s thoot wacks," while equally suggestive of the meaning intended were "Helitrup clone," "absobine cotton," "a bellows to inject bedbug powder." "Brudder Schmidt's drops," and "please send some salts to take." Less easy to interpret, was "fall azorth," the meaning to which the druggist finally found by repeating it fast, which gives the key. An attempt was made at ipecac and boracic acid, which read: "Apelcact" and "borocet asset."

Of the mistakes generally made in asking for drugs, the confusion of "powdered licorice" with "compound licorice powder" is of frequent occurrence. Two mixtures with different uses, naphtholine and chloro naphtholeum are almost invariably requested as "something resembling naphtha."

The vaguest idea of a solution also prevails, and requests for clear boracic acid, when investigated are often made with a view to use as an eye wash. Indefiniteness oftentimes has no more serious consequences than having to refill the order by the clerk who neglects the precautionary questions. Linseed and flaxseed meal, as distinguished from linseed and flaxseed, are rarely specified until the package has been taken home, while the commonest of all purchasers is the young lady who asks, when paying for her glycerin, "Of course you put rose water into it, didn't you?"

Empty capsules are oftenest requested as "two grain quinine capsules." The vague request for chocolate tablets, of which there are over 500 kinds, some of them poisonous, is also a frequent order that can be filled only at the discretion of the druggist.

The mistakes most guarded against are those growing out of the customer attempting to give the medical form. "Bichloride of mercury" is a frequent mistake made by those intending to ask for calomel or "chloride of mercury," a mistake not without dangers, as the largest dose ever given of the former is one-half grain. Another powerful medicine was sold recently as a hair wash by a customer asking for "bi-carbonate" instead of "carbonate of potash." Chlorate of potash, one of the commonest of purchases, is seldom asked for correctly, though the mistake is less likely to do harm, as the bichlorides and chlorides generally substituted are chemicals rather than drugs.

BRITISH SWEET EATERS.

Notable People Who Have a Sweet Tooth.

With the single exception of the King, we are told, all the members of the royal family are very fond of confectionery. The Queen's favorite is chocolate, and the Prince of Wales likes it, also, as well as fruit fracis.

As for the young princes, "they do not disdain anything in the shape of good sweeties, whether it be fondants, chocolates, butter scotch or almond paste."

One is surprised to learn that the Duchess of Westminster favors American candies, which can be obtained as well in England as in the land of her birth. The Duchess of Roxburghe, on the other hand, has a preference for caramels.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain "confines her attention, as far as sweetmeats are concerned almost entirely to chocolate, of which, it is stated, she is extremely fond."

Several members of the House of Lords have quite a weakness for confectionery. "This is particularly so with the 'ancients.' One noble lord has before now introduced a packet of bon-bons into the august assembly, where during the course of a debate, he has surreptitiously eaten it."

"In the Lower House there are at least thirty legislators of all shades of opinion, who never enter St. Stephen's without being provided with candy of some kind or other. One obscure M. P. occasionally sucks peppermint drops, a habit that is known to those who sit in his immediate vicinity."

Mr. John Burns is singled out as having a sweet tooth. Many of his Majesty's judges are partial to sweetmeats, although they do not eat them in the courts; and nearly every actress of note is a candy lover.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST

Via the Chicago and North Western Railway, every day from Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th, settlers one way second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or R. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

Father—"That is the sunset my daughter painted. She studied painting abroad, you know." Friend—"Ah! that explains it. I never saw a sunset like that in this country."

Kidney Duty—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours.—14

In scores of instances the Bible is the only literature of a language. Often a language is first reduced to literary form in order to produce a Bible.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A London laborer has collected many hundreds of Union Jacks of all shapes and sizes. Every table, bed, and pillow in his house has its covering of bunting.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 22—40

One of the oldest tunes in the world is said to be sung to the words, "We Won't Go Home Till Morning." It is known to date back to the time of the Crusaders.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

When a fellow boasts that he can't be bought it's a sign that he hasn't been offered enough.

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

"I told her I would love her as long as I live." "What did she say?" "She asked me if I would die for her."

Those Worrying Piles—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding, or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents.—15

ATTAIN THEIR MAJORITY.

A unique event has recently been celebrated in Manchester, in the coming of age of the triplet sons of Mr. Edward Buck, of Burford House, Whalley Range. The three young men are all associated with their father in business in Manchester. They were born on June 27, 1883. The coming of age was celebrated at a gathering of relatives and friends from Manchester and Carlisle, held at Windemere. There were eighty guests at dinner, and the assembled aunts and uncles of the three young men presented them each with a gold chronometer.

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

THE POSTMASTER IS THANKFUL

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ENABLED HIM TO SLEEP IN PEACE.

Grand Work they Are Doing for Thousands of Canadians Every Year.

Tabucintac, Cumberland Co., N.B., Oct. 2.—(Special).—Mr. H. J. Lee, postmaster here, is one of the great army of Canadians who, rescued from pain and weakness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, are shouting the praises of the great Kidney Remedy.

"Yes," the postmaster says: "I want to express my thankfulness for the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

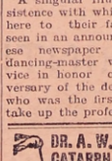
"My trouble was having to urinate too freely. I had to rise eight or ten times each night so that my rest was broken. My feet and legs also swelled. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills and I took six boxes all told. Now I am all right.

"It will be a comfort to me if by making my case public I can lead some other sufferer to find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. They also annually bring relief to hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are bothered with earlier Kidney Troubles.

THEIR FAMILY VOCATION.

A singular illustration of the persistence with which the Japanese adhere to their family vocations is seen in an announcement in a Japanese newspaper that a celebrated dancing-master was to hold a service in honor of the 1,000th anniversary of the death of his ancestor, who was the first of the family to take up the profession.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo

Leather trunks for transporting clothes were made and sold in Rome as early as the time of Julius Caesar.

MOOSE HUNTING.

The finest region in Canada for the hunter who wishes to secure Moose is the Temagami region in New Ontario, and now easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System and North Bay. All information regarding guides, routes, rates etc., can be had on application to agents or by addressing G. T. Beel, G P. & T. A., Montreal.

The Doctor—"You have a bad cold, Mr. Jiggs. I'll give you some pills for it." Jiggs—"Oh, never mind, doctor. You can have it for nothing."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Bishop of London states that a subscription of £5 has been sent to the fund which bears his Glordship's name by an undertaker, as a thank offering "because trade has been so brisk of late."

Eyes and Nose Ran Water:—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.—17

In the past ten years the increase of population in London has been 7.3 per cent., while in Manchester it is 7.6, Liverpool 8.8, Birmingham 9.2, Bristol, 13.7, Leeds 16.7, and Sheffield 17.4.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

CAT HATCHES CHICKENS.

At Buschen, near Dusseldorf, a brood of chickens has been hatched by a cat. She flew at the hen each time it ventured to approach her, and continued sitting on the eggs until the chickens were hatched in the ordinary course. They now follow the cat about wherever she goes.

None Left To Bother You After Using Wilson's Fly Pads

Sold Everywhere. 10 cents

ISSUE NO. 40—04.

Imitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy - Insist on having Blue Ribbon Tea



USE—

"ISLAND CITY"

HOUSE AND FLOOR

PAINTS

Will Dry in 8 Hours.

On Sale at all Hardware Dealers

P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO, Limited

Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

LOWER PRICES — USE — BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY WARE

CAN BE HAD IN

Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

Russia has more holidays per annum than any other European nation—eighty-six in all. Austria comes next with seventy-six.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Tapleigh—"Have you realised anything from that mining investment you were telling me about?" Stockleigh—"Yes I've realised the truth of the saying: 'A fool and his money are soon parted.'"

That Cutting Acid that arises from the stomach and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a foretaste of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—16

VESSELS WITH BAD NAMES

Experience Indicates That They Will Have Bad Luck.

If one should be so bold as to characterize the superstitious sailor as silly he would at once declare that there is sufficient reason for his belief and would proceed to prove that war vessels named after stinging and venomous things have been unlucky, and that the country should not be so indifferent to the men who follow "a life on the ocean wave" as to organize a mosquito fleet.

That Snake is regarded as an unfortunate name for a vessel is shown by the fact that two of that name have been lost, one in 1781 and the other in 1847; but no vessel bearing that name is known to exist now. Serpent, which is only a substitute name for Snake, is an unlucky one also, for the one wrecked in 1892 was the fourth British war vessel of that name to meet the same fate. Viper has been an unlucky name in the British Navy. The first one was wrecked in 1780, but the Admiralty would not swerve, and so kept the name on the list, each vessel meeting its doom, and the fourth was lost only recently. The French Navy has also been unlucky with vessels so named. The Viper, used in the British service after she became a prize from the French, was lost in 1793. The second was lost a year later, the third in 1797 and the fourth was recently lost in a collission off Guernsey.

The Cobra, another British war vessel, was lost recently at the same time as the Viper. Among other vessels similarly named and which met fates other than in battle are the Rattlesnake, in 1781; the Alligator, in 1782; the Crocodile, in 1784; the Adder, in 1840; three Lizards, two Dragons and one Basilisk. All of these were of the British navy. The list could be made larger by citing the records of other navies.

The Norsemen, who were so fond of naming their vessels against the laws of superstition and using hideous heads of dragons and reptiles on their high prows, were less unfortunate, and these did not meet with frequent disasters. They did have a belief, however, that it was unlucky and a sacrilege to select such a name as did Lord Dunraven for his first yacht to challenge for the America's cup, the Valkyrie. And this belief was strengthened when she was sunk by the Satanita. The second challenger, with the same name, gave trouble, and she was broken up after only a short existence.

Mrs. Potts—"Just to think of you talking to me in such a style. You, who used to swear I was an angel." Mr. Potts—"Look here, my dear, that isn't fair; you know it isn't. What is the use of twitting a man about the lies he told fifteen years ago?"

Dominion Line Steamships

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

Moderate Rate Service.

Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodation on the steamer at the low rate of $30 to Liverpool or $42.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown $15.00.

For all particulars apply to local agents, or DOMINION LINE OFFICES,

41 King St. E., Toron.o, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL



"Pinto" Shell Cordovan

Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whalebone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-proof, wind-proof, boil-proof, crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof, cold-proof, almost wear-proof—certainly the greatest leather ever used in mitts and gloves.

Like buckskin it is tanned without oil, unlike buckskin it is not porous, it is wind-proof—will outwear three buckskins.

"Pinto" Mitts and Gloves never crack or harden, never get sodden, are always warm, pliable, soft and comfortable.

Sold at all dealers but never without this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.

Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

Huntingdon Council.

TOWN HALL, MOIRA, Oct. 3, 1904.

Council met as per adjournment, all the members present.

The committee appointed at last meeting to examine the road in dispute between 10th and 11th con. made a verbal report. After some discussion it was agreed that if W. Chambers built a lawful fence on north side of disputed road where burnt fence stood the matter be dropped.

The Auditors appointed at the last meeting of council to audit the accounts of late Treasurer, J. Gay, presented their report, which was read and, on motion of D. Thompson and J. G. Elliott, adopted.

On motion of S. Ray and J. G. Elliott the Auditors were paid $7.00 each.

George R. Post handed in his resignation as councillor when, on motion of J. G. Elliott and S. Ray, the resignation was accepted.

J. G. Elliott introduced a by-law to appoint a Treasurer in the place of Jas. Gay, which passed through its several readings and, on motion of S. Ray and D. Thompson, G. R. Post was appointed Treasurer.

G. R. Post gave the necessary bond which was accepted by the council and took the declaration of office.

Moved by S. Ray, seconded by D. Thomsson that a by-law having been passed at our last meeting authorizing the Auditors to procure from our late Treasurer all the books, papers and money belonging to the township and as Jas. Gay refused to deliver them to the Auditors, the Reeve be hereby authorized and required to procure the said books, papers and money and deliver them to our present Treasurer, G. R. Post, and in case the late Treasurer refuses to deliver said books, papers and money, the Reeve have power to take the necessary proceedings to obtain the same. Carried.

An order was given Wallace Brown for $22.50 in full for work done on road between lots 6 and 7, con. 3.

Council adjourned until the 15th day of December, 1904.

JAS. HAGGARTY,
Clerk.

A cow on the farm of Mr. John Kruger, jr., South Algoma, gave birth to a freak of nature, in the shape of a calt with two perfectly formed heads, last week. The calf was dead when born.

S. WEST, V.S.,

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Office and Residence—St. Lawrence Street, Madoc.

Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Surrogate Court of the County of Hastings.

In the matter of the estate of Annie Badgley, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Married Woman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to sec. 38 of Chap. 129, R. S. O., 1897, that all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said Annie Badgley, deceased, who died on or about the 8th day of June, 1904, are required to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Solicitor for William Henry Badgley, Administrator, on or before the 5th day of November, 1904, their Christian names and addresses, with full particulars in writing of their claims and statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, duly verified by statutory declaration.

And take notice that after the said 5th day of November, 1904, the said Administrator will proceed to distribute among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said Administrator will not be liable for said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

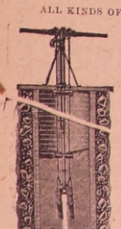
Dated this 27th day of September, 1904.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Wood Block, Madoc,
Solicitor for said Administrator.

39-4

Madoc Pump Works

ALL KINDS OF FIRST-CLASS



Wood and Iron Pumps, Wind Mills, Grain Grinders, gasoline Engines, Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump, of Aylmer.

Custom Saw and Shingle Mills on the premises.

We have made arrangements with a first-class Shingle Sawyer to handle this department.

CASH PAID FOR SHINGLE BOLTS

HART BROS.,

Proprietors.

Court of Assizes.

The assizes for the county of Hastings opened at Belleville on Tuesday, 4th inst., His Lordship Mr. Justice Idington presiding. Mr. Webb, K.C., Crown Counsel. There were no criminal cases, and the customary white gloves were presented by the sheriff. There were 12 civil cases, 7 jury and 5 non-jury.

Calfrea vs. Gilmour Co.—An action to recover damages for trespass. Judgment for defendant.

Stewart vs. Stewart et al.—The plaintiff and defendant, Alex. Stewart, are man and wife, and Jas. Stewart, the other defendant, is a son of the parties. The defendant, Alex. Stewart, owned certain lands and chattels thereon at Carlow township which lands the defendant, Alex. Stewart, conveyed to the plaintiff as he was greatly in debt. The chattels had been seized by the sheriff years ago and which chattels the plaintiff, from monies supplied by her father, redeemed in the year 1900. The plaintiff sold the land in Carlow and invested part of the proceeds in the purchase of her farm in Dungannon with the understanding that the boys could live thereon and support the family, but, owing to the disagreeable conduct of the defendant, Alex. Stewart, their father, they, notwithstanding that the plaintiff gave them the deed of the farm, gave up the place and went away, but before going away the boys reconveyed the farm in Dungannon back to their mother, the plaintiff, and during the spring of the present year both the defendants, Alex. Stewart and Jas. Stewart, took forcible possession of the farm and chattels, hence the action to eject the defendants and for a declaration as to title of the farm and chattels and for a perpetual injunction to restrict the defendants from ever again trespassing or interfering with the property. Judgment with costs for the plaintiff. A. A. McDonald and Blackstock, K.C., of Toronto, for plaintiff. Wm. Farnham and E. G. Porter for defendants.

Breen vs. Conley.—An action to eject the defendant under a deed given to Nancy Conley, his wife, by the defendant in 1900, consideration whereof was their marriage, the old lady, Nancy Conley, conveyed the lands mentioned to her daughter, Mrs. E. Breen, in consideration for her support, the defendant and Nancy Conley, his wife, in the meantime disputing and finally separating. The plaintiff seeks to refirm the deed as to the description on the deed and to eject the defendant. Case laid over to the non-jury sittings as the time to try the balance of the docket was not sufficient. A. A. McDonald for plaintiff. P. J. Anderson for defendant.

Conley vs. Conley,—Action to recover alimony is also enlarged on to hear at non-jury sittings in November. A. A. McDonald for plaintiff, P. J. Anderson for defendant.

Head About to Burst from Severe Bilious Attack.

"I had a severe bilious attack and felt like my head was about to burst when I got hold of a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. I took a dose of them after supper and the next day felt like a new man and have been feeling happy ever since," says Mr. J. W. Smith, of Juliff, Texas. For biliousness, stomach troubles and constipation these Tablets have no equal. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

The Japanese Government purchased 2,000,000 Dutch cheese for the army.

Mrs. Wm. Dee, of Salford village is under arrest on suspicion of having poisoned her husband.

What do You Lack ?

Watches
for a consideration.

Clocks
for a consideration.

Specs or Eye Glasses
for a consideration.

Give Irving a call,
and make it a mutual consideration.

He needs the dough. The baker kneads the dough. We all need dough. Supply and demand.

WHAT A CONSIDERATION ! ! ! !

REPAIRING AND ENGRAVING.

JAMES H. IRVING,
West of Dominion Bank,
St. Lawrence st., Madoc.

..... BATHS.....

why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR $1.00.

Special attention paid to

SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING

AT

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP,
Next Wilson's Drug Store.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Makes the hair grow long and heavy, and keeps it soft and glossy. Stops falling hair and cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair. Sold for fifty years. If your druggist cannot supply you, send $1.00 to R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

OUR NEW OVERCOATS

are ready for your inspection. Such a fine lot you never saw. No matter what your preference may be you are sure to find your ideal here. All qualities from the cheapest to the best, made in greys, fancy mixed Cheviots, Beavers and Overplaids.

OUR SKIRT SALE IS NOW ON.

Regular 2.75 Skirt for $1.50.

Quantity limited, so don't be too long making your selection.

B. O'HARA.

YOUR....
PRINTING

It pays to catch the best trade—the money-spending trade. You can't catch money spenders with penurious or cheap looking printed matter. You must use attractive work—not necessarily expensive—that will catch your customer's eye and cause him to read it. Try an ad. in the

REVIEW

The knack of printing is the result of artistic insight into the "Art preservative of all arts." With us printing is not mechanical—we treat it as an art should be treated. To have

NEAT, STYLISH, APPROPRIATE PRINTING

Is rapidly becoming the demand of the average business and professional man. We wish to assist you in making your printing just what you need. We will quote prices willingly, and will gladly call on and give all the assistance we can to those requiring special work.

QUESTION
—AND—
ANSWER.

Where can I get a good Suit of Clothes? At the Big 4.

Are they well made? Yes, they are.

What can I get a good Suit for? He has Men's from $3.70 to $12.00.

Has he Black Suits, Long and Short Coats? Yes sir, and good ones too.

Where can I get a good Hat? At the Big 4.

What price will I have to pay? He sells Christie's Fedoras for $1. They keep the shape and color and wear just as well as a $2 Hat.

What else does he sell? Oh, everything. Top Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Sox, Boys' Clothes, Rubber Coats, and Dry Goods, all very cheap and good.

Who keeps the Big 4? Why

THOS. McNAMARA.

...New...
Barber Shop
W. SCRUTTON

has opened a new Barber Shop in the

St. Lawrence Hall Block.

and invites the patronage of his friends and the public.

First class work guaranteed.

SHOP,—One door south of main hotel entrance.

W. SCRUTTON.

JACOB HUFF,
Licensed Auctioneer
for the County of Hastings,
MADOC, — — ONT.

JAS. WHYTOCK
BUTCHER,
DEALER IN
Groceries and .....Provisions.

MADOC, — ONTARIO.

A WOMAN KNOWS



Where a Man's Clothes are Right

We take pride in making garments which in material, fit and workmanship, trimming and style, will have the cordial approval of the most critical lady who has an interest in your appearance.

R. E. COLLING.

Madoc, June 30, 1903. 27-3m

CHOICE LOTS FOR SALE.....

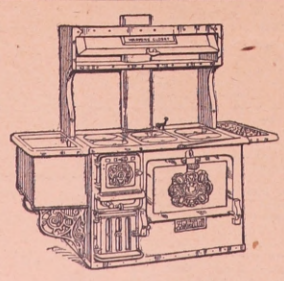
On reasonable terms, and when required, assistance given to erect residences on conditions that will be within the reach of small capitalists

The undersigned has made arrangements for the above named purpose, and anyone wishing to purchase lots on easy terms or avail themseves of the conditions of building, can get full information by application to the undersigned or to A. F WOOD, Esq.

Prices of Lots range from $75 up, according to location. Building and lots can be arranged for from $400 to $2,000.

F. E. SEYMOUR.

Buy Chancellor Steel Ranges.



THEY ARE THE BEST.

Never before in the history of Range building has the public been offered a Steel Range so complete in every detail and yet so low in price as is herewith presented in the *Oxford Chancellor.* Handsome in appearance, constructed of the best material, mounted by the most skillful labor, they cannot fail to give complete satisfaction.

We are offering for sale the most complete line of Stoves and Ranges ever offered for sale. Don't fail to call and inspect before buying.

Thompson & Dafoe.

TRY MORRICE & SON
—FOR—
Men's Fine Boots,
Ladies' Fine Boots
Children's School Boots,
Men's Working Boots.

Trunks, Valises, Shoe Polish.

MORRICE & SON.

North Hastings Review.

R. ORR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." TERMS, $1.50; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

27TH YEAR.—No. 42. **Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, October 20, 1904.** POSTAGE PREPAID.

Mining Notes.

A shipment of eight or ten car loads of talc was made by S. Wellington from Madoc this week.

Raw lead 85 per cent. pure, is being taken from the mine at Bannockburn. A carload of the product is worth $1,700.

Mr. William Mullett left in THE REVIEW office this week a very fine sample of silver and copper ore, from the Mullett and Barnum mine, lot 1 of the 11th concession of Marmora, about four miles from Madoc village. It is rich, and the ore is in large quantities according to indications.

W. E. H. Carter, Inspector of Mines, reports from the corundum district of Hastings and Renfrew counties that the Canada and Ontario Corundum Companies are both busily at work. The latter is erecting a new concentrating plant capable of handling about 75 tons per day. The process will be entirely dry. Corundum Miners, Limited, have a small force doing up camp buildings and preparing to erect a mill and mine next season.

Tweed News:—It is reported that Mr. Joseph James is completing a sale of his Actinolite property to English capitalists for the sum of $75,000.... Mr. Hungerford is completing the installation of his plant at the Craig mine and it is expected that this property will be producing before long. ....It is said that the vein at the bottom of the main shaft, two hundred feet below the surface, of the Bannockburn pyrites mine is widening considerably....Many in this vicinity will be pleased to learn that operations at Bogart will be resumed in the near future. A short time ago a difference arose between Mr. C. E. Smith and the Madoc Mining Co., due to some confusion of the lines defining the properties. This matter is on the eve of settlement and when completed operations will be resumed on a large scale.

A NEW MINE NEAR QUEENSBORO.

During the summer Mr. E. L. Frank had miners prospecting for iron pyrites about one mile south-west of the village of Queensboro. Results were so successful that capitalists became interested and about a month ago permanent operations were instituted. After trenching and cross-cutting a site for a shaft was selected and this is now being sunk. The ore is iron pyrites, the same material that is successfully worked at Bannockburn and Bogart. The vein is over twenty feet wide and the iron pyrites is unusually high grade. Mr. J. W. Cheeseworth, of Toronto, representing those interested, made an inspection of the property last week and was very much pleased with results already obtained and the outlook for the future. About sixty tons of high grade ore are now on the dump and shipments will be made to the States when the work has progressed far enough to justify large contracts being undertaken.

Public School Literature.

Section 25 (sub-section 2) of the recently issued Regulations of the Education Department is as follows:—

The literature of Pt. 1 (Entrance examination) shall embrace the careful reading during the previous year of at least four suitable works selected by the Principal for each pupil, from a list in supplementary reading in English Literature prepared by the Public School Inspector." The following books have been selected by Inspector Mackintosh:—

FOURTH CLASS.

Old Testament Stories.
The Lady of the Lake.
Hawthorne's A Wonder Book, Part II.
Lamb's Adventures of Ulysses.
Old Greek Folk Stories, by Peabody Rab and His Friends.
Hamerton's Chapters on Animals.
Parkman's Champlain and His Associates.
Parkman's Braddock's Defeat.
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare.
Marquis's Stories from Canadian History.

FIFTH CLASS.

The Psalter (Revised Version).
The Merchant of Venice.
Ivanhoe.
Burrough's Birds and Bees.
Chapters on Animals, by Hamerton.
The Romance of Canadian History.
Macaulay's Essay on Lord Clive.
Macaulay's Essay on Warren Hastings.
Motley's Peter the Great.

N. B.—In any list selected by the teacher, The Merchant of Venice and Ivanhoe should have a place.

Drugging Won't Cure Catarrh.

All the medicine in the world taken into the stomach won't cure catarrh, and it's useless to squander money on tablets, bitters and liquid remedies. Catarrh is a disease of the nasal passages, throat and bronchial tubes. Stomach medicines can't reach these parts. It's only fragrant healing Catarrhozone which is breathed all through the air passages that it is sure to reach the seat of catarrh. No failure ever known if Catarrhozone was used. It heals and doesn't irritate; it soothes, kills the germs and therefore cures. Use only Catarrhozone the one certain cure. Two months' treatment $1; trial size 25c.

Wedding Bells.

MILLER—ELDRIDGE.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Eldridge, of this village, on Tuesday the 18th, at 10 a.m., when her daughter, Georgina, was married to Mr. Herbert Miller, of Picton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. McDiarmid in the presence of only the immediate friends. The bride, who was unattended, wore a dress of cream crepe de chine of most artistic design and carried a shower bouquet of white chrysanthemums, the house being tastefully decorated with smilax. Breakfast was served daintily on small tables done in pink, while the soft light of many candles added charm to the scene. The bride's going-away gown was of brown cloth trimmed with braid to match and white broadcloth. The happy couple left at 12.50 amid showers of confetti for Ottawa, Montreal and other eastern points, followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

HILL—PINNER.

The home of Mr. Wilson Pinner, Marmora, was the scene of a pleasing event when on the 5th inst., his daughter, Maggie, was united in marriage by Rev. A. L. Brown, to Mr. Frederick James Hill, of Clinton, Ont. It was a very quiet wedding, only the friends of the contracting parties being present. The bride looked beautiful in a neat gown of cream cashmere trimmed with lace, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaid, Miss Rachel Christie, cousin of the bride, wore a becoming dress of cream lustre trimmed with lace. Mr. A. W. Pinner, of Clinton, gallantly performed the duty of groomsman. After a choice dinner the bridal party left for Clinton where the happy couple will reside. Mr. and Mrs. Hill carry with them the best wishes for a long and prosperous married life.

McQUIGGE—SANDFORD.

A very pleasant gathering took place at the house of Mr. James Sandford near Kellar's Bridge, on Wednesday, Oct. 12th, when Miss Jane Sandford and Mr. Stephen McQuigge, of the township of Belmont, were united in marriage by Rev. C. J. Young, of Madoc. The bride was handsomely attired and was supported by Miss Lillie McQuigge. Mr. E. B. Sandford acted as best man. After the wedding ceremony was concluded a bountiful repast was partaken of, and the toasts usual to such an occasion were proposed and replied to.

ROBERTSON—DEMILL.

Mr. John Robertson and Miss Martha Demill, a well-known young Madoc couple, were quietly married on Wednesday and are taking a honeymoon trip east this week. They will reside in this village.

Resolution of Condolence.

L.O.L. No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners.

Resolved,—That the following letter of condolence be sent to the bereaved wife and family of our late lamented brother, John Hayton:

We, the members of L. O. L., No. 1133, now assembled, take this as an opportune time to convey to yourself and family our deep sorrow for the great loss you have sustained by the sudden and unexpected death of husband and father. We assure you that it was with deep regret we learned of your bereavement, and while it is not possible for us to sorrow as you do we nevertheless have been deprived of a true friend and brother, one whose place in our Lodge it will be exceedingly difficult to fill.

As a brotherhood we were always sure to find brother Hayton in hearty sympathy with any motion which would in any way advance the higher interest of the Order. He was ever ready to help a needy brother and just as willing to give assistance to any worthy cause. We believe that every member in our Lodge had learned to look up to and honor our deceased brother, having many times proved the soundness of his advice. His death has cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood, where he was highly respected by all, and most by those who knew him best. Trusting that we may hold sacred his memory and that you may be sustained by Him who has promised to be a Father to the fatherless and a husband to the widow.

Signed on behalf of the Lodge,

GEORGE KEENE.
W. F. FARRELL.
T. E. BURNSIDE.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

No one who is acquainted with its good qualities can be surprised at the great popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only cures colds and grip effectually and permanently, but prevents these diseases from resulting in pneumonia. It is also a certain cure for croup. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. It is also pleasant to take. When all of these facts are taken into consideration it is not surprising that people in foreign lands, as well as at home, esteem this remedy very highly and very few are willing to take any other after having once used it. For sale by all druggists.

DEATH OF DR. MULDREW.

The Guelph Mercury publishes the following from the staff of the Macdonald Institute:—

Falls a silence in the class-room, creeps a shadow through the halls,
Fades the lustre of the sunlight from Macdonald's stately walls;
And we know that love is measured by the life a man has led,
When they tell us in the silence that Macdonald's Dean is dead.

Dead: his great work just beginning; was it yesterday he stood
In the lecture-room and taught us of the wisdom of the wood,
Of the star-flower and the daisy, of the wild ferns in the brake?
Have the ferns not now a deathless interest to us for his sake?

He had over loved the woodlands, loved the open and the sky,
Loved the secrets of the sunset, seen the yellow avens die.
Guessed the mercy of the dying, loved the aveus ere it died,
Groping out the laws eternal in a system endless wide.

Science deals in facts and figures, science loves an ordered mind.
Shall we quarrel then with science so it sees a God behind?
But to him all earth was God-like, and he saw it, low and high,
Night and morning in the meadow, morn and evening in the sky,

Will the bluebird's dainty warble from the roadside grow and trill,
With the grey song-sparrow's answer from the thickets on the hill;
Think you that the wild phlox blossom in the woods will lift its head,
To the sunlight of to-morrow, if it knows that he is dead?

Think you that the river woodlands as of old will happy be
That the lazy winds will wander careless o'er the meadow lea,
And through Nature's mighty music there will steal no muffled sound,
Like the breaking of a heart-sob, when they lay him in the ground?

It were meeter that the raindrops blot the sunlight from the sky,
And the hushed winds grieve and whisper where the autumn blossoms lie:
And we feel that dark and wondrous are the ways of God with men,
When we know that not forever will the master come again.

There are others, wife and children; who shall dare to read aright
Half the bitter, hidden anguish in that lonely home to-night,
Silently we join their sorrow, guessing what their pain must mean,
Who have lost a husband, father, knowing not Macdonald's Dean.

Macdonald Institute, Oct. 7, 1904.

Roller Bearings.

Vancouver Man's Invention Now Being Tested.

The old friends of Mr. John Kincaid in this vicinity will read with pleasure the following taken from a recent issue of the Vancouver "Daily News-Advertiser," referring to his wonderful invention of roller bearings. Evidently there is "millions in it" for Mr. Kincaid:—

Vancouver Inventors have come to the fore in many instances and one of the latest devices perfected will serve to show that there is some clever mechanical talent in the city. It was two years ago that John Kincaid invented his roller bearings, and since then he has had them tested in every way with most satisfactory results. A company has been formed under the title of the International Roller Bearings Company, to take up the manufacture of them, and it is possible that the rights may be disposed of to Eastern capitalists, as negotiations are now in progress.

There have been roller bearings on the market, but the advantage in the Kincaid is the double one. It is an ingenious contrivance, and it is claimed that they are as near to absolutely frictionless as it is possible to bring them. Those who have knowledge of mechanics can realize what this means. In every case where machinery is used, railways, steamers, etc., and in those instances where the heaviest is in operation, the problems of power and friction will be simplified. Ball bearings revolutionised machinery, and made bicycles a useful machine, but roller bearings are as much ahead of ball bearings as the latter were over the primitive method.

Experts who have inspected Mr. Kincaid's invention are enthusiastic over its possibilities, as 40 per cent. of power may be saved as slight initial cost. The manufacture has been conducted in a small way, and improvements made from time to time, until they are as perfect as mechanical skill and practical application can devise.

High Court of Justice.

The following case was tried at Belleville last week, and is of interest to the Cheesemen of this district:—

Mills and Sparrow vs. Magrath.—The plaintiffs are produce brokers doing business in the Old Country and, it appears, did some business here through the defendant, who in 1901 purchased cheese for them. The plaintiff had a claim against the defendant of £1,724 on purchase account and £710 on consignment account. His Lordship gave judgment for the plaintiff for the purchase account and costs and referred the consignment account to the Local Master for reference, Messrs. Northrup & Roberts for plaintiff; Mr. F. E. O'Flynn for the defendant.

Miss Annie Renwick, aged 18, daughter of Wm. Renwick, Hespeler, was instantly killed, and Motorman Rook had his foot cut off in a collision on the street railway at Preston.

MR. BUSINESS MAN.



TOTAL up your profits for the month. Are they as large as you like, or do you wish to double them? If you do, then you should advertise. Let the public know you are in business and you will get business. The best goods in the world will not sell if the public do not know their merits. A chat with the public through the columns of your local paper will put you in touch with the people who will buy your goods, and your money will not remain tied up indefinitely.

Instantly Killed.

Tweed Man Broke His Back Boarding Train.

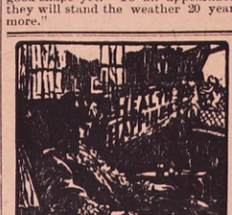
Tweed, Oct. 9.—George Freeman, a young man about 22 years of age, in the employ of John Comer, harness maker here, was killed while trying to board a C.P.R. freight here this morning. He tried to catch a car while in motion, but the train was going fast and swung him back against the next car, breaking his back and bruising him otherwise. He was killed instantly. His parents reside near Norwood.

Durability of Oil Soaked Shingles.

The question of roofing farm buildings is becoming a serious one throughout the country. When the old-fashioned split cedar shingles could be made at home or bought for a low price, roofing was a simple matter so far as expense was concerned, but now that wooden shingles are both expensive and unindurring, those who prefer to use wooden shingles have to face a somewhat serious matter. It is possible, however, to extend the durability of a shingle roof by dipping the shingles in hot oil or tar before laying them. Correspondents of the Breeder's Gazette have recently given their experience with oiled and tarred shingles.

Mr. W. C. Baum, of Ohio, writes:—"My father has a single roof that was put on in 1858, the shingles having been dipped in boiling tar, and it is in good shape yet. It was re-tarred about 25 years ago."

Mr. Alex Shank, another Ohio farmer, says he is unable to tell how long a shingle roof will last if dipped in boiling linseed oil. He then tells about a barn the shingles of which were dipped in boiling coal tar and have been on for 24 years and are in good shape yet. To all appearances they will stand the weather 20 years more."



Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

Very often a married woman or young girl does not know who to turn to for advice in circumstances where she dislikes to talk with the family physician about delicate matters. At such times write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for free consultation and advice, and the same will be held as sacredly confidential. It is foolish to consult women friends or persons without medical training.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription contains no alcohol, is entirely vegetable and was the first exclusively woman's tonic on the market—it has sold more largely in the past third of a century than any other medicine for women.

All other compounds intended for women only are made with alcohol, or alcohol is a large component—this alcohol injures the nerves. The little red corpuscles of the blood are shrunken by alcohol. All such compounds, therefore, do harm.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. Use them with the "Favorite Prescription" when a pill is required. One is a laxative, two, a mild cathartic.

Is Called Jewelville.

New Village Established at Renfrew Corundum Mines.

As a result of the operations in Renfrew County of the Corundum Refiners, Limited, a new village is being created there, and lately Sir William Mulock gave the name of Jewelville to a post-office to be established near Palmer Rapids. The opening of the corundum mines has caused a large influx of people into the district, and contracts have been already let for the erection of a large number of dwellings for the corundum company's workmen. The construction of the different mills is already in progress. Mr. C. F. Schmelzie, of Palmer Rapids, will be the new postmaster, and Mr. J. H. Jewell, of Toronto, will be in general charge of the development work at the mines.

Many Mothers of a Like Opinion.

Mrs. Pilmer, of Cordova, Iowa, says, "One of my children was subject to croup of a severe type, and the giving of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy promptly always brought relief. Many mothers in this neighborhood think the same as I do about this remedy and want no other kind for their children." For sale by all druggists.

Hon. J. I. Tarte has definitely retired from politics.

Henry Wallis, of Port Arthur, formerly of Paris, Ont., was accidentally shot and killed.

The body of John Sparrow, an old man who disappeared from his home at Belleville last week, was found in the river.

Provincial Assay Office

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

conducted by the Bureau of Mines as an aid to the mineral development of the Province.

Assays, analysis and other commercial tests for the Public at reduced rates.

Circular of rates and sample bags furnished on application.

Address A. G. BURROWS, Provincial Assayer, Belleville

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Master Workman. W. H. McBAIN, Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Rec.-Sec. J. C. DALE, Noble Grand
L. F. MORRICE, Fin. Sec.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital and Reserve, $6,000,000
Total Assets, - $35,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, — TORONTO
T. G. BRODEN, General Manager.

MADOC BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and Interest allowed at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly.

F. COTTLE, Manager.

JAMES C. DALE,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

F. E. O'FLYNN,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
BELLEVILLE, - - ONT.

W. J. MOORE, B.C.L.,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE — Over the REVIEW Office, Madoc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Solicitor for the Dominion Bank.

D. E. K. STEWART,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, MADOC, ONTARIO.
Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.
Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL.B.,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
OFFICE—Wood Block, Madoc.

DR. HARRISON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.
Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Special attention given to Diseases of women and children.
OFFICE—Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. HARPER,
GRADUATE OF TRINITY UNIVERSITY
Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE—Durham street, Dale's Block, Madoc.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

J. C. DALE & Co.,

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A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Before many days Philip found himself on his way to the house whither he had tracked the opium eater. After a fruitless errand there he learnt from the friendly maid when Mr. Ashwin was likely to be visible, and, timing his next visit accordingly, appeared soon after noon one day.

This visit was not a thing likely to make Ada Maynard regret, he thought, with a thrill of deep and pure emotion. He could almost hear her bidding him go. And yet he was farther from her than ever.

Mr. Ashwin was at home, but could not receive visitors; yet he sent in his card, thinking he would not be denied, and was shown in a first floor room looking on the street.

"He must at least be human," he thought, when the door opened and revealed the stooping figure, wrapped loosely in a dressing-gown, in an armchair between a blazing fire and a breakfast table, on which stood a decanter half full of a dark liquid that was not wine. He recalled old, half-forgotten stories heard in boyhood of "Mr. Algernon." There was one story of a horse which he had punished in so shocking a manner that it was necessary to shoot it.

A young groom, a slim, small fellow, hearing the horse scream, had thrown himself upon the big guardsman and given him such a pounding as he had never before enjoyed, getting well punished himself in return. Mr. Algernon had to keep his bed for a day or two; the servant was who never lost sight of him, and dismissed by Sir Claude, and handsomely rewarded by Mr. Medway, whose coachman he was at this present day. Philip had often envied that young groom the opportunity of punishing such a scoundrel. "Yet he must be human," he thought, looking earnestly at the leaden-eyed, broken creature with the full moist loose lips, the furtive glance, the pallid unwholesome face, and the traces of former long-ruined comeliness. He was certainly like Sir Arthur, and yet Sir Arthur was a vigorous man, with fine presence and handsome, refined face. Could these be twin brothers? Could this stooping skeleton with the cadaverous face and evil eye be his father?

"Philip Randal, eh?" the man asked, not rising nor offering his hand. "To what am I indebted for the honor of this visit?" he added, sarcastically.

"Sir," he replied, "you are my father."

"Am I?" he returned, with an unpleasant jest. "Well, what then? There's nothing to be got out of me?"

"I heard," Philip continued, "that you wished to find my address. I have brought it."

"So I did. But only to put the screw on those mean founds, Arthur and Claud You've done me out of a certain income, you young donkey," he grumbled, motioning him to a seat. "So you've been through the ranks, you young dog, and climbed up to the proud eminence of captain in a line regiment, eh? Good opinion of yourself, no doubt, eh? Gad, it makes me sick to think of it; a self-made man is the beastliest thing on earth. To be sure, you ought to have done better with the Crimea and the Mutiny," he continued, with a vacuous air, as he reached with a shaking hand for the decanter and poured out some of its contents, which he drank off. "Half that, my young cockerel," he added, setting the glass down empty, "would stop your crowing for ever. The whole of it would settle five dragoons. Well, what do you want here?" he growled, in a hoarse, savage voice, as he suddenly turned and bent his now glittering eyes upon his visitor's face.

Philip had never known what it is to loathe a man until he set eyes on this battered hulk, yet he kept going to himself, as he wondered what sort of a creature he might himself have become with this cruel and dissolute being's tutelage in place of Matthew Meade's he must, at least, be human; besides he knew that his gentle young mother had once loved him. And when he thought of the bright promise of the man's youth, his fall and degradation, the long misery his life had been with no earthly hope before him, a spasm of awed pity caught his heart.

"I came," he replied, with this great pity in his face, "to see you."

"You'll get nothing out of me," he whined, with maudlin tears. "And that young cub, Claude with a commission in the Hussars, while my poor boy was left a pauper's charity, and served in the ranks of a line regiment. And am he real heir, I am Sir Arthur; he is only Algernon. The cursed woman mixed us up in our cradles, and my old fool of a father couldn't tell Dick from Harry. So he had us weighed, and because that beast, Arthur, was two ounces heavier, they swore he was me; and there he is enjoying my title and patrimony. This is an unjust world, Philip. If all had their rights you would have been brought up as the heir to a baronetcy and fine estates, and that nasty Arthur would have been transported and flogged, and put in irons, and often his heart out as convict in that brutal country, till he dragged his old worn-out, battered carcass home to live upon the niggardly doles of a brute. I can't last much longer," he added, with a calculating air, "and you ought to be Sir Philip by this day twelvemonth, at least."

"There is plenty of life in you yet," Philip rejoined. "I shall be in England for some time longer, and I hope you will let me do anything I can for you in the meantime."

"What can you do with your beggarly pay and the miserable dole these beasts let you have?" returned the delightful old gentleman, querulously. "I say, Philip," he added, "what an infernal fool you must be to mix yourself up with me! Now, what in the devil's name did you think you could get out of me?"

"Stillbrooke Mill," exclaimed Philip, starting up and going toward a side-table, where a mounted water-color stood on a miniature easel.

"Ah, your old diggings! Capital drawing. Picked it up in a print shop the other day. What the deuce is the matter with the boy?" he added, as Philip took up the water-color with a trembling hand and examined it closely, finding the monogram, J. M., and the date, May, 1858, in the corner.

It was the mill as seen from the bridge, faithfully and lovingly painted with finish and detail. There was warm sunshine, and light breezes stirred the plane-tree and the great willow; there was the black wheel spurning the white spray; the pigeons sunned themselves on the roof, two silver swans sat placidly on the still water, and, what greatly touched him, a man leant over the lower half of the door, looking out as Matthew used to do.

"I would give my life to find the person who painted this," he exclaimed, after a long and silent scrutiny of the picture.

"Say half a sovereign, you young idiot," rejoined his venerable parent; "the thing is good in its way. There's sunshine in it. Where did I get it? Gad, how can I tell? I had a have gathered over his blue eyes, his brain steeped in opium fumes; he maundered on about Mary Ashwin, blue skies, sunshine, and freedom. "Lilies in her hands and heart, roses on her lips. Sweet roses! sweet Mary!" he muttered, dreamily.

Philip roused him and insisted on his stirring his memory, and after some circumlocution and cross-examination, it came out that the shop was somewhere in the Strand, that it was a corner shop; the trades man's name was not forthcoming, but the particulars were quickly noted down by Philip.

The old man sat half dazed by Philips impetuosity, gazing out into the street, his lower lip hanging and an imbecile expression on his wasted face. "Can't keep it out of Stillbrooke Mill," he muttered, "can't keep it out—it blots—it blots Mary's face."

"What can't you keep out?" his son asked.

"Don't ask, don't ask, don't let them tell you, Philip; don't believe them if they do. I didn't do it, I didn't do it," he whimpered piteously.

"Yes, I did," cried the other, pouring out a cup and handing him, "that laudanum was too strong. Drink it off quick."

He was easily persuaded, drank, and seemed after an effort to collect his bewildered wits. He regained his sneering air, gave Philip the water-color, and bade him go and trouble him no more. Philip put his card and address in a safe and conspicuous place, and asked him if he should change his mind, or be ill or lonely, to send for him. He had wished him goodby, when the old gentleman called him back with a mysterious and troubled look. "For God's sake, Philip," he said, in a low and terrified voice, "take your hook you downstairs, and when you do get to the bottom shut your eyes and run for your life. What do you mean—the most horrible sight—there's a dreadful, oh! such a dreadful great washerwoman in that corner! He trembled like a leaf as he spoke, his face became clammy, and his eyes glittered wildly.

"Oh, it's all right," Philip returned, readily, "she shan't do it any more. I'll turn her out of the corner and drive her clean away."

"Will you, though?" he asked wistfully, and he seemed relieved and spoke rational again.

When Philip was gone he walked to and fro for some minutes, knowing that the unusually heavy dose of laudanum would overpower him if he sat still. "Little Philip," he muttered, "poor Mary's child, little Philip! No, no, I won't drag Mary's eyes and her look, her pretty sturdy boy."

Philip was right; the wretched criminal was human; there was one pure spot in his heart. Mary had blessed his early life, and happiness in his wretched life, though he had broken her heart. And he had been proud of the boy in a rough way, liked to play with him, to toss him, and feel his fair limbs, to teach him to lisp bad words, and square his baby shots at his father. He was proud of him. "Gad!" he said to himself, "blood always tells. I'm not ashamed to own him. And that beast Claude gets his title and estates, the brute!"

Philip soon reached the corner shop in the Strand, impatiently awaiting the print-seller's leisure and examining the few drawings and paintings with eager interest. The print-seller had at first no recollection either of the picture or artist, but after some consideration and a little jogging of his memory by his assistant, he recognized the one and recalled the latter. A pale, plainly dressed girl with fair hair, evidently fresh from the country. She was pale and very anxious. And very pretty, the assistant added. It was a long time ago, months ago, when first she came. She had sold only this one picture, though she had offered several. She used to call often at first, and seemed disappointed to find her pictures unsold. She was vexed at getting only ten shillings for the mill, and then took her drawings away lest they should spoil by exposure; but there was one left, Mr. Moore thought, and the assistant said it was still in the window; this was true, and someone was even looking at it with despairing eyes. They had seen nothing of Miss Miller for some time, she had given her address, but it had no doubt long since gone to the waste paper basket. Ladies were always worrying them to show drawings in their shop window. That was all he could learn in answer to his close inquiries.

He bought the remaining picture and left his name and address with the money, hoping that Jessie, if indeed it were she, would call again, and intending himself to call frequently on the chance of meeting her. Then he walked thoughtfully along the crowded pavement, feeling the vastness of the great town and the immensity of the hurrying, jostling tide of humanity pouring along in the two contrary and intersecting currents, continuous, apparently aimless, and yet having a bewildering intensity of purpose. He stopped at a shop out of the way, and listened to the endless roar of the mighty life-torrent thundering in perpetual reverberations along the Strand. That black moving mass was made up of human beings; hearts innumerable beat beneath the sombre clothing, and brains innumerable were throbbing and planning, calculating and scheming, each a little world of its own, and having its own separate mainspring. What aches and joys, what heroisms and villainies had wandered, striving to cope in her weakness with that mass of pitiless strength. She might even now be near. How easy it would be to find her in such a throng. He listened to the incessant trot-trot of hoofs and rumble of wheels, he reached the National Gallery, with some vague notion that it would be a likely place of resort for Jessie.

He leant on the balustrade beneath the portico and looked upon the finest site in Europe, with its broad open, sloping space and numerous monuments, which if unlovely in themselves, have at least a grandiose effect when grouped in the distance on its fountains and buildings, the long-vistaed tower-shadowed streets opening away from it, the play of light on the leaping fountains, the mysterious softening of all outlines in the faint pervading mist. How wide the world seemed there! how stimulating yet bewildering the continuous thunder of human billows incessantly surging by the greatest city on earth. He thought of another great city in the far East, not dimmed by the mysterious haze which veils a London sky in the clearest weather, but glittering in fierce untempered sunlight, with gilded domes and shining minarets rising among palaces and dark groves, in place of the gray and smoke-stained towers and the one dark and solemn dome brooding above the chimneys and brick and mortar waste of London. He remembered the infinitely fiercer rush of contending multitudes through the blood-stained streets, Havelock's men fought their way to the Residency between loopholed houses lined with shooters, where every stone concealed an active enemy, and every avenue was thronged and every vantage point covered with them. He thought of the strange manner in which he had been snatched, apparently dead, from the very centre of that awful storm, and guided through devious paths to Ada with whom, by such unexpected and winding ways, he had at last reached the beleaguered Residency. From the heart of that bloodshed and strife he had plucked and guarded her—might he not find and save Jessie from the thick of this tumult? He could not but remember the piteous records in his mother's diary, and think of the superhuman battle a woman alone in the world must fight. That poor young mother's heart was broken; she was hiding from shame; he feared that. Jessie was equally despairing and equally flying from supposed disgrace, and the pitifulness of it weighed heavily on his heart. Yet Heaven had pity on Mary Randal's child; would Matthew Meade's be forsaken? Matthew Meade, who had shown such beautiful charity and love. In his gratitude there mingled a strong hope that it would be given to him to find Matthew's only child.

But not on that day or the next, or the next, did he find her, though he paced the streets almost daily, and almost daily called at the corner shop. Claude Medway did the same, and both, acting in concert when needful, did all that could be done to trace her. Advertisements were carefully concocted and inserted in every newspaper, detectives employed, private inquiry agents consulted, likely and unlikely places searched. But the days went on; they lengthened and became sunny and warm, the parks were bright with spring foliage and spring crowds, gardens and windows were gay with blossom, and no further trace of Jessie was discovered.

Philip's leave expired, and he exchanged into a regiment stationed at Aldershot. Miss Clara Lonsdale had with much pomp and circumstance of millinery and upholstery, become Marchioness of Bardextex. Algernon Medway had become half imbecile; and Claude Medway was gradually losing heart, when one day an unexpected adventure befel him.

(To be Continued.)

BILL NYE'S COW ADV.

Bill Nye, the humorist, once had a cow to sell, the story goes, and advertised as follows:

"Owing to my ill-health, I will sell at my residence, in township nineteen, range eighteen, according to the Government's survey, one plush raspberry cow, aged eight years. She is of undoubted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her present home with a stay chain, but she will be sold to anyone who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth Shorthorn and three-fourths hyena. I will also throw in a double-barrel shotgun, which goes with her. In May she usually goes away for a week or two and returns with a tall red calf with wabbly legs. Her name is Rose. I would rather sell her to a non-resident."

Could Not Eat Without Suffering

Sixteen Years of Great Distress From Indigestion and Liver Trouble—Doctors Failed, But

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills

Brought Quick Relief and Effected a Thorough Cure.

In most cases of chronic indigestion the liver and kidneys are at fault as well as the stomach, and because of their combined action on these organs Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure when all ordinary means fail.

The case of Mrs. Husband is not unlike scores and hundreds which are reported to us. There can be no better evidence as to the thoroughness and effectiveness of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mrs. E. Husband, Moore street, St. Catharines, Ont., states: "I was seriously afflicted with indigestion and stomach trouble for sixteen years. Finally I became so bad that I could scarcely eat anything without suffering terrible distress. Gradually I grew weaker and more emaciated and though treated by three doctors and a specialist I received no benefit.

"After a time a pain began in my right side, which medical men said was liver trouble. I never got relief until I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they helped me at once. By using about a dozen boxes I was entirely cured. I owe my cure entirely to this treatment, and make this statement with the hope that some poor sufferer may benefit by my experience."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Scott's Emulsion

is a food-medicine for the baby that is thin and not well nourished and for the mother whose milk does not nourish the baby.

It is equally good for the boy or girl who is thin and pale and not well nourished by their food; also for the anæmic or consumptive adult who is losing good flesh and strength.

In fact, for all conditions of wasting it is the food-medicine that will nourish and build up the body and give new life and energy when all other means fail.

50c and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

DON'T BUY JAPAN TEAS

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea is natural l light color in the cup, and with a peculiar fragrance, captivating to all. Sealed lead packe only, same form as the famous "SALADA" Blac teas, 25c and 40c per lb. By all Grocers.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

FROM PASTURE TO DRY LAND.

Farmers are now up against this proposition, the best method of getting cows from pasture to winter conditions, or changing from green to dry feed. Leaving silage out of the discussion and speaking to those who do not have it, the vast majority, as they are the ones who literally change from succulent feed to dry, the safest thing to do is to state the rules which must govern—rules taught by the general experience of dairy farmers.

All feeding changes must be gradual. An abrupt change disturbs the digestive machinery and always causes loss. Not only should it be gradual, but graduated; that is, the change should not be from one feed to a totally different one, but intermediate steps should be taken. If we propose to feed something entirely different in nature and composition there should be a connecting link. In other words, rather than change from pasture grass to hay, there should be an intermediate feed by nature nearer pasture grass and leading to the dry hay ration.

The feed should be of a kind easily grown on the farm, and economically produced. Fortunately, there is an easy and satisfactory solution of this matter—one that satisfies all the requirements. It is green corn fodder. Corn is a giant grass. It is therefore in a class with pasture grass while green, and gradually changes to a dry fodder as the season progresses. It may be sweet corn, dent, or flint. Flint corn comes earliest and is useful to supplement the pasture before there is any call to change from green to dry feed. Sweet corn is palatable and is eaten up clean, and is better for fall feed than for winter, as it contains too much water for satisfactory feeding in zero weather.

Fodder corn, planted thick, about one bushel to the acre, and in drills, preferably planted the first half of June, is the best. Planted late, it grows fast, gains the mastery of weeds with but two cultivations, and has a greater percentage of protein than that planted earlier, because starch is manufactured during the latter stages of plant life and the last stage is cut short if planted late. Planting it so thick causes the stalks to be finer and soft, and stock will eat it clean—practically clean even if not run through a cutter. And the yield is much greater than in thin or hill planting, so it is more profitable.

But suppose one has nothing but common field corn. It resolves to this: It is the best thing he has. Cut and feed it green to the cows. Feed in the manger by preference, but sometimes it is more convenient to feed at first in the pasture. This green corn is like pasture grass and the change is not abrupt. The corn changes as the season advances, keeping pace with it, so the feed corresponds to the season.

Let us understand this fact. Nature knows her own business. The natural feeds of the season in any land are seasonable to that country. The home produced feeds are suited to the natural demands of the animals under natural conditions. The only reason why we need to modify the feeds provided by nature is because we modify the natural conditions of the animals.

PROFITABLE AND UNPROFITABLE COWS.

Many dairy cows on the average farm are kept year after year at an actual loss to the owner, simply because he does not know just what they are doing. Others are real money-getters, yet, perhaps, being mixed with the rest of the herd, cause the whole herd to bring a fair income and the owner never suspects that his profits would be better were the money-losers culled out.

Of course, an experienced dairyman can make a good estimate of a cow from her appearance and conformation, yet the best of them are often deceived, and the farmer with less knowledge of the ideal dairy cow is still more often deceived. Cows, like persons, may not always reveal their true worth in their appearance. The best test of the dairy cow is what she will do—not how many quarts of milk she will produce without regard to its richness (unless her owner is a rather unscrupulous milkman), but how many pounds of butter fat she can show on her year's record. Butter fat and other solids in the milk, as casein, the chief constituent of cheese, increase in about the same ratio, so that is a good test of the worth of the cow, whether her products be used for butter or for cheese.

A good cow should produce 300 pounds of butter fat per year. If she does this she is a money-maker, and should be treasured. If she produces but 200 pounds she is on the doubtful list, and if she falls down to 150 pounds she should be disposed of immediately.

The large dairyman should always own a Babcock tester and test samples of each cow's milk periodically, also weighing it, and know just what each cow is doing. The small dairyman who does not feel able to afford the tester, but if he has access to one at a neighbor's dairy or a creamery, he can easily determine what each of his cows is producing in the following manner:

For three consecutive days in each month weigh the milk from each cow separately at each milking; mix it well if it has stood at all since milking, and take a sample, the same amount each time, in a small vessel holding about as much as a tablespoon. Empty the samples from each cow as soon as taken into a wide-mouthed bottle or glass, fruit can be labelled with the cow's name or number. A few potassium chromate crystals should be in the can to prevent the souring of the milk. (See that nothing drinks the milk as it is somewhat poisonous.) When the samples are taken for each cow at each milking for three consecutive days, beginning, we will say, on the fifteenth of each month), take the cans to a creamery or neighbor who has a tester, and ask him to test them for you. The creamery you patronize will be glad to do it for you, or any one owning a tester would do it for a trifling amount. Preserve the tests, and weights each month, and at the end of the year figure out the amount of butter each individual cow is producing, or have the dairyman or tester do it for you. This will give you a very close estimate of the income from each cow in your herd, and by keeping a little record of the amount and price of feed consumed by the herd during the year, counting the labor, if you will, and not forgetting the manure produced, you will know just what your herd is paying you and which individuals are doing it, and you will not be long in replacing the money-losers by money-makers. Is the gain and satisfaction from this knowledge not worth the labor?

CARE OF THE COLT'S FEET.

When foals run about on very hard ground not only are the hoofs sometimes too much worn and the feet consequently made tender, but the concussion may injure the bones and joints of the limbs. Some of the diseases which are supposed to be hereditary may be originated in this way in early life.

The desirability of accustoming foals at an early age to have their feet and legs handled must be evident. It is well to train them to allow their hoofs to be trimmed and regulated by means of the knife or the rasp. The foal should have his feet trimmed, if only a little, at least every four months.

HARDY BREEDS.

Among the hardy breeds of poultry that thrive well during all seasons of the year may be mentioned the Brahmas, Cochins, Plymouth Rocks, Langshans and Wyandottes. Some breeds may excel them as layers in summer, but in the winter season they will prove as profitable as any from the fact that they are very heavily feathered and have combs that are not excessively large, which enable them to endure the severely cold weather. The breeds named are of large size, and are also excellent market-fowls, having yellow skin and legs. The Langshans are also classed among the hardy breeds, and give good results, though they are not of large size.

SCOUTS OF THE NAVY.

The First of the New Class of Ships is Speedy.

"She and her sisters will act as the eyes of the fleet," said the chairman of the Fairfield Shipbuilding Company at the launch of H. M. S. Forward at Glasgow recently.

The Forward is the first of the new scout class to be launched. Her mission will be to gain intelligence of an enemy's strength and position, and then take to her heels and bring the news to the fleet. With this object in view she has been built primarily for speed and sea-keeping power. She will be able to steam at 25 knots, and her bunker capacity will enable her to travel 6,000 knots at 12 knots an hour.

Krupp non-cemented armor. She is 384 feet long, has a beam of 40 feet, a draft of 14 feet, and displacement of 2,850 tons.

"These vessels are the small cruisers of the future," said Admiral Wilson at the luncheon after the launch. "The Forward will be able to run away from anything bigger than herself."

The emerald improves in color on exposure to the light. Pearls kept in the dark lose their lustre, but regain it on exposure to the sun.

Visitor—When you are grown up will you be a doctor, like your father? Bobby—Mercy, no! Why, I couldn't even kill a rabbit!

PLACES GOOD TO LIVE IN

HYDROPHOBIA IS UNKNOWN IN FLORIDA.

No Burglars in Christiania—You Can't Catch Cold at the North Pole.

Owing to the restrictions hydrophobia is almost, if not quite, extinct in Great Britain, but for those whose special bugbear is this horrible form of madness Florida may be confidently recommended. Cases of hydrophobia are unknown there, as is also sunstroke.

In similar fashion it is possible for those who have a nervous dread of cancer to find a residence where this terrible affliction is unknown by emigrating to New Guinea.

The United Kingdom is almost the only part of the world absolutely free from leprosy, though it is said that the disease is also unknown in the Kurile Islands, to the north of Japan. This is the more remarkable because the Japs themselves are by no means free from this horrible complaint.

NO CONSUMPTION THERE.

As for the white scourge, as consumption has been well termed, there are several places which are immune from tuberculosis. These are chiefly deserts. In almost any part of the Sahara the person who fears consumption may live free of the terror, and at the other end of Africa the Kalahari desert is an equally safe refuge.

A part of the world more easily reached which is also quite free from tuberculosis is the high and dry country in Southern California. Here reside in fair health many who, in any less dry and equable climate, must soon end their lives.

All Arctic explorers bear witness to the fact that while living in the Polar regions such complaints as influenza or cold in the head were absolutely unknown. This seems a conclusive proof that a cold is purely and simply an infectious ailment.6

It is an odd fact that during great influenza epidemics in Britain it has been noticed that those who worked in very high temperatures were completely exempt. At a time when over three hundred of the hands in the great works at Elswick were down with influenza not one single "puddler" caught the infection.

MOSQUITOES EXTERMINATED.

There is one place, at least, where mosquitoes are quite unknown. This is the town of Sassari in the island of Sardinia. Three years ago the authorities of Sassari set to work to absolutely exterminate these winged pests. A chart was made of the town and neighborhood showing every pond or other place of stagnant water where mosquitoes could breed. Upon these petroleum was poured once a fortnight. In all the cellars chlorine gas was employed, and insecticides of various kinds scattered over the refuse pits. The result is that Sassari is now absolutely free from mosquitoes and other similar annoying insects.

For town lovers who do not like fogs, New York may be confidently recommended as a home. In America's biggest city it is an offence punishable by heavy fine to allow black smoke, dust, gas, or any offensive odor to come from a chimney. If black smoke is seen to proceed from a chimney notice is at once sent to discontinue the offence within five days. If the notice is not complied with prosecutions follow at once. The result is that New York burns anthracite and has an atmosphere as clear as that of Italy.

PIANOS ARE REGULATED.

In Carlsruhe, the capital of Baden, no one may play a piano with open windows under penalty of a sharp fine. The town of Arbois, in France has taken the octroi taxes off beer and cider, and levied duties instead on pianos, which now have to pay two dollars a year apiece.

Ixelles, near Brussels, has restricted street music, and will in future allow no more than five street musicians within its municipal limits. Happier still is Limoges, whose mayor recently issued a decree forbidding the ringing of bells of any kind before breakfast time, or after seven in the evening.

There are still old-fashioned persons to whom the bicycle is an offence. They should emigrate to Latry, near Lausanne. The unlucky wheelman who rides through its streets is promptly mulcted in the sum of $1.25. It is his own fault if he renders himself liable, for big notices on the roads outside the town announce that all cyclists must dismount and walk.

The nervous elderly lady who looks under her bed every night for a burglar should seriously consider the attractions of Christiania, the

CAPITAL OF NORWAY.

The police of that city have hit upon a method of controlling criminals so ingenious that the city is now more free from crimes of robbery than any other place of the same size in the world. Every person who is, or is suspected to be, a professional thief is provided with a number, and obliged to report himself twice a day at police headquarters. Under such circumstances the burglar's lot in Christiania has become so far from a happy one that most members of the profession have left for climes less favored by the attentions of police.

Blue ribbonites have a choice of several places where they will never see a public house. One is the State of Maine, where prohibition has reigned for more than fifty years past with truth that prohibition prohibits in Maine, or that in that State intoxicated men are conspicuous by their absence.

NO INTOXICANTS.

There are, however, two American towns where the liquor traffic is practically unknown. One is Ocean Grove, founded some years ago by the Methodists on the coast of New Jersey. In Ocean Grove money will not buy either spirituous liquor, tobacco, or even a pack of playing cards.

The other is Berkeley, a town of 20,000 people, near San Francisco, and the seat of the University of California. It has not only no public houses, but also not one single policeman.

The servant problem becomes more and more serious every year, and a class of domestics now exists who make the lives of many mistresses a burden. The latter should move to Hungary, which is, perhaps, more free from domestic labor problems than any other country.

A quotation from the bye-laws of Jaszbereny, a Hungarian town, supports this assertion: "Notice is hereby given that any female domestic servant who is found out of doors, or even on the doorstep of the house in which she is employed after nine p.m., will be summarily arrested and punished with a fine or four days' imprisonment."

Gardeners one and all dislike the sparrow. There is one place in England, and one only, which is free from this impudent winged robber. This is the village of Shepstor, in Devonshire. Why the bird should shun Shepstor is curious, for in other moorland villages in much higher and more bleak situations sparrows are common enough.

THEY EXPECT TO DIE.

How Japan's Soldiers Go to the Front.

Unbroken waves of cheers from the direction of Shinebashi station on a recent night told that more fighting men were going to the front says a Tokio letter. It was the last of a division from the far north.

The wives, mothers, brothers and children who shouted "Banzai! waved flags and cheered themselves hoarse, had already taken a last farewell of their soldiers. They have no expectation of ever again seeing them alive.

It is a peculiar fact, but nevertheless universally true, in Japan, that the safe return of one who has gone forth to fight is marked with great disfavor. No matter how many times he has acquitted himself honorably in battle, or performed deeds of daring, he still lives, and that demands apologies from his family and assurances that despite this incriminating fact he served his Emperor loyally.

The satisfaction that he lives to serve again does not dawn on them. To their minds there is but one glory for a Japanese soldier, the glory of dying; and many a brave lad on his return has wished himself dead when first confronted by his relatives.

After the first shock of seeing him alive, natural sentiments supersede feudal traditions and festivity runs high. The fatted calf is killed, sake flows freely—and the prodigal is forgiven.

Tall poles surmounted by glittering tinsel balls stand outside the tiny house from which banners and streamers float, bearing the name, regiment, branch of service and battles of the soldier. Despite his mistake of returning in sound health, instead of a fragment of flesh or bone in a tiny coffin, he becomes quite

THE HERO OF THE HOUR.

In connection with this attitude of the Japanese toward their soldiers, Admiral Kamimura's commendation of the efforts of the Russians to save life when the cruiser Rurik was sunk thrusts a vital question to the front. To-day Japan is menaced by a great danger in the eagerness with which her officers and men commit suicide to escape the disgrace of capture or defeat.

It is the old Samurai spirit burning fiercely in the fighting men of to-day, and in the minds of many hari-kiri is incumbent upon them in the name of honor to avoid defeat or capture, without this spirit, which begets mighty deeds of daring and sublime fearlessness of death, Japanese soldiers might not be invincible Yet with every life thus needlessly sacrificed Japan's resources are by so much impaired.

And it seems that Admiral Kamimura does not stand alone in his opinion. More than one officer of rank has thus expressed himself, and but a few weeks ago an officer, addressing his men prior to an engagement, impressed on them the folly of needlessly sacrificing their lives.

It is defying public sentiment to take this ground, and the men who do so are pioneers of a new code. But as Japan throws off the shackles of feudalism and deals with problems of to-day, she must admit that the causes for hari-kiri have passed.

The practice undoubtedly had its origin in fear of the consequences of defeat, when defeat meant fiendish torture of prisoners taken. Thus it was not strange that the Samurai never failed to reckon with possibly having to take his own life.

But the time is at hand when this custom, the survival of a barbarous age, must be swiftly annihilated in order that Japan may place herself in the foremost rank of civilized nations.

HOW SNAILS ARE COLLECTED.

Snails are collected in the French provinces all day long by men, women, and children, who with iron hooks search for them at the foot of thorn hedges and under ivy, and in winter in old walls. If lucky, a good searcher will collect from 1,000 to 1,500 snails. These are paid for according to their weight, about a thousand snails averaging ten kilogrammes, and the payment varies with the prices current in the Paris market, but it usually ranges from 4 to 8 cents per kilo. The work, therefore, cannot be said to be well paid.

"A man who is addicted to the tobacco habit," remarked the moralizer, "will do anything for a smoke." "Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "he will even travel in a smoking car."

The emerald improves in color on exposure to the light. Pearls kept in the dark lose their lustre, but regain it on exposure to the sun.

FOOTGEAR OF JAPANESE

MAKES THE FEET HARD UND THE ANKLES STRONG.

Foreigners Are Unable to Manipulate the Perilous "Geta."

The Japanese shoes, or "geta," as they are called, are one of the singularly distinctive features of Japanese life which will strike the observer with wonderment as soon as he sees them looming along the roadway, or hears them scraping the gravel with an irritable squeak that makes his very nerves shudder. Nevertheless awkward though the shoes appear, they are of a kind constituted expressly to make as hard as sheet iron and ankles as strong as steel girders, says the London Chronicle.

The shoes are divided into two varieties; the low shoe is called the "komageta" and is only used when the roads are in good condition. The high shoes, known as "ashida," are worn when the weather is rainy and the roads are muddy. Both kinds have a thin thong attached to the surface to secure them to the feet, which are therefore not covered as if they were in shoes, but are left exposed to atmospheric conditions. The "komageta" resemble somewhat the Lancashire clog, and their construction merely ontails the carving of a block of wood to the proper size. The "ashida," however, are of more complicated design. They have two thin pieces of wood, about three inches high, at right angles to the soles, and occasionally, in the case of priests or pilgrims, only one bar attached.

Some of the "geta" worn by little girls are painted in many colors, and others have a tiny bell hanging from a hollow place in the sole, which, as it tinkles in a mystic way, heralds the approach of children.

THE SUPERIOR MAKES

are covered with mats made of panama. The highest price amounts to about ten yen, or five dollars, while the cheapest is less than ten sen, or a few cents; but then, the "geta" will not last longer than a month, and once out of repair can never be mended.

Learning to walk on a "geta" is an exceedingly difficult process. Indeed it is far easier to acquire skating or stilt walking. The average child in Japan takes about two months before being able to move along on the national foot-gear, and the little ones repeatedly slip from the wooden block, falling to the ground, which seems to their minature imaginations a considerable distance beneath them. Although foreigners usually take with readiness to the customs of Japan, they are absolutely unable to manipulate the perilous "geta."

A curious story is told of a San Francisco merchant who was invited to attend a fancy dress ball. He thought it would be quite the correct thing to attend in Japanese costume, and wrote to a friend in Yokohama to send a complete suit of the costume of a gentleman of high class. On receipt of the costume he was immensely surprised at its extensive variety. He mastered all the intricacies of the flowing robes, but when he unearthed the "geta" he was completely at a loss to understand its use. Having only just arrived in the country, and not being overobserved he had omitted to notice the foot arrangements of the people. After much earnest consideration, he was suddenly seized with

A BRILLIANT IDEA.

"Ah," he exclaimed, in his desire to extol everything Japanese, "this wooden block has got a very lovely shape, it is very beautifully carved and artistic. Therefore, it must be a kind of decoration to be worn on the shoulders like epaulettes." And so during the next ball with a "geta" on each shoulder, instead of on each foot!

Some parents allow their children to play barefoot in the streets, but when going out with their elders or paying visits it is essential that every one, from the smallest to the tallest, must mount the wooden clog and propel themselves in this fashion. The dislike of the Japanese children for the activity of outdoor games is to be mainly attributed to the awkward incumbrances with which their little feet are loaded. For instance, one seldom sees Japanese children playing in open playgrounds they have yet to learn the feverish pleasures of "hide and seek" or "rounders," while such a thing as top spinning or football never obstructs the roadways.

Singular superstitions are associated with the "geta," which at times are decidedly useful. When a host desires that a too attentive caller should depart, he induces somebody to burn moxa, which has a peculiar odor, upon his shoes, which are outside the door. The guest will immediately perceive it and simultaneously his leave. When a thong of a "geta" is accidentally severed on the return from the visit to a sick person a firm belief exists that the patient must die. The Japanese bow-or, dearly love the "geta," and although civilization may teach them to win battles it will never induce them to wear leather boots.

"Ah, darling!" he exclaimed, "as we sit together under the spreading branches of this noble tree, I do declare on my honor that you are the only girl I have ever loved." And just a suspicion of a smile crossed the dear thing's features as she replied: "You always say such appropriate things, John; this is a chestnut tree."

Pretty Daughter—"So you don't like Tom?" Her Father—"No. He appears to be capable of nothing." Pretty Daughter—"But what objection have you to George?" Her Father—"Oh, he's worse than Tom. He strikes me as being capable of anything."

INSURING THEIR CHILDREN.

How London's Poor Hope to Profit by Their Loss.

"I believe 95 per cent. of the children here are insured," said the head-master of a school in one of the poorest East End districts in London, England.

"But how can the parents of those children afford insurance premiums?" he was asked—several ill-fed, half-clothed and bare-footed little ones being indicated.

Calling one of these children to him, the master asked, "Tommy, when does the 'insurance man' call?"

"Every Saturday, sir," said the boy, "and mother pays him 1s 5d a week. Billy was ill a little while ago and mother paid up 10s 7d as soon as the doctor went."

"There is great ignorance among these people as to the amount they will receive in case the child dies," continued the schoolmaster. "'Oh! we leave that to the insurance man,' they say, when asked about the amount.

"In every case that I have had to bring to the notice of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children the children were insured. It is always passive cruelty with these £5 and £10 children—the cruelty of neglect.

"Nearly all my 'hoppers' are insured. Hundreds of infants under six months are at present with their mothers in Kent. Several women with babies in their arms have called here with reference to their other children doing 'hopping.'

"In many cases the only protection these babies will get against wet weather will be a condemned army tent. But then, they are insured.

"Thrift! Oh, dear no!" he continued, when asked to account for the popularity of child insurance among the very poorest. "The only thrift these people know is the saving-up in the school penny bank for a 'beano.' This insurance is not thrift. It is effected in the hope of getting a big return for a small outlay. This hope is often realized."

STORIES OF DEAN HOLE.

Dead Churchman Was the Keenest of Sportsmen.

The British papers are recalling many stories of the late Dean Hole, cleric gardener and sportsman.

He once observed that if he had not been brought up a dean he would have preferred to be either a master of foxhounds, a head gardener, or a bookseller. Another time, in talking in praise of fruit, the Dean observed that if England were deprived of her apple tart, he would for the time be compelled to emigrate. He would like, he added, to see a Minister of Horticulture and degrees to match—such as D.D., Doctor of Damsons; M.A., Master of Apples.

Three of four years ago the Dean and Mrs. Hole landed at Dover much exhausted, having had a rough Channel crossing. To fill out the time of waiting for the train, the Dean pored over the railway regulations. "Ah," he said, addressing the station inspector, "it's one consolation after such a crossing and this tiresome wait that we go back half-price." "I don't understand, sir," was the official's reply; "there is no special reduction." "Oh, yes there is," said the Dean; "I've just been reading all your notices, and you state that you take returned empties at a much reduced rate."

The Dean told a good story about alcohol. Persons who live among habitual drunkards are apt to fancy that all the world is drunk. One of the most beloved of bishops was seated on a bench in some public grounds and was talking to a little maiden who came by, some seven years of age. "I must go now," he said, "and you must help me to rise, but I'm afraid you'll find me very heavy." "Oh, no," she replied, "you're not half so drunk as father often is."

POWER OF LONG LIFE.

Strange Plant Offered for Sale to the Londoners.

In one of the smaller hotels in the neighborhood of Charing-cross there is residing a young Liberian who has come to London for the purpose of exhibiting (and selling) to the curious the mysteries of a plant which he claims, confers long life to those who possess one of its leaves. His name is Gomita.

"I have come to London direct from my home in Liberia, as I have heard that the British in all parts of the world want to live long. But on the West Coast of Africa one is a plant whose mysterious virtues of which are known only to those who have royal blood in their veins." The secrets of the plant, he said, were remarkable, and he proposed to explain some of them at a meeting. "I can assure you that the plant possesses those qualities which I state, for they have been proved. Moreover, they are regarded as so astonishing that the greatest anxiety has been shown by foreign travellers to possess a root. But the secret has been well maintained, and no professional botanist would discover the plant. Indeed, I, despite my royal blood, had to wait five years before I was told what it was, and I had to pay heavily for it.

"The plant is of slow growth, and that I now possess has eleven large leaves. Swallow one of these leaves and you may be certain of adding from ten to twenty years to your life. If you rub one on a wound you are immediately healed. And when one is placed in a coffin the dead body does not decay, but is preserved. Indeed, in Liberia the coffins of the great men all contain these leaves, as we find this is better than the old Egyptian method of embalming.

"I could not sell a plant, but a leaf would cost anything from £100 to £500, and it would be cheap at the price."

At his meeting Gomita could get no bids for his plant.

WIRELESS TELEPHONY.

Experiments Being Made by a Spanish Engineer.

A new system of wireless telephony is being experimented with by G. J. de Guillen Garcia, a Spanish engineer, and his son. It was the son who noticed that in the telephone of the Tommasi coherer located at the receiving stations, there was a sound difference, according to the air gap in the interrupter, of the Rhumkorff apparatus. This suggested the idea that a similar apparatus would be susceptible of transmitting the human voice to a distance without the agency of the wire. The arrangement used in the subsequent experiments is simple. At the transmitting stations is a Rhumkorff coil giving a spark 1 3-16 inches in length, as well as the necessary oscillation, a small atenna, and a grounded conductor. Between the induction coil and a small battery of Grenet cells is special interrupter, acting as transmitter and interrupter. The automatic interrupter of the inducing coil is stopped and the condenser is used for enhancing the oscillator spark. At the receiving station is a Tommasi coherer connected to the receiving atenna and the grounded conductors. In a telephone receiver the noise produced by the Hertzian waves on traversing the coherer is plainly heard. On applying the mouth to the microphone and singing or speaking every sound vibration was attended by an interruption in the passage of the electric current through the primary circuit of the induction coil, the number of sparks at the oscillator thus being varied. The underlying principle shows, therefore, some analogy with the mechanism of an ordinary telephone. The weak point appears to be the difficulty of getting a microphone of sufficient vigor. While with Garcia's condenser the present apparatus transmits singing tones with satisfaction, it leaves much to be desired in its transmission of ordinary speech.

MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

British Steamer Disappears on a One-day Cruise.

The latest mystery of the sea is also the most inexplicable. The Juverna, a brand-new steamer, left the Clyde, with a crew of about fifteen hands, on August 14th for the one day's run to Kingstown, where she was to be delivered to her owner, Mr. H. Flynn, of Liverpool. From that day to this nothing has been seen or heard of her.

There was no bad weather to account for her disappearance; there is scarcely any possibility of her having struck on a submerged rock; and no ship of the thousands that plough these waters has sighted her flying signals of distress.

On her maiden voyage of one day, over a course where she would be scarcely out of sight of land, she has completely disappeared, and the agents of the shipping experts are at a loss to account for it.

"It is the most remarkable disappearance I have ever heard of," said one of the experts at Lloyd's. "The only hypothesis I can think of is that she may have collided with some outgoing vessel and that both have sunk.

"That seems almost incredible, but it is not more so than the one thing which we know to be true—that she went for a day's run, and has been lost for three weeks."

The Juverna was of about 400 tons burden, 150 feet in length, and was fitted with triple expansion engines. She was turned out by the Garston Graving Dock Company.

DANGER FROM THE CAT.

Said to be a Source of Disease in Households.

The wandering cat is the greatest source of danger to any city or town. The evil that it does as a carrier of disease has been made the subject of special study by Dr. A. W. Martin, the health officer of Girton, an outlying district of Manchester, England. He says that the recent great increase of diphtheria in London was due to the disease being conveyed by fleas from infected animals. He clearly shows that pigeons and birds suffer from a form of diphtheria and are infested with fleas. He also shows that the cats of the neighborhood congregate wherever there is a pigeon cote or fowl run, and from these facts he deduces that the cats bring the infected fleas from the birds into the house, and thus spread the disease. Other diseases of a contagious nature, he says, are spread in similar ways. One of Dr. Martin's experiments with a cat showed that in four nights it deposited 248 fleas' eggs on the spot where it lay in a box, and he demonstrates that children are especially liable to contract diphtheria in this manner. He says that a child under one year of age is nearly always in the cradle, to which the cat comes and goes at will. When the child is from one to two years old it is frequently crawling on the floor and on the rug, where the cat sleeps, and from that age on till it goes to school, the child is playing with and nursing the cat. The result is, that if the cat has any disease germs about its thick fur the child is almost certain to get them, and in this way diseases are spread from one family to another. The same, he says, is true of pet dogs, but not to such a large extent. Dr. Martin holds that the enormous increase of diphtheria in the last few years is due to the cat and dog.

Husband—"Does that new novel turn out happily?" Wife—"It doesn't say; it only says they were married."

The sweetness of love's young dream often depends upon the amount of taffy there is in it.

THE KING'S DIPLOMACY

WAVE OF ANGLOMANIA HAS SWEPT OVER FRANCE.

The Paris Swells Play Cricket and Turn Their Trousers Up.

The most extraordinary development of this season in France has been the wave of Anglomania which has spread over the country. Not only is it noticeable in Paris and at all the fashionable resorts at the seaside and in the mountains, but in England itself, where for the first time in the history the watering places have been flooded with French men and women.

Never before have most of these people been in England. The English tourist has for a century been a feature of French life, but Frenchmen are not travellers, and if they do go abroad it is not to England, at least until this year.

FASHIONS AL'ANGLAIS.

While English women continue to go to Paris for their gowns, the well to-do Frenchman now goes to London for his clothes, or has them made by one of the many English tailors who have opened branch shops in Paris or at Trouville. The latter place had a most English look this summer. The men wore their trousers turned up at the heels and smoked pipes as they paraded the broad walk from the Casino to the Hotel des Roches Noires and back again, or as they lounged upon the sands in their white ducks or tweeds.

And the newspapers have been almost hysterical in the way they have wept on the neck of John Bull. The automobile boat races across the channel last week were hailed by them as another love-knot in the ribbon that binds the two peoples.

Cricket has been played at Dinard for years, but Dinard has always been almost an English town and the game has hitherto been confined to Britons. But Frenchmen have taken it up this season and at Trouville, Fecamp, Houlgate, St. Malo and the other bathing places it has been funny to watch the young swells trying to bat the heavy leather ball and to look at home in shin guards and drink "shandygaff."

THE MODE TO TALK ENGLISH.

Five o'clock tea (pronounced in Paris "feef-oclo-tay"), has become such an institution of French life that even in the country towns at almost any patisserie. However, Britons who are fond of tea prefer to drink the excellent French beer than to run the risk of the wonderful decoction that is served under the name of their home beverage.

It is now the fashionable thing to be able to talk English, which the average educated Frenchman has never thought worth the trouble of learning. And in the cafe concerts songs from the London music halls are applauded nightly.

This wave of Anglomania is due almost entirely to King Edward. As Prince of Wales he spent much time there and has hosts of friends among the old aristocrats, but his latest visit and the wave of friendly feeling that was aroused by it are responsible for this new thing, and Paris, ever seeking a new sensation, turned itself to Anglomania as something it had never thought of before; and really it seems to like it.

ENGLISH NURSES.

Are in Great Request in all Royal Nurseries.

There are many to rejoice over the birth of a son to the Czar, but no one is more jubilant than the old English nurse of the Czarina, who lives at the Russian Court, and is in her way quite a personage, "Miss Orchard." The late Princess Alice of Hesse, before the birth of her first child, wrote to Queen Victoria and begged of her to procure her an English nurse. The Queen sent the homely and respectable Orchardson, who in time became the chosen confidante of Princess Alice, and was always addressed by her as "Orchie." The Czarina, in the kindness of her heart, when she married refused to leave her old nurse behind her at Darmstadt, and insisted on her accompanying her to St. Petersburg.

English nurses are in great request in all Royal nurseries. The Kaiser's boys had been brought up by English nurses and governesses, and the Kaiser himself and his brother Henry owe their fluency in that language and their love cold-tubbing to their nurse "Hobbes," to whom the Emperor and Empress were much attached, and who frequently reminded their sons in after life how great was their debt of gratitude to her for all the good things she had taught them. The Dutch Queen studied under an English governess; so did the King of Spain; whilst the King of Italy's pretty little girls, as also the Czar's quartette of daughters, have English nurses and governesses.

GREY-HEADED COMMANDERS.

People who maintain that the place for the man over forty is on the shelf will get no support from the ages of the generals who are leading the conquering forces of Japan. According to the Japanese Mail, the ages of the foremost generals of the land of the Mikado who are active in the present war are as follows:—

Marquis Oyama (field marshal)	62
Count Nodzu	60
Baron Kuroki (first army)	60
Baron Oku (second army)	58
Baron Yamaguchi (fifth division)	58
Baron Nogi (at the front)	55
Baron Nishi (second division)	58
Baron Kodama (chief of staff)	52
Prince Fushimi (first division)	46

The Marquis Yamagata, who has been busy with the work of military organization in Japan and active in the war councils at Tokio is 66, and the average of the ages of the distinguished generals who are assisting him is 56 to 57.

When a man can do almost anything except make a living he is dubbed a genius.

A CHRIST TAUGHT IT

"The Sabbath Was Made for Man and not Man for the Sabbath."

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—Psalm xi. 3, "If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?"

Emasculating, depressing and benumbing is the maxim propagated by some lazy, nonprogressive people as the rule of thought and life, that "what was good enough for our fathers should be good enough for us." I would yield to no man in my reverence for the memory of the sainted dead whose sacred dust lies in our cemetries. No flowers are there too fragrant for the family plots, no epitaphs too eloquent or too reverent to recount their virtues, nor, when the family finances are adequate, any mausoleum too imposing to enshrine their remains. I have always found out when investigating that if a son does not respect the memory of a dead mother he will not respect the living wife, who becomes the mother of his children.

In the first place, I protest against the iconoclasm which is undermining the foundation stones of our ancestral Sabbath. Its desecrators have been going up and down the length and breadth of the land asserting that religious worship can become as much a form of dissipation as drink or overeating or overexercising can be. They make a wrong application of our Lord's words that the "Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath." They affirm that it is absurd for a business man who has been at hard work for at least six days of the week from 7 o'clock in the morning sometimes until 10 or 11 or 12 o'clock at night to be compelled to get up on Sunday in time for the Sunday school, then to attend two long church preaching services, and then perhaps to attend a Christian Endeavor society besides.

They contend that Sunday should be a day of rest and that what a man needs upon the Sabbath day is relaxation. He should go to bed Saturday night after a hot bath with his mind perfectly at ease. As he crawls into bed he should be able to say to himself: "Now, I can lie here just as long as I please. If I awake at 9 o'clock, all right. If I can sleep to 12, better still. Then after I awake I will have a cup of coffee and a roll brought to my bedside, and I will eat a little and then stay in bed another hour, reading the newspaper. Then after dinner I will take my children out to one of the public parks or down by the seaside and get a sun bath and a view of God's trees and valleys and hillsides, or I will go to one of our great art galleries and look at the pictures. It is impossible for me to go and see the painters' and the sculptors' masterpieces on any other day. Therefore the city art galleries should be opened on Sunday. Then in the evening hour I will go to church if I feel like it. If I do not desire to do so I will go to bed again and rest—yes, just rest. By such a system of rest I shall be invigorated and shall return to my work the next Monday strong in body, clear in mind, more loving to my family, the human race at large, and to God himself. That," says our iconoclast, "is my idea of the Sabbath day. I do not think a hardworking man has a right to make his Sunday a day of hard work in church going, so that he works harder on the Sabbath than he does on any other day of the week."

THE LORD'S DAY.

I protest, in the second place, against the iconoclasm which would eliminate from our lives the divine principle of concern for the welfare of others. Profane iconoclastic hands have been undermining the foundation stones of our sacred Sabbath. Aye, these enemies of God have been doing more; they have been sneering and ridiculing the beautiful parable of the good Samaritan. They have been declaring that a man's neighbor belongs not to the family which lives next door to him. The only neighbor who has claims he would recognize is the wife or child who lives within the four walls of his own house. He has been asserting that a man's chief duty in life is to himself and his own. After the members of his immediate family have eaten enough and have a well filled wardrobe and a comfortable house to live in, then a man has fulfilled his chief end to society. His doctrine is, "Care for yourself and let others care for themselves in the same way."

THE BEAUTIFUL IDOL.

"Can any good come out of such a Nazareth?" I once read of a great conqueror invading a country of the far east. One day he entered a temple where stood an idol so beautiful that not one of his followers was willing to destroy it. With an oath, the conqueror said, "If you will not obey my commands I will destroy it myself." He lifted his battleax. As he raised himself in his stirrups—for he had ridden his horse into the temple—with a mighty blow he shattered the idol into a thousand pieces. Then, to his followers' surprise, he revealed the fact that the inside of the idol was not a vacuum. It had been filled with thousands upon thousands of golden coins, which as a lava bed burst from the broken statue and rolled to the feet of the western iconoclast. The iconoclast who destroys the beautiful image of charity and benevolence may think that he, too, will be able to grasp the wealth which it pours forth on the needy and the suffering, but he will be disappointed. The economy which refuses to give help to those who need proves a canker to prosperity, and those who withhold their charity come to poverty. The command is that he who loves God love his brother also, and the converse is true that he who does not love his brother proves that he does not love his God.

The daintiest delicacies ever cooked in the mother's stove were not for the growing boys, with healthy, vigorous appetites. They were for the poor consumptive young girl who used to sit day after day upon the neighbor's veranda in the noon sun, smiling at us as we trudged away to school. My, how we cast longing eyes at those jellies! We then at times almost wished we could be sick, at least for a little while, to get a taste of them. And how warm and comfortable the mittens looked which mother knitted for the poor children living over the hill! And when the farmer who lived down in the valley was prostrated with typhoid fever and lay for months, hovering between life and death, don't you remember how your father and the neighbors took turns plowing his fields and sowing his grain and getting in his harvests? They say that that sick man was once a strong athlete. However that may be, when upon his sick bed he heard what his neighbors had done and how they had kept the well of hunger from his door he cried like a little child. He became just such a sick man as Ralph Connor depicted in one of his backwoods tales.

Then the funerals of our fathers and forefathers. They never allowed a neighbor to be buried like a dog or a friendless pauper, as sometimes we do now. They literally practiced the gospel rule: "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting." When their neighbors wept, they wept. When their neighbors were lowered into their open graves, they themselves held the ropes that gently let down the coffins. Was not their way better than our way? We live and breathe only for self. Was not the Christian helping hand our forefathers extended to the troubled ones in their midst better than the icy stare with which we regard our neighbors? We grumble in a street car because we have to wait for two minutes while a funeral procession, wending its way to the cemetery, is holding us at a crossing. The Golden Rule which our forefathers practiced should never be allowed to slip out of our lives. The sick man who lives next door to us should be just as carefully cared for and nursed by us as if he was our own son.

CLUBHOUSE VERSUS HOME.

Do you, my brother, think for one instant that the advent of the modern clubhouse and public reception hall and Delmonico banquets is a moral improvement for modern men over the old fashioned quilting parties and merrymaking frolics which once made the rafters of the old farmhouse creak like the beams of a ship at sea and bend almost like William Tell's bow? Do you think this? I do not. I believe that any enjoyment which a man is compelled systematically to find outside of the society of his wife and children and home is a depleting, enervating and ultimately degrading enjoyment. I believe that any enjoyment which systematically makes a mother relegate the care of her children to nursegirls and to hired hands is an enjoyment which is poisoned through and through by evil influences which will ultimately bring forth harvestings not for God but for Satan. I believe this tendency of the human race, this evil poison almost everywhere prevalent, to find enjoyment anywhere, everywhere except by your own fireside, will ultimately result in a second downfall of man as dramatic and overwhelming and complete as when Adam and Eve ate of the fruit of the forbidden tree unless man himself, by the grace of God, halts and learns again to find his chief pleasures in the associations of his wife and children within the four walls of his own home. I once heard father say to my mother, "I hope after we are dead that our children will believe we have loved them and have wanted to be with them more than with any one else on earth." They lived for us. Yes, our parents lived for us. May we be like the old folks. May we find our chief enjoyment not only in living for our children, but also in the companionship of our children, no matter how old or how young they may be. May modern society not be involuted into the pleasures of a clubhouse or a public reception hall, but be evoluted into the sanctified enjoyments of a Christian home.

WORLDLY SUCCESS.

O man, I ask of you one question. It is a blunt question. Will you answer me? What would you sooner have had your father to be—a great speaker, a great financier, a great general or a simple, noble, pure hearted and devoted servant of Christ as he was and is to-day in heaven? You answer well. There is but one right answer. Then, if the noble, pure, gentle Christian life of your father meant so much to you, can you not, will you not give to your boy the same Christian heritage? By the sacred altar of God's love will you not follow their example? Will you not carry out the dying wishes of your new redeemed and glorified parents and consecrate yourself to your Divine Master? Will you not here and now lead your boys and girls to the feet of Christ and consecrate them to the Master also? Shall not the chief purpose of your Christian parents in reference to their children be duplicated in the chief purpose of your life, to bring to Christ your children and your children and your children's children?

To-day let us have some of the old fashioned purposes and ways and habits of our forefathers. When we are dying may we never be ashamed to utter the words which Dwight L. Moody said to his children. You all have read them: "May we not be ambitious to make money. May we not be ambitious for worldly fame and honors. May we simply be ambitious to find a consecrated, earnest place to work in God's vineyard and have in that vineyard our wives, our children and all our friends working by our side in the Master's name." That purpose is a noble purpose. That purpose God will bless as he has blessed that holy purpose in the lives of the old fashioned folks who are now in heaven awaiting the home coming of their children. That purpose forms the true foundation, the maker and builder of which is the living and true and pardoning and redeeming and ascended and glorified Christ. May God answer the fulfillment of this prayer for pulpit and pew alike.

WIFE FOR SALE—CHEAP.

Belfast Man Advertises His Martial Woes.

A young man of Belfast, Ireland, is anxious to sell his wife cheap, and has advertised the fact in a local paper.

He says: "My wages average about 30s a week, of which the wife seeks 28s, leaving me the remaining 2s to spend as lavishly as I like. Four years have passed since I grasped her hand at the altar—it seems to me a lifetime. I have failed in weight about 56 pounds since then.

"My wife—I have nicknamed her 'Evergreen'—is a stoutly built young woman of a very fascinating appearance, but that is all. She can't wash a tub of clothes, sew on a button, or darn a pair of socks. She says she didn't marry me to repair my clothes and that I should have looked out for a tailoress.

"When I leave home in the morning I feel happy to get a breath of fresh air free from the clatter of her tongue. I don't trouble coming home for my dinner in case I might find a locked door, and before I could hunt her up lying browsing in some of the parks it would be time to resume business. Therefore I speculate on a cup of coffee and a bun out of my allowance. No wonder I'm failing.

"When I get home from 'biz,' and get my quantity of cold tea and the remains of her day's feeding, it takes me from then till bedtime pacifying the neighbors she has been quarrelling with all day, which seems to be her daily work.

"The neighbors tell me—as if I don't know—that she is the most terrible-tongued specimen of the petticoat tribe they ever encountered.

"Now for the selling point. Would any one like to buy her? A signature, clearing her from me, is all I want. My sole desire for recording my married life is to remind reckless young men to refrain from allowing dressy gowns and pleasing looks to fascinate them into a speedy marriage and a subsequent life of awful misery.

"Perhaps it will help those in quest of a partner in life to know that I picked up this lazy, expensive terror of humanity at a dance four years ago in an historical little town in Ulster."

LONDON NEEDS SERVANTS.

Problem as Serious as it Is In Canada.

Maids-of-all-work are wanted by the thousands in London, and registry offices are finding a difficulty in supplying the demand.

One well-known registry office at Fulham has its rooms crowded daily with ladies content to wait for hours in the hope of finding a suitable servant. On a busy day the callers have been known to number a thousand.

The up-to-date servant rides to this Fulham bureau on her bicycle, and a notice in the reception room announces that the machines are stored free of charge. A servants' club, with reading rooms, work rooms and dining hall, is for a small charge placed at the disposal of the girls until they have selected a suitable mistress.

"The present demand is very largely for the general servant and for the cook-housemaid. In fact, any one who keeps only one, two, or three servants finds it extremely difficult to get suited," exclaimed the proprietress of a West End agency.

"Unfortunately, they represent by far the largest class of employer, and it is no unusual thing to have 500 or 700 such people on the books at one time.

"People who employ six, eight, ten or more servants are not affected by the servant famine to any appreciable extent—yet. But even they may have to feel the pinch in time.

"The other day I had a butler in my office. He belonged to an old family of servants and he married the cook in a house where he was employed. I asked him when he was going to send his daughter out to service. 'Oh, she is in the post-office,' was his reply."

MARRIED FIRST AND LAST.

Twenty-five years ago Mr. Henry C. Hodson, of Sutton St. Edmunds, England, was married at the Free Methodist Church in the village. He was one of the first to be married at that church. Now, after an interval of twenty-five years, he has been married at the same church a second time. During all the quarter of a century no other marriages have been solemnized at the church.

HOME.

SANDWICHERY.

It is not everybody who makes sandwiches that are always in demand. The main secret of success in the making of this serviceable item of luncheon, is to take especial care in every part of the making. There are certain rules that always apply, and if these are never slighted, the result is a perfect sandwich.

Use neither very old, nor very "young" bread; that a day old is best for the purpose. If you make your own bread, and intend to make sandwiches, bake the loves in long pans, and have them about four inches high by six wide.

Make everything else ready for your lunch before touching your sandwiches, and have the filling ready mixed before cutting the bread. Then make them as quickly as it is possible to do, and have them well made. With a very sharp knife cut off all the top and bottom crust, you can find use for this in some department of domestic economy, and slice the bread as thinly as possible without having it break with handling. Spread the butter on thinly but evenly, and don't neglect the edges. I'd rather have butter in a border around my bread, than to have it huddled in a spot just in the center. Always put the filling in generously, and never use filling that is like a chip for dryness.

Wrap each separate sandwich, or each pair of them, if you prefer the long, narrow one, in a piece of paper. For this purpose the oiled paper is best, and a few cents will induce the grocer to part with enough to wrap a hundred sandwiches. If you cannot get the oiled paper, use any clean, thin wrapping paper, such as comes around store parcels.

And when the sandwiches are all ready, don't "dump" them pellmell into a basket, pail or sack, but pack them carefully in a fresh pasteboard box, and tie the lid on firmly. It will keep them in still better condition, if the box is then closely wrapped in paper, and tied again, as the air loves to get at the unprotected and defenseless victuals, and bread soon dries out. Another advantage of the box, is that it may be discarded when the lunch is eaten, and some one will be glad to escape "toting" home an empty pail or basket.

Never take a slice of dry ham, thin as tissue paper, and sneak it in between two "good-step-mother" slices of unbuttered bread, as I have known to be done by people otherwise humane. If you use ham, and do not like the prepared deviled variety, boil it and chop finely, and mix with some favorite dressing, or use plain.

I have one or two pet recipes for the making of fillings, and as they have never appeared in print, I will give them here.

Egg Filling—For this, boil the eggs hard, but not rocky, then chop them finely. Add butter, salt, pepper and vinegar to suit your taste. There can be no regular rule for these proportions. This can be used as it is, or a little French mustard may be added, but I generally mix with it half as much finely chopped chow-chow, or other mixed pickles. Add about 1 teaspoon hot water to each egg of the mixture and beat until smoothly mixed. I have never known one sandwich so made to go begging.

Sardine Filling—Made as above, save that canned sardines are used instead of the pickles. One fivecent can of the fish will make a couple dozen sandwiches. Salmon is also nice used in this way. Never have out the hot water with the chopped egg, unless you use the oil from the fish or some such medium for moistening.

Cheese Filling—This may be prepared in various ways. A slice of cheese as thick as one of your slices of bread, and cut the same shape is nice without any "trimmings." Or if this is too plain, sprinkle it with powdered sage, or chopped parsley. Or grate it and mix with some salad dressing. Another style uses one part of rather strong cheese, grated, and one part of the minced egg.

Crushed boiled beans mixed with chili sauce make another good filling, or catsup or chili sauce with the egg mixture. In fact, the egg may be combined in many ways with various meats, vegetables, etc. As in most places eggs are cheaper than anything else in this line, they lessen the necessary expense to a considerable amount.

If going for an all-day trip, bread may be taken in loaves, and jars filled with some good mixture, then at evening fresh sandwiches may be made on the spot, which will ensure their being nicer than would be possible otherwise. Don't forget to put the bread in a vessel as nearly airtight as possible and don't leave the sharp knife at home.

Fruit sandwiches, may be made in various ways, jam between the slices being a favorite fashion. Bananas may be merely sliced, and sprinkled with granulated, or powdered sugar, before filling in. Raspberries, strawberries, etc., crushed and mixed with sugar are nice. Grated apple slightly sugared is not to be despised. Lemon jelly made as for pies is a nice filling. Figs or dates chopped nuts of various kinds are becoming popular also for this use. One might make sandwiches every day for three months, and have them no two days the same. And they find place at so many functions beside the mere picnic, that it is well to be expert at the making.

CONCERNING GLOVES.

That the life of a pair of gloves depends largely upon the wearer is the statement of a woman who knows. For years she has had charge of the glove counter in one of the big department stores. She says that what the average woman knows about this article of wearing apparel you could put in a very small compass.

One of the first requisites is to get a soft, pliable leather.

A second is to use a glove powder.

"A most important thing about gloves," said the woman," is the manner in which they are put on the first time. This should be a careful task; otherwise the fingers will be crooked or extend beyond the finger tip, or be otherwise stretched out of shape. Instead of buying gloves to put on the moment before going out, time should be taken the day before to put them on carefully, the elbow being firmly planted on the table and the gloves tenderly coaxed into place.

"If gloves are not allowed to become too soiled before cleaning they can be made to look quite new again by the use of benzine. Many patent glove cleaners are on the market, but after all is said and done there is nothing better than benzine.

"Neither should the glove be dipped in the liquid, but cleaned one at a time on the hand. After putting on the glove take a bit of cloth slightly moistened with the benzine and wipe the gloves off. This in no way injures the kid and answers every purpose. Let the glove dry on the hand.

"In putting gloves away it is well to keep each pair wrapped in tissue paper, and before being put away each finger stretched slightly into place. It is always well to keep sachet powder in the glove box, otherwise there may be a slight disagreeable odor from the gloves after wearing. Some persons use blotting paper moistened with some good perfume. This can be changed occasionally.

"As with shoes, it is always well to have several pairs in operation at the same time, so that the wear will not come on any one pair for a length of time."

USEFUL HINTS.

Used tea leaves will polish the inside of cutglass bottles. Add a little water and shake.

Barley, if boiled in water until of the consistency of rich cream, and used on the face, will remove sunburn and leave the skin soft and white.

A bag made of cheese-cloth and loosely filled with powdered orris root, powdered soap, and French bran, is a positive luxury in a summer bath.

The keys of a piano may be cleaned by the use of a soft cloth dipped in alcohol and gently rubbed on the keys. Old piano men say that a piano should be left open occasionally to prevent the keys from turning yellow.

Fine table cloths should be frequently changed, so that they do not become much soiled, thus preventing the necessity of rubbing them to remove soil and stains. This rule holds good with all fine linens.

Raw onions sliced and placed in a room where there is diphtheria will absorb the poison and prevent to a certain extent the spread of the disease. They should be covered with a disinfectant and buried each day, and be replaced with fresh ones.

White of egg made into paste with quicklime is excellent for repairing dells and images, or anything not exposed to the action of water, and where white cement is not objected to.

When you cook more potatoes than needed for one meal so as to have some to warm over, do not remove their jackets, as they keep better with them on, and peeled potatoes form a crust that has to be removed, making a waste.

A BIT OF CORN.

Corn Fritters—Grate 6 ears sweet corn, add 1 teaspoon flour, 2 eggs, pepper and salt to taste. Fry on a hot griddle. These are a very good substitute for fried oysters.

Corn Salad—Take 12 ears corn, 1 cabbage, ½ lb. mustard, 1 teacup sugar peppers, and salt to taste. Chop corn and cabbage, then add the rest with 2 qts. vinegar. Cook all together and can if you choose. It should be remembered that the peppery taste will increase with age if the fiery garden varieties are used, so it should not be made quite so fiery as one would like when ready to use.

Corn may be salted for winter use. In cooking, use a little sugar to replace that taken out by the salt.

Green corn and potatoes cooked together in steamer are easily prepared and enjoyable.

SUN'S CORONA WEIGHED.

Atmosphere, Temperature and Telescope Used as Scales.

The astronomers of the Lick Observatory have issued a report giving the results of investigations made by Professor Arrhenius, the great Swedish scientist, who has been spending two months in the observatory. He weighed the sun's corona, and says that it scales about twenty-five million tons. The scales used were the atmosphere, the temperature and the telescope.

Although occupying a space extending over several million miles its percentage of matter is very small, Professor Athenius estimating that there is only one minute dust particle for each fifteen cubic yards of space.

Besides weighing the corona, the professor believes that he has solved several other disputed points, including the source of the coronal light.

In another report the astronomers state that the distance of Alpha Centauri from the earth has been determined spectroscopically. It is approximately 24,929,208,000,000 miles away, and is the nearest known star to the earth. Its light requires four and a quarter years to reach our planet.

The spectrospic obsevations agree with those made by the telescope.

"What is a coquette, papa?" she asked as she looked up from her book. "A coquette," replied the old gentleman, "is a girl who gets lots of admiration, but never a husband."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 16.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings iv., 25-37. Golden Text, Rom. vi., 23.

At least ten times in this chapter we have the name "man of God" applied to Elisha. In I. Kings xiii., it is used at least fourteen times in reference to one whose name we know not. It is applied to Moses and to others and to my mind is a title much to be coveted, or, rather, a thing much to be desired—to be wholly for God, in communion with Him always, set apart for Himself, all His for His pleasure, hearing His voice only and doing His will, His messenger with His message.

As Elisha passed to and fro through Shunem a woman of wealth suggested to her husband that they should prepare a room in their house for this holy man of God, who continually passed by them, that he might feel at liberty to turn in thither as often as he chose. This they did and furnished it with a bed, a table, a seat and a candle-stick, and the man of God was meant to rest himself there. What a contrast, even this, to our mind, humble room and scanty furniture to the stable where our Lord was born or to the fact that He often had not where to lay His head.

Elisha would fain recompense her for her kind care of him and asked her what he should do for her, but, her reply was to the effect that she needed nothing. Gehazi having called Elisha's attention to the fact that she had no child, Elisha assured her that in due time God would give her a son, and so it came to pass. It It was supernatural, something like the giving of Isaac to Sarah and Abraham; a real gift from God., though in a natural way. They had brightened Elisha's life by this rest chamber, and now God brightened their lives and home with this dear child, whom He spared to them till he was old enough to go with his father to the field, and then suddenly God took him.

His mother laid his little body on the bed of the man of God, shut the door and hurried as fast as she could to Mount Carmel to Elisha. The prophet, when he saw her coming, sent Gehazi to meet her and to inquire if it was well with herself and her husband and the child. Her reply was, "It is well." Yet she pressed on to Elisha and held him by the feet, and when Gehazi would have thrust her away Elisha forbade him, saying, "Let her alone, for her soul is vexed within her, and the Lord hath not told me." Then she poured out her soul in these words: "Did I desire a son of my Lord? Did I not say, Do not deceive me?" Elisha, seeing that the child was dead, sent Gehazi with his (Elisha's) staff to lay it on the face of the child, but the mother said to him as he had said to Elijah, "As the Lord liveth and as thy soul liveth I will not leave thee" (verse 30). As in the case of the poor widow, here is a real heartfelt need and desire with the consciousness of utter helplessness. Oh, for more of it, and of this desperate clinging with a persistence that takes no denial, the persistence of a Jacob, of Ruth, of Hagar, of Elisha and of this woman! See also our Lord's own encouragement to be persistent in Luke xi, 8, 9; Isa. lxii, 6, 7.

Elisha heeds the heart cry of distress and hastens to the chamber where he had often been refreshed, and he went in and shut the door upon them twain and prayed unto the Lord (verse 33). See again the shut door, the secret of His presence, alone with God. Oh, the power and the blessedness of it! And it is the privilege of every believer. Now see the intense personal desire of Elisha. Like Elijah he stretched himself upon the child (verse 34; I Kings xvii, 21). His mouth and hands and eyes are upon those of the child, suggesting, as Mr. Spurgeon used to say, that to bring life to a child dead in sin, or to any one, we must come into the closest possible personal contact, seeing as they see and speaking of things as they would, so that from what they already see and know we may lead on to what they as yet neither see or know. Elisha stretched himself upon the child, and God put the spirit back into the little body, and soon he was again in his mother's arms, and she was once more a happy woman.

She knew Him as the giver of life, but now she knows Him as one who can give life from the dead, as one to whom nothing is impossible. Although Paul knew Him so well his prayer was "that I may know Him, the power of His resurrection and the power of His sufferings" and the fellowship of His sufferings" (Phil. iii, 10), and Peter ends his second epistle with these words: "Grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." Our Lord Himself tells us that to know God is life eternal (John xvii, 3). Our church and Bible class motto is, "To know Him and to make Him known," and we greatly rejoice in the fellowship of all who earnestly desire to be wholehearted for Him.

Two other miracles are recorded in this chapter which God wrought through this man of God—the healing of the poisoned pottage and the multiplying of the twenty loaves. To give life, or restore life, or sustain life is equally easy to Him, and He alone can do it. In Him we live and move and have our being. Oh, and more and to trust Him so as to be used by Him to the utmost! The Lord grant us power with Himself such as Elisha had for His glory, that we may make Him known—men and women of God kept wholly for Himself that He may be glorified.

Teacher—"So I've caught you eating sweets, have I?" Sammy—"No, mum, I wasn't eating them. I was just keeping them in my mouth 'cause if my pocket—they're so sticky."

CAPE TO CAIRO LINE.

Being Pushed on to Khartoum from the South.

Rapid progress is now being made with the construction of the Cape to Cairo Railway, and the route which the line will traverse towards Khartoum has been tentatively decided upon.

At present the line is in progress of construction on the north side of Victoria Falls, towards Kalomo, while the work of erecting the huge bridge which will cross the falls is proceeding from either side. The bridge is expected to be completed by the end of this year, and the section to Kalomo—150 miles in length a few months later.

It is hoped by the time the Kalomo line is finished that arrangements will have been made for extending the railway another 250 miles to the copper district north of the Kafue river, and then the project is to carry the line to Lake Tanganyika.

The railway will traverse the north of Eastern Rhodesia to the south end of the lake. It has not yet been decided whether the line will follow the eastern shore of the waterway or whether steamers on the lake will be employed to continue the means of communication.

The railway, however, will be joined with the Uganda line, and then pushed northwards past Fashoda to Khartoum.

Until the country has been thoroughly surveyed, however, it is impossible to estimate the length of time necessary to provide direct overland communication between the Cape and Cairo.

TIRED AND DEPRESSED.

The Condition of Many Young Women in Shops and Offices.

Thousands of young women have to depend upon their own efforts to gain a livlihood, and to these, whether behind the counter, in the office, the factory or the home, work means close confinement—often in badly ventilated rooms. There is a strain on the nerves; the blood becomes impoverished, the cheeks pale; there are frequent headaches; palpitation of the heart and a constant tiredness. If the first symptoms are neglected it may lead to a complete breakdown—perhaps consumption. What is needed to restore vim and energy and vitality is a tonic, and absolutely the best tonic in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood, and bring health and cheerful energy to tired and depressed girls and women. Miss Viola Millett, Robinson's Corners, N. S., says: "I was a great sufferer from headaches, heart palpitation and troubles that afflict my sex. My blood seemed almost to have turned to water, and the least exertion left me weak and depressed. I used seven boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have made a remarkable change in my condition. I can truly say that I feel like a new person, and I strongly recommend these pills to all weak, ailing girls."

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CONSUMPTIVE WORKERS.

Sanitorium Will Provide Employment for Patients.

The National Committee for the Establishment of Sanatoria for Consumptives in England proposes by means of subscribed funds to erect a first sanatorium for the accommodation of 200 patients. This sanatorium is to be on a scale which is less expensive than anything hitherto attempted, although nothing essential to efficiency will be sacrificed. The sanatorium having been erected, it is intended to be self-maintaining. In addition beds a strong preference will be given to patients in the earliest stages of the disease. The affiliated friendly societies and trade unions will be invited to endow beds at about 25s. per week for the use of their members. Other beds will be supported by smaller societies requiring occasional accommodation, and, if any be not taken up, they may be available for paying patients at a slightly increased cost. A feature of the scheme is the proposal that selected patients whose disease is arrested shall perform a certain amount of outdoor work, and that in time a properly equipped farm for the partial training of suitable cases in agricultural and allied pursuits may be developed. It is hoped that in this way they may be fitted for a return to wage-earning in different circumstances from those in which they acquired consumption, and that regrettable relapses may thus be avoided.

THE TUNING-FORK.

A very simple method of locating fractures in bones, particularly in long ones, by the aid of a tuning-fork is practised by a well-known surgeon. A stethoscope is placed over the bone as near as possible to the point of suspected fracture, and on the side where the skin is thinnest. Then a vibrating tuning-fork is placed against the flesh near the bone, but on the other side of the fracture if possible. If the bone is continuous, a distinct, clear sound will be heard in the stethoscope, but if the break is between the two, this sound will be faint and irregular, as the vibrations will not be transmitted past the break.

Of course, this method depends upon the fact that hard bone is an excellent conductor of vibration, while tissue is not. Perhaps even a more valuable application of this idea would be in finding out when a break has knitted properly, for when the joining is again perfect the sound will be as clear as that of an unbroken bone.

STRAINED HIS BACK WHILE LIFTING

WAS IN A BAD WAY TILL HE USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Removed the Bad Effects and Now William Sharam is as Well as Ever Again.

Murray Harbor South, P.E.I., Oct. 10—(Special).—Hurt through straining his back while lifting, Mr. William Sharam, general storekeeper here, got so weak that he could scarcely hold up. To-day he is enjoying the best of health once more and when asked how he got his health back he unhesitatingly answers, "Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"Having sprained my back with heavy lifting," Mr. Sharam says in telling his story, "it brought on Urinary and Kidney Trouble. I got so weak that I almost fainted and could scarcely hold up. I was terribly troubled with having to get out of bed so frequently to urinate.

"After using many medicines with no good results, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have used ten boxes in all and now I can sleep without being disturbed and my old trouble has vanished."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cure numerous diseases, including Rheumatism, Dropsy, and Bright's Disease.

CURIOUS HIDING PLACES

THREE MILLION FRANCS AS PETTICOAT LINING.

Money Found in Statuettes—Where a Hunchback Kept His Wealth.

It was only a few weeks since M. Boussigue, a Parisian, discovered a nice little treasure concealed in one of the very last places where he would have expected to find it. He had inherited from an aunt a small statuette to which he attached very little value, but which nevertheless he placed as an ornament in one of his rooms. As luck would have it, his maid in dusting the statuette one day dropped it on the floor and presto! out rolled from its hollow interior a package which on examination proved to contain notes of the value of 11,000 francs, as well as a costly diamond ring.

This is by no means the only occasion on which a statue has been made to serve the purposes of a bank. A few years ago an art-collector of Kharkoff, in Russia, purchased a statue of the Apollo Belvedere, of which he was very proud. One day, his children, when playing, upset the statue and broke it beyond all possibility of repair. The father, when he saw his prized statute in fragments, was furious; but consolation came to him in a most unexpected form, for on examining the fragments he found concealed in a hollow limb a roll of Russian bank-notes of the value of 3,000 rubles. With the notes was a memorandum by a Chevalier Prokheroff, dated 1848, to the effect that the concealed money was the fruit of gambling, and that it was his intention to use it in the

BUILDING OF A CHURCH.

A still more curious hiding-place for treasure was that chosen by Pere Antoine, a hunchback beggar who used to hang about the church doors of Paris soliciting alms. When this hunchback died, his nephew applied to the authorities demanding that a post-mortem examination should be made. The request was granted, with the result that it was found the hunch was false, and that in its fraudulent interior were stored the beggar's savings, amounting to 96,000 francs. Pere Antoine, it was also discovered, was an ex-convict, who owed his freedom to the influence of a well-known deputy.

An inquest held at a London coroner's court some time ago on Walter Samuel Mott revealed another treasure—a small one, it is true—concealed in a most remarkable place. Mott had a wooden leg, and an examination of this limb revealed ten sovereigns concealed in it. The precaution was a very wise one, for it came out in evidence that for some weeks the deceased had been rarely sober, and it would have fared ill with his treasure if it had not been so artfully and

EFFECTUAPLY CONCEALED.

There was considerable method in the parismony of an old lady who, wherever she went, carried with her an old box, apparently full of odd pieces of scrap-iron. The box was a subject of jest and ridicule among her neighbors; but the old lady could afford to smile at their jokes, for it was, in fact, the most valuable box anywhere in the district. When she died the box was found in an outhouse, open to anyone who cared to inspect it; and under the surface layer of old iron were found 3,000 golden sovereigns, the savings of a lifetime.

In another case known to the writer, after the death of an old woman in the North of England who had for years been in receipt of outdoor relief from the parish, a sum of £800 was found in a number of pincushions scattered about her one room. When Miss J——, a notorious Devonshire miser, died, it was found that her pillow contained securities and bank-notes of the value of over £18,000; while at an auction sale of the effects of a Lewisham lady of miserly instincts, the purchaser of her piano-stool found

A SMALL MINE OF GOLD

in the horsehair stuffing, and a gentleman who bought her bedstead discovered £900 hidden away in one of its hollow legs.

A sensation was caused at Jassay, in Roumania, not long ago by the death of a Mme Balsch, whose eccentricities had for years been the gossip of the town. Although it was more than suspected that she was a rich woman, she had lived in the most sordid and miserable manner, and was generally regarded as a miser. When her few belongings were examined after her death not a trace could be found of her supposed wealth, until, on going through her articles of clothing, it was discovered that one of her petticoats seemed stiff, as if heavily lines. The petticoat was ripped open and revealed notes of the value of 2,000,000 francs sewed under the lining.

This discovery naturally stimulated the zeal of the searchers. Further petticoats were examined and in all large sums, in notes, were found concealed. The total amount of the treasure which had served as lining for Mme. Balsch's petticoats was no less than 3,000,000 francs.

CRYING BABIES.

Babies do not cry unless there is some good reason for it. The cry of a baby is nature's warning signal that there is something wrong. If the fretfulness and crying are not caused by exterior sources, it is conclusive evidence that the crying baby is ill. The only safe and judicious thing to do is to give Baby's Own Tablets without delay. For indigestion, colic, teething troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, worms and simple fevers, these marvellous little Tablets have given relief in thousands of cases and saved many precious lives. They are guaranteed to contain no harmful drug. Mrs. John Dobie, Sr., Andrew's East, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are a splendid medicine for the cure of constipation and other ills that afflict children. I consider it my duty to recommend them to all who have little ones." The Tablets are sold at 25 cents a box by all druggists, or may be had by mail by writing The Dr. William's Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SCHOOL IN A FOREST.

A new kind of school is about to be started by the authorities of Charlottenburg, Germany, for the benefit of children who, though not exactly ill, are so weakly that they are very liable to be attacked by disease, more especially tuberculosis. The school is to be built in the depths of the Junfernheide Woods, near Berlin, and the children will remain there the whole day, special arrangements being made to supply them with their meals. They are only to receive two to three hours' instruction daily, and are to spend the rest of the day in taking healthy exercise in the forest.

A flirt is a girl who is afraid she will be left at the post.

CAN DRINK TROUBLE.

That's One Way to Get It.

Although they won't admit it many people who suffer from sick headaches and other ails get them straight from the coffee they drink and it is easily proved if they're not afraid to leave it to a test as in the case of a lady in Connellsville.

"I had been a sufferer from sick headaches for twenty-five years and anyone who has ever had a bad sick headache knows what I suffered. Sometimes three days in the week I would have to remain in bed, at other times I couldn't lie down the pain would be so great. My life was a torture and if I went away from home for a day I always came back more dead than alive.

"One day I was telling a woman my troubles and she told me she knew that it was probably coffee caused it. She said she had been cured by stopping coffee and using Postum Food Coffee and urged me to try this food drink.

"That's how I came to send out and get some Postum and from that time I've never been without it for it suits my taste and has entirely cured all of my old troubles. All I did was to leave off the coffee and tea and drink well made Postum in its place. This change has done me more good than everything else put together.

"Our house was like a drug store for my husband bought everything he heard of to help me without doing any good but when I began on the Postum my headaches ceased and the other troubles quickly disappeared. I have a friend who had an experience just like mine and Postum cured her just as it did me.

"Postum not only cured the headaches but my general health has been improved and I am much stronger than before. I now enjoy delicious Postum more than I ever did coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it's worth finding out.



There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean. 13

REMARKABLE WATCHMAKING.

M. Leroy, a Parisian clockmaker, has just achieved a triumph in watches. He has been at work since 1897 upon a chronometer which he has just completed. It contains 975 pieces, and has cost $4,000. On the case are the signs of the Zodiac, and on the main dial, besides hours, minutes, and seconds, are numerous computations of time in years, months, and days, the phases and age of the moon, the seasons, solstics, and equinoxes, and various time records. Then there are large and small gongs, and a little carillon of three notes for sounding purposes. On the lesser minute dial are 226 stars of the Boreal and 200 of the Southern hemisphere, time at 125 different cities of the world, times of sunrise and sunset, and a thermometer, a hydrometer, and a barometer.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

"They say a carrier pigeon will go further than any other bird," said the boarder, between bites. "Well, I'll have to try one," said the landlady; "I notice a fowl doesn't go far."

Stanstead Junction, P. Q.,
12th Aug., 1893.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very fleshy would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT and the third day went to Montreal nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as a good liniment to use on business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was know of in use.

Yours truly,
C. H. GORDON.

"The first duty of an attorney," said the eminent lawyer to his new student, "is to see that justice is done." "H'm!" said the student. "And I hope you will excuse me if I remark that I have noticed that the lawyer who can succeed in doing her the oftenest generally gets the biggest fee."

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

The world is too busy to hand the chronic grumbler what he deserves.

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduce a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of everything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work, 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

Some people forgive and forget and others forget to forgive.

For Over Sixty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 22-49

Visitor—I suppose you long to get out? Striped Party—Not exactly, mum. I'm in fur bigamy an' dare's t'ree of 'em.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The man who has to ask his wife for car fare every morning has no use for a mother-in-law.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

JAPAN'S NEWSPAPERS.

Nowhere else in the world has the "progress of the Press" been so rapid as in Japan. The first "daily" made its appearance in 1872. In 1890 there were already 716 journals of one kind or another, with a circulation of well over 2,000,000, figures which have been very largely increased since then. The increase of all kinds of printed matter is facilitated by the prevalent low wages and the cheapness of paper. The number of books of all kinds is also exceedingly high, an average of nearly 24,000 having appeared between 1895 and 1899.

Comprehend facts—
not advertisements.
The popularity of Blue Ribbon Tea
is a fact.

TRADE MARK — ISLAND CITY

USE—
"ISLAND CITY"
HOUSE AND FLOOR
PAINTS
Will Dry in 8 Hours.
On Sale at all Hardware Dealers.

P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples
Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO, Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

LOWER PRICES — USE — BETTER QUALITY
FIBRE EDDY WARE
CAN BE HAD IN
Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c
Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.
INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

CLEANING LADIES' . . .
WALKING OR OUTING SUITS
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

Dominion Line Steamships
MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
Moderate Rate Service.
Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodation on the steamer at the low rate of $40 to Liverpool or $42.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown $15.00.
For all particulars apply to local agents, or
DOMINION LINE OFFICES,
41 King St. E., Toronto, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal

There is no end to the trouble in a family that has two heads.

Lifebuoy Soap — disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

All poor people are more or less persecuted by society at large.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

WASTED REGRETS.

Do not waste time and vital forces in continual regret. There is nothing so exhausting to mind and body as regret.

"If I only had not done this or said that—if I could go back—if I could live that day over again!" What folly it is to indulge in weak repinings of that nature!

No human being ever did go back; no lips were ever allowed to unsay words; no feet ever permitted to untread steps once taken.

It is useless to plead with life to let you unlive the past. Take your lesson, and go on into a wiser future.

Let your resolutions become a part of your character, making it stronger and braver. Let your errors make you kinder.

Because you have been weak, because you have suffered through weakness, let your human sympathy be great, and your charity broad. Be a guide and a counsellor to others who are tempted, if they will listen to you.

DOWN WITH DIFFICULTIES.

You will find that the habit of minimising annoyances or difficulties, of making the best of everything that comes to you, of magnifying the pleasant and the agreeable, and reducing to the least possible importance everything that is disagreeable and unpleasant, will help you wonderfully—not only in your work, but also in your attainment of happiness.

It transforms the disagreeable into the agreeable, takes the drudgery out of distasteful tasks, eases the jolts of life wonderfully, and it is worth infinitely more than money. The sunny, buoyant, cheerful soul manages, without losing his equilibrium, to glide over difficulties and annoyances which throw others off their balance and make them miserable and disagreeable. By the alchemy of serenity he extracts from the annoying rocks in his path the precious metal which enables him to do something worth while.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"How that woman hates me." "But she spoke nicely enough." "Yes; but that was just done for effect. If you remember, she didn't turn and look at my new dress."

When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic
at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.
Prices: 25c 50c $1. S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

STAMMERERS
THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE, BERLIN, ONT.
For the treatment of all forms of SPEECH DEFECTS. We treat the cause, not simply the habit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars.

H.B.K. BRAND
BIG SHIRT
Made big enough for a big man to work in with comfort. Has more material in it than any other brand of shirt in Canada. Made on the H.B.K. scale it requires 30½ to 42 yards per dozen, whereas common shirts have only 32 to 33 yards.
That's the reason why the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never chafes the armpits, is never tight at the neck or wristbands, is always loose, full and comfortable and wears well.
Each shirt bears a tiny book that tells the whole history of the "Big" Shirt, and also contains a notarial declaration that the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt contains 39½ to 42 yards of material per dozen.
Sold at all dealers but only with this brand:—
H.B.K. BRAND
HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

Ayer's

Do you like your thin, rough, short hair? Of course you don't. Do you like thick, heavy, smooth hair? Of course you do. Then why

Hair Vigor

not be pleased? Ayer's Hair Vigor makes beautiful heads of hair, that's the whole story. Sold for 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time. It is, indeed, a wonderful hair tonic, restoring health to the hair and scalp, and, at the same time, proving a splendid dressing."
DR. J. W. TATUM, Madill, Ind. T.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Weak Hair

The North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 20, 1904.

The Elections.

On Thursday next, 27th inst., the nominations for the Commons will be held, and the elections one week later, the 3rd of November. In West Hastings the nomination will be held at town of Trenton, and in East Hastings at Tweed.

The contest in Hastings County this time seems to be devoid of the usual excitement generally attending such an event. Both sides are no doubt working hard, but the general public is not going into any great frenzy. The tariff and the Grand Trunk Pacific are the main questions in the general issue.

A familiar figure on the streets of Bancroft for the past ten years, passed off the stage on Saturday evening in the person of Dr. Chas. Knox. The deceased had been a great sufferer for years from rheumatism and gout, but was able to be about and attend to his patients. He appeared to be in his usual health on Saturday morning, but fell into a heavy sleep about seven o'clock, from which he never awoke. Dr. Embury, who was called, ascribed his death to a stroke of paralysis.

The late Dr. Knox was a clever and successful practitioner. A wife and daughter living in Birkenhead, England, survive him.

The Delineator for November.

Those who follow every caprice of Fashion, as well as those who have only the usual desire to appear becomingly dressed, will find the November Delineator exceptionally interesting and suggestive, while in the matter of fiction and general literature an equally high standard is maintained. The second part of Richard Le Gallienne's exquisite dream tale, "Poet, Take thy Lute!" contains some inimitable lyrics, and there is also a curious tale of the western coast by Ethel Watts Mumford, and a short story by Dane Coolidge, "Lone Turkey of Pinal," containing many elements of interest and originality. W. Jay Mills has procured the material for a most interesting chronicle of the social events and personages of Old New York, which is given in this number of the magazine and illustrated with photographs never before published. W. G. Fitz-Gerald tells the story of the trials and heroism of the woman missionary abroad in an article that is graphically illustrated, and the romance of Mozart and his Constance is related in the "Composers" series. Dress in its relation to health is discussed by Dr. Grace Peckham Murray, and there is a delightful paper in the "Joy of Living" series, while for the young people, Clara Morris, Ada Marie Peck and Albert Bigelow Paine contribute pleasant and instructive reading. The interests of the home are treated thoroughly, with regard for the special demands of the Thanksgiving season.

Head About to Burst from Severe Bilious Attack.

"I had a severe bilious attack and felt like my head was about to burst when I got hold of a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. I took a dose of them after supper and the next day felt like a new man and have been feeling happy ever since," says Mr. J.W. Smith, of Juliff, Texas. For biliousness, stomach troubles and constipation these Tablets have no equal. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established house of solid financial standing. Salary to men $21 weekly, to women $12 to $18 weekly with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address, Blew Bros. & Co., Dept. A., Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 41-6

Why Burn Your Flesh

With acid corn salves when 25c. buys a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It's purely vegetable, never causes sores, and acts entirely without pain. Use only Putnam's—the best.

Mr. Lydiatt, of Winnipeg, formerly of Toronto, was shot in the neck while on a shooting expedition near Saskatoon, and probably fatally wounded.

Sale Register.

Monday, October 31st—Farm stock, implements, etc., belonging to Peter Vankleek, to be sold on lot 5 in the 8th concession of Madoc. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Jacob Huff, auctioneer.

Tuesday, November 8th—Stock, implements and farm properties, the estate of the late Annie Badgley, north west ½ of lot 12 in the 9th concession of Madoc township. See advt. in another column for full particulars. Sale 1 o'clock sharp. W. H. Badgley, administrator. Jacob Huff, Auct.

MARRIED

MILLER—ELDRIDGE.—At the residence of the bride's mother, on the 19th inst., by Rev. N. A. McDiarmid, S. T. D., Mr. Herbert Stanley Miller, of Picton, to Miss Georgia Eldridge, daughter of Mrs. Eldridge, Durham street, Madoc.

ROBERTSON—DEMILLE.—On the 19th inst., by Rev. N. A. McDiarmid, S. T. D., Mr. John Robertson to Miss Martha Demille, daughter of Mrs. Mary Demille, all of Madoc.

New Advertisements.

Judge's Court.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at Eldorado, in the Town Hall, on Monday, November 21st, 1904, at 10 o'clock a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Madoc Township for 1904.

All persons having business at the court are required to attend at the same time and place.

WM. T. ALLEN,
Clerk.

Notice.

I again forbid any person of cutting or removing any timber of any kind off of lots 26 and 27 in the 3rd concession of Tudor. No excuses will be taken.

JAMES N. CLARKE.
Dorset, Sept. 27, 1904.

Estray Heifer.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 19, in the 10th concession of Madoc, on or about Sept. 1st, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JONAS ROARK.
Rimington, Oct. 11, 1904. 41-3

Executors Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of James R. Shaw, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, Yeoman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the statutes in that behalf that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of James R. Shaw, who died at Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on or about the 26th day of May, 1904, are required to send to the undersigned Executors of the estate of Jas. R. Shaw, full particulars in writing of their claims and of their securities (if any) held therefor, duly verified by affidavit, on or before the 10th day of November, 1904, after which date the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among those entitled thereto, having regard only to such claims of which they shall then have had notice.

W. A. DAFOE, Esq., M.D.,
W. S. HARPER, Esq., M.D.,
Executors.
D. E. K. STEWART,
Solicitor for Executors. 41-4

Dated at Madoc, this 5th day of Oct., 1904.

Executor's Sale!

In the Matter of the Estate of John Holmes, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Farmer Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Friday, the 18th day of November, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, on lot No. 20 in the 10th concession of the township of Madoc, the following property namely:—

14 cows, 1 yearling bull, 1 yearling heifer, 2 heifer calves, 1 fox horse, 4 fat hogs, 1 sow, 7 young pigs, 1 lumber waggon, 2 sets double harness, 1 democrat waggon, 1 buggy, 1 old buggy, 1 pair cheyboggans, 1 long sleigh, 1 cutter, 2 robes, 2 sets single harness, 2 plows, 2 spring-tooth harrows, 1 fanning mill, 1 root cutter, 1 Massey-Harris Mower, 1 Massey-Harris gang-plow, 1 seed drill, 1 potash Kettle, 3 milk cans, a quantity of small farming implements and tools and household furniture, about forty tons of hay, a quantity of grain comprising oats and barley.

Terms of sale, under $10.00 cash.

Over $10.00 approved endorsed notes at nine months.

D. E. K. STEWART,
Solicitor for Executor.

Dated at Madoc this 12th day of October, 1904.

Valuable Farm for Sale

A valuable farm containing 215 acres is offered for sale. There are two complete sets of buildings, two barns, one dwelling of brick and one frame, a hop house, drive house and stable for fourteen cows. Three orchards of some two hundred trees and small fruit and good spring water, twenty acres of wood, ninety acres cultivated land, outside fencing is cedar, church on the place, school house thirty rods away, is two and a half miles from the cheese factory and less than three miles from Shannonville station. The purchaser can leave $3000 on mortgage at 5 per cent, the balance to be paid in cash. A good title can be given free from all encumbrances and possession given this fall. This valuable farm is in the township of Tyendinaga and well suited for farming purposes. For further particulars apply to

THOS. EMMONS,
or his Solicitor, Shannonville.
F. E. O'FLYNN,
Post Office Drawer 1064, Belleville.

Smart Boy Wanted,

Of good education, to learn the Printing. Apply at once at

REVIEW OFFICE,
Madoc.

How about Painting.

No matter where you live or what you want painted we will gladly attend to it. We go anywhere for business. We will not overcharge and you will be pleased in every way. We keep Oils, Leads and Colors in large quantities and sell to our customers for whom we are doing work at wholesale prices.

The Reason we can do our work more cheaply than some painters is because we buy our lead, oils, etc., in tremendous quantities, securing the very lowest wholesale prices, and we handle nothing but the best in painters' materials.

We have in our employ only the best of workmen and expert mechanics.

WALL PAPERS.

As to wall papers everyone knows we have the best papers made and that our prices are always lower than elsewhere for commoner goods. Our August sale of wall papers at half price is a boom to home-makers.

Our Decorating. Our paper-hanging, etc., is pleasing everybody both in style and low cost.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Decorator, Belleville.
Wall Papers, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc, wholesale and retail.
Write for samples and quotations.

Farm For Sale.

Containing 100 acres, 75 cleared. E ½ of lot 25, 5th concession of Madoc, on the Hastings road. One mile from school and church; first-class dwelling house, 18x28, kitchen and woodhouse attached; good frame barn, 30x50, frame shed 20x50 attached; first-class wells at both house and barn, and river Moira running through the property. Good sugar bush. For further particulars apply on the premises to

B. J. WEART,
29-3m Bannockburn.

Farm for Sale.

The splendid 100-acre farm, east half lot 30, in the sixth concession of Sidney. For further particulars apply on premises,

FARWELL DAVIS,
36 Foxboro, Ont.



EVERYBODY WHO READS THE

TORONTO STAR

Acknowledges it to be the Brightest and Newsiest Daily in Canada

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

You can have it and the paper you are reading for only $1.75 a year

In the Star to-night you find to-day's prices on all the principal markets—the closing market reports in fact from London, New York, Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal, and Toronto. You will find also, to-night, all to-day's important doings throughout the whole world, written in a catchy, interesting style; the latest political news from an independent standpoint; complete and accurate commercial news; to-day's social gossip; a special department for women; and strong, sane, fair editorials.

ALL THIS, REMEMBER, TOGETHER WITH THE PAPER YOU ARE READING FOR $1.75 A YEAR

LET US HAVE YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

...THE REVIEW...

20 cents to end of Year.

THIS WEEK

GREAT SALE

—OF—

Majolical Pitchers and Crockery

—AT—

McINTOSH BROS.

Saturday Evening 7 to 10 p.m.

Sale of All Ribbons.

A 1 Farm for Sale.

100 acres, known as the Arthur Mullett homestead, lot 14, 1st con. Huntingdon, Hastings county, double frame house, drive-house, stone hog-pen, double barn, good orchard, 3 living wells. Can be had with or without implements, stock, crop, etc. Particulars on the premises. 82

Albert College

Belleville, Ont.

Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters. $37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman and specialist in Shorthand is constant attendence. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship, FREE.

Students may enter at any time.

Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.,
Belleville, Ont.

Farm for Sale.

A valuable 100-acre farm, 1½ miles from Trenton, on the Wooler gravel road. It is 80 rods wide, good roads on both sides of it, has a never-failing spring creek running through it five rods from barn. The soil is clay loam. Has a brick residence 22x33, frame kitchen 40x20, and a good cistern in kitchen. The barn is 30x56, has a 9-foot stone basement, with stabling for 10 cows and 6 horses underneath. Buildings are all in first-class repair. There is a bearing orchard of 400 apple trees, besides pear and plum trees, and berries. There is also a tenement house on the farm. No encumbrance on place. Immediate possession given and purchaser may buy stock on hand consisting of horses, cows and farm implements. Owner is desirous of selling owing to indifferent health. Terms easy.

J. G. WILLIAMS, Owner,
85 Box 7, Trenton, Ont.

ALEX. BELAIR,

Merchant Tailor,

O'FLYNN BLOCK, - - MADOC

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings, Blue and Black Serges, fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pantings. All new Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

OF BELLEVILLE, will be in

Madoc 2nd Monday each month

at St. Lawrence Hall, for consultation on diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.

Miss Veda Campbell, A.L.C.M.,

TEACHER OF PIANO.

Having taken an Honor Specialist Course at the London Conservatory of Music, is

Prepared to receive a limited number of Pupils

For terms, etc., apply at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Moore.

Removal Notice.

W. C. MIKEL, B. C. L.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Solicitor the city of Belleville.

Office removed to the City Hall, where he will continue a general practice of Law except as against the corporation of the city of Belleville.

Money to loan at 4, 5, or 6 per cent. according to quality of security.

Telephone No. 195 44

P. WALTER O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER,

MADOC, — — ONT.

Corporation and Private Funds for Investment. Collections promptly made.

OFFICE—North St. Lawrence street, next door west of T. L. Nickle's warerooms.

Merchant Tailoring!

ROBT. McGHEE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have just opened my

New Spring Stock of Carefully Selected Goods

so that all classes may find satisfaction. Work guaranteed.

R. McGHEE, Merchant Tailor, Wood Block.
Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Wright

Small Profits and Quick Returns.

MILNE'S

Go to Milne's for Furs,

The Largest Variety of Furs

in town and at the lowest prices.

Go to Milne's for

Ladies' Jackets,

the largest stock to select from and prices that can't be beat.

Go to Milne's for

Ready Made Clothing,

the most complete stock in town.
Men's Suits from $4.90 to $12.
Men's Overcoats from $4 to $15.

Boys' Tweed Knickers

from 45 cents to $1.

Our motto is small profits and quick returns.

ALEX. MILNE.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN AND INSURANCE AGENCY

Agent for "London, Liverpool & Globe," "Equity," and "Metropolitan" Fire Insurance Companies. Lowest rates in Tariff and Non-tariff Companies, and risks absolutely safe.

Choice Groceries

—AND—

Provisions,

Crockery

and Glassware,

—TRY—

GEO. WRIGHT'S.

Madoc Pump Works

ALL KINDS OF FIRST-CLASS



Wood and Iron Pumps, Wind Mills, Grain Grinders, gasoline Engines, Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump, of Aylmer.

Custom Saw and Shingle Mills on the premises.

we have made arrangements with a first-class Shingle Sawyer to handle this department.

CASH PAID FOR SHINGLE BOLTS

HART BROS.,
Proprietors.

EASY CHAIR HOME NEWS

MADOC, OCTOBER 20, 1904.

—Two weeks to elections.

—Harold Jarvis, Masonic Hall, 26th.

—Next Thursday is nomination day.

—Read the new advertisements in this issue.

—Harold Jarvis,—next Wednesday evening.

—Stirling Council have granted $40 to the Public Library.

—Deer hunting licenses for this season have arrived at Maybee's.

☞ If in want of Cook or Heating Stoves call at White's. A full supply on hand at close prices.

—Reserved seats for Harold Jarvis Concert now on sale at Maybee's jewelery store, where plan of hall can be seen.

LOST.—Between Mr. Jno. Mouncey's and the village, a Leather Tie Strap. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at this office.

—A beautiful watch and jewelery catalogue is being sent out to customers this season by Geo. F. Maybee. It is a work of art.

—Mrs. Nicholson, of Gladstone, Mich., and Mrs. Green, of Campbellford, are the guests of the latter's daughter, Mrs. B. Kemp, this week.

—The open season for moose, raindeer, or caribou and red deer in all that part of the Province lying north and west of French River, Lake Nipissing and Mattawan River is extended from the 15th to the 20th of November next, giving five days' extra time.

—The post office department has just began the issue of the 20 cent stamp in the King's head series, which, with this addition, consists now of six denominations, namely, the one-cent, two cent, five cent, seven cent, ten cent and twenty-five cent.

☞ Remember that you get a box of Tooth Paste with every Tooth Brush purchased from Harry H. Jones.

—While workmen were tearing down the chimney and fireplace of an old frame building on the corner of Queen and King streets, Kingston, purchased by the city for the lighting plant, they found some ancient British coins and cards in a kind of cornerstone at the bottom of the fire place. The house is over a hundred years old. One of the coins was dated 1756.

—Bannockburn promises to be a much more important place in the future. The new B.Q.R. have a fine station just completed and are building a round house. Trains will be run to Kingston and return and to Bannockburn and return from Deseronto each day. The mines in the vicinity are all working full speed—the Mundle mine to the south and the Lead mine and Craig gold mine to the north.

—Miss L. Duncan, of Campbellford, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Curry, this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Percy Francis, of Peterboro, spent the past week in town with relatives.

—Harry H. Jones had the interior of his new drug store touched up with fresh paint this week.

—Miss Maggie Morrison returned home yesterday after a two weeks' visit to friends in Tweed.

—Clubbing rates with all the best daily and weekly city papers at the lowest rates at THE REVIEW office.

☞ Plough Points for the different makes of Ploughs at White's.

—Mrs. Phillips, of Deloro, and Miss Mamie Archer, of Toronto, spent Sunday in town with Mrs. Walter Brown.

—The Belleville Intelligencer has entered upon its 71st year of publication. The daily has been in existence for 37 years.

—Mrs. Ed. Tobin, of this village, was taken suddenly ill on Monday of this week, and for a time her life was in danger. She is now rapidly recovering.

☞ Stoves, Stoves, Stoves at White's.

—The Mail and Empire, on October 14th, published a good portrait of North Hastings' late popular representation in the Commons, Mr. A. W. Carscallen, of Marmora.

—A young lad named Jones, near Marmora, was burned to death last week in his father's barn which was accidentally set on fire. It is supposed he was playing with matches.

—Among the exhibitors at the Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan Fair, we notice the name of Mrs W. M. Doig (nee Miss Lydia Conley, formerly of the village), as follows:—Crazy work silk quilt, 1st; landscape painting in oil, 1st; flowers in oil, 1st; and baby, 2nd.

☞ Try Horehound and Cherry Cough Syrup at Harry H. Jones' drug store.

Fine Apples.

Mr. J. Empey has our thanks for a fine basket of large apples left at THE REVIEW office last week.

Mr. William Keene left at this office the largest apple we have seen this season—15½ inches around. It is the Wolf River variety.

Lost House by Fire.

We omitted to publish last issue the serous loss suffered by Mr. John N. Moore, near Eldorado, in having his residence totally destroyed by fire, which occurred on the 6th inst. The cause of the fire is unknown. As Mr. Moore had just finished some extensive improvements to his house the loss will be a heavy one. There was only a small insurance which will not nearly cover the loss.

Our New Light Plant.

Work on the building for the new Electric Light Plant has been rushed during the past week. The old foundry building is being transferred by masons, carpenters, and laborers into a first-class and commodious home for the new plant; the streets have been surveyed by Capt. Wallbridge for the poles, and the committee of the Council have been busy negotiating for the machinery, etc. Mr. Frank Smith, the new manager and engineer, is proving himself an energetic and capable official, and he hopes to have the light in early in December.

A Coming Treat.

The announcement that the great Canadian Tenor, Mr. Harold Jarvis, has been secured for a Concert in Madoc, will be received with a great deal of pleasure, we are sure, by those of our readers who love the best thats going in the musical line. Mr. Jarvis has a brilliant reputation as a singer, not only in his native Canada but throughout the great cities of the United States. Within the last few weeks he has filled an engagment with the World's Fair management at St. Louis, and press and public every where acclaim him the Prince of Tenors. The Ladies' Aid of the local Methodist Church deserve a good deal of praise, and certainly a crowded house, for their enterprise in bringing at unusually large expense, such a gifted singer to Madoc. Mr. Jarvis will be assisted by Miss Lena Richardson, reader, and Miss Maud Bradley, pianist, adding a choice variety to the programme. The Concert will be held in the Masonic Hall on Wednesday evening next, 26th inst. Admission 25 cents, reserved seats, 50 cents. Plan of hall for reserved seats now open at G. F. Maybee's jewelery store. The following extracts from press notices shows how Mr. Jarvis is appreciated elsewhere:—

It is many years since anything so enjoyable in the way of singing was heard. Nature has done a great deal for Mr. Jarvis. His figure is fine, his address pleasant. His voice is powerful and sympathetic, rich and resonant, swelling now to full-toned thunder, sinking now to gentlest zephyr, and throughout the range entirely free from any harshness, or anything unmusical. His selections were excellent. Certainly Mr. Jarvis has made a place for himself in the hearts of the music-loving people here.—Rochester, N. Y.

In vocal declaiming, in the power to stir audiences with volume of ringing notes and fiery utterances, Mr. Jarvis is second to no tenor who has visited the northwest. His songs were grandly vocalized, fairly rousing the audience to unwonted enthusiasm—all nationalities joined in the applause; to musicians the group of ballads were vocal gems, Nevin's "Beat Upon Mine," Godard's "Te souviens tu," and Hatton's "Bid Me to Live," each different in style, each receiving varied vocal treatment, displaying skill in handling the voice as well as rare judgment in phrasing—the mezzo voce came into frequent use.—Lincoln Critic, Nebraska.

—Plan of Hall for the Harold Jarvis Concert at G. Maybee's jewelry store.

Sudden Death at Stirling.

Mr. Charles E. Parker, the Well-known Druggist, Dead.

Very sad and sudden was the news that reached Madoc on Monday morning of the death of Mr. Charles E. Parker, the well-known druggist of that village, which occurred on Sunday night last, at his residence. He was one of the best known and most popular young men of that section of the county and his early cutting off in the prime of life has called forth wide spread expressions of sorrow and regret. Only a few years ago he was married to a young Madoc lady, Miss Frankie Ross, who with one child survives him, and to whom a large circle of Madoc friends will extend universal sympathy. He was 33 years of age.

The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, under Masonic auspices. There was a large attendance of the members of the craft from Belleville, Campbellford, Marmora and Madoc—making one of the most imposing Masonic funerals ever held in the County,—a testimony to the great popularity of the deceased.

To the sorrowing young widow and surviving friends THE REVIEW joins in sincere sympathy.

County Council.

A special meeting of the County Council was held in Belleville this week. The primary reason for its being called was to pass a by-law for the purpose of raising $20,000 for the purpose of a county industrial farm and refuge. The selection of a site was left over until the December meeting.

License Board Meets.

The License Board for North Hastings met on Tuesday at Royal Hotel, Marmora. There was a full attendance of members. With the exception of two, the licenses were granted for the balance of the license year. These two, John Quinn and Thos. Reid, of Marmora, were given permits for one month. The reason of this is that neither of these hotels are up to modern requirements. A month is given in order to thoroughly consider the matter, when the board will again meet to take such action as the circumstances require. A number of accounts were passed and the meeting adjourned sine die.

Conservative Meeting.

The Conservatives of Madoc held a public meeting in the Masonic Hall on Friday evening last, there being a large attendance, including many ladies. The candidate, Mr. W. B. Northrup, as might be expected, made an eloquent address, and short speeches were also made by Messrs. Joseph James, Reeve Whytock, W. J. Moore and A. F. Wood. Mr. W. J. Allen occupied the chair.

Meetings in Mr. Northrup's interest will be held at the Allen Settlement on the evening of October 27th, and at Eldorado on October 28th, both at 7.30 p.m. In addition to the candidate, Messrs. Allen and Moore will deliver addresses.

Madoc High School.

The following are results of recent examinations held in the Madoc High School:—

FORM I.

ARITHMETIC, — J. Devolin 90, A. Thompson 77, T. Thompson 75, T. White 73, M. Foley 73, N. O'Flynn 70, F. Trotter 70, W. Diamond 70, W. Wellington 69, A. Whytock 68, C. Fitzpatrick 68, H. Bailey 67, L. Richmond 66, R. Guffin 66, I. Rollins 62, G. Tufts 61, A. EcCaffrey 56, M. Tufts 54, E. McCarthy 52, C. Caldwell 50, E. Rose 50, A. Huff 47, R. Dale 46, L. Rollins 45, M. Fargey 38, H. Doorley 35, I. Trotter 29, F. Cornel 8.

FORM II.

ALGEBRA, — Bessie Farrell 94, D. Thompson 84, E. Crawford 72, F. Hill 72, A. Dafoe 71, F. Trotter 70, E. West 64, G. Seymour 59, E. Fleming 59, J. O'Hara 54, B. Bristol 53, W. Smith 50, C. Casement 47, S. Laycock 40, E. Pine 39, S. Feeney 13.

FORM III.

ALGEBRA,—I. Rollins 96, E. Empey 87, A. Murphy 81, L. Reid 77, W. Laycock 75, A. West 75, M. Rollins 75, E. Hart 72, C. Irwin 71, M. Wellington 71, A. Caskey 67, T. Welsh 65, L. Farrell 65, D. McConnell 64, A. Blakely 63, H. Rose 33.

FORM IV.

TRIGONOMETRY.—H. White 90, H. Dafoe 89, J. Glover 86, C. Wright 77.

Are All Women Pretty?

Quite an unnecessary question, because so many women have such poor complexions. We want to tell all women with pale sallow cheeks about Ferrozone, which quickly imparts fine color and gives the skin a clear, rich appearance. It's pure blood that makes fine complexions, so by producing lots of vitalizing blood, building up the debilitated system, increasing the circulation Ferrozone quickly brings the glow of health to faded cheeks. It's no trouble at all to beautify your looks—simply use Ferrozone. Try it. Price 50c. at druggists.

Cause of Lockjaw.

Lockjaw, or tetanus, is caused by a bacillus or germ which exists plentifully in street dirt. It is inactive so long as exposed to the air, but when carried beneath the skin, as in the wounds caused by percussion caps or by rusty nails, and when the air is excluded the germ is roused to activity and produces the most virulent poison known. These germs may be destroyed and all danger of lockjaw avoided by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely as soon as the injury is received. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. It is for sale by all druggists.

ALEXANDER



The "STA-ZON" is the latest triumph in eye glasses.

We cordially recommend them for neatness, durability, security and comfort.

The stud-screws are countersunk and will not come loose.

Come in and see them. Eyes tested free.

A Good Hot Water Bottle for 90c.

This bottle is our "Leader." We have better goods, of course, but at the price—90c.—we have never offered anything quite so full of value. The rubber in it is of good quality, soft and pliable, while the bottle itself is well and strongly put together. It holds the usual amount—two quarts—and will give a big 90c. worth of wear.

Keep your feet warm for a year—and longer—for 90c.

BRUSHES.

We have a splendid assortment of hair, tooth, nail, flesh, cloth, and shaving brushes, the kind with bristles that stay in.

☞ If you want Combs we have the "never break" kind. Best goods at low prices.

OPTICIAN. DRUGGIST.

CORNER DRUG STORE,
MADOC.

..ADMINISTRATORS' SALE..

of Farm Lands and Chattels.

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction by William H. Badgley, Administrator of the estate of Annie Badgley, deceased, on the premises known as

North-west 1-4 Lot 12, Con. 9, Madoc T'p.

—ON—

Tuesday, November 8, 1904,

at the hour of one o'clock p.m., the following chattels, consisting of Farm Stock and Implements, namely:

1 span of Horses, 3 Milch Cows, 6 Yearling Heifers, 1 two-year-old Heifer, 1 Brood Sow, 8 Pigs, 1 McCormick Binder, nearly new, 1 Toronto Mower, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Light Harrow 1 Stone Boat, 1 lumber Waggon, 1 Single Sleigh, 1 McCormick Covered Top Buggy, 1 set of Double Harness, 1 set of Single Harness, 1 Roller, 1 Spring-Tooth Harrow, 1 Wheel-barrow, 1 Root Cutter, 1 Potash Kettle, 1 set Cheboygans, 1 McCormick Cutter, nearly new, 1 Corn Cultivator, a quantity of hay and straw, other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS CASH.

There will also be offered for sale at the same time and place the following real estate:—Parcel No. 1. The North-west Quarter of Lot Number 12, in the 9th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, 5 miles from Madoc Village. Upon this parcel are a barn 40x50, sheep-pen, hog-pen, henhouse, 2 wells, orchard. Parcel No. 2. The east half of the west half of Lot Number 19, in the 10th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, reserving an undivided one-half interest in the mineral rights of Parcel No. 2. Terms, Ten per cent. at the time of sale, balance in thirty days without interest.

For further terms and conditions of sale apply to

JACOB HUFF, Auctioneer.
WILLIAM CROSS, Solicitor for Administrator.

Horehound and Cherry

THE NEW COUGH SYRUP.

Have you tried it or haven't you had a cold?

This Cough Syrup is absolutely guaranteed, and is the safest and surest cure for a cough or cold,

and costs only 25c. for a large bottle.

This Syrup and all other preparations which I compound contain nothing but the best, and a trial will convince.

Harry H. Jones, Phm.B.,

Successor to C. G. Wilson. Wilson Block.

These Days There's Little Excuse for Not Owning a Watch

or for carrying a poor one.

We've such a variety at so great a price variation that any one's idea of economy can be suited.

Quality is what you should stand out for when buying

Silverware or Silver Plate.

Silver means Silver here and everything in plated ware is the best of its kind. We can show you a splendid variety of either.

Hear our Columbia disc records, the best of their ki also Columbia Graphophones and Edison Phonographs for sa.

Call and hear these machines before buying elsewhere.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Eyes tested free.

19

WHERE BRITAIN STANDS

HAS JOHN BULL LOST HIS NAVAL SUPREMACY?

A Brilliant Review of His Position by a Well-known Naval Expert.

"Are we losing, or have we lost, our naval supremacy?" is a question born largely, if not entirely, of recent events—notably of the boarding or seizure of British and other vessels by the cruisers of Russia. In that form it scarcely needs serious consideration writes Lieut. Carlyca Bellairs in London Answers.

The suggestion conveyed is a symptom of the unhealthy mental condition of those who put it, and indicates that careful judgment is being partially excluded in favor of hastily formed conclusions from imperfectly understood incidents.

I wish we could, without too great a loss of prestige, and without any fatal disturbance of our national self-reliance, be disillusioned on many points about which the average person is, as a rule, extremely ill-informed.

It would be well, indeed, if something were to happen to shame us out of the ridiculous idea that because a few British ships, in common with those belonging to other nations had been interfered with, the heavens were about to fall, and the end of all things British were imminent.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

In every time of even small excitement, there is a certain number of well-intentioned people who would make the seizing of a British vessel by either of the belligerents the subject matter of an immediate ultimatum from Downing Street to the offending Power.

Mistakes and indiscretions are unavoidable in war, at sea as on land. It is not always possible to delay in order to make absolutely sure as to your privilege to shoot, for fear your weapons be broken or stolen before you are sufficiently satisfied of your right to use them.

If the mistakes are not detected, or pass without remonstrance, so much the better for those who make them. If they are seen and complained of, and compensation is demanded in sufficiently determined tone, supported by a knowledge that the Government making the demands is strong enough to back them up with compulsion, then you pay compensation with as much grace as you can summon display.

That is all there is in the business about which so much fuss has been made, and over which so many bogiomen have been created to the frightening of the seas of many of our nervously owned craft.

HAVE WE A NAVY?

Perhaps the greatest danger arises from the fact that unfortunately the alarm has infected our usually very level-headed business men. The questions "Have we a Navy?" "Have we lost supremacy on the sea?" "Can we protect our commerce on the seas?" have been shouted to the ear of a wondering world by the men to whom we look for calm judgment and deliberate action.

I am not surprised at the change, although it is deeply to be regretted. For years the alarmists have been painting in lurid colors, and with horrible background and grouping, what is to happen to our food supplies when, unfortunately, we are at war with a foreign Power, and their cruisers are blocking the way of commerce.

Even history has been ransacked to furnish one terrible example from the pages of the past. "We lost 10,-871 (note the careful exactness of the figures) of our merchant vessels during the French Revolutionary and Napoleonic Wars," shriek the alarmists and panic-builders.

When you look at it calmly, and analyse it a little, the story is not so very alarming after all—certainly not sufficiently so to justify the raising of insurance rates to abnormal figures, and the withdrawal of many of our fine vessels from trade.

First of all, it is doubtful whether we lost so many at all, as, for the convenience of those who relished opportunity for smuggling and other unlawful pursuits, there were a great many voluntary "submissions" and bogus "captures."

But, even if the figures be accepted as accurate, what does it all amount to? An average, say, of 543 vessels per annum—less than 2½ per cent. of our total shipping, or about the same number as we are accustomed to lose without panic, from wrecks and collisions each year.

Moreover, for every four merchant vessels thus lost, we captured at least one commerce-destroyer, with its full complement of picked seamen on board.

And the experince of the Japanese in the present war has been similar, although it was clear to many of us from the first that her naval force was quite inadequate for her task from the British point of view. Had their naval power been sufficient they have blockaded Vladivostock as well as Port Arthur, and to have kept a fleet in the Straits of Korea, the raiding by the Russian ships would have been impossible.

ARE JAPS' FORTS USELESS?

From the alarmist frame of mind there results perversion of all true ideas of defence. And fortifications are the weapon and refuge of all weak or inferior naval Powers. They feel themselves unable to defend the sea, and at once they fly to bricks and mortar defences on land, and the money that ought to be spent on strengthening the sea defence is frittered away on interior defences, suitable more for a country with no seaboard than for an island kingdom.

The Japanese fortifications have proved absolutely useless to them in this war; and, although whenever the Vladivostock squadron entered the Straits of Korea it found itself in a sea sprinkled with fortified positions, they were unhindered and unharmed by them. The forts could do nothing, and the career of the squadron could only be checked or terminated by mobile ships.

Our business in time of war would not be to "patrol the trading routes" or "police the seas," as people term it. We should shadow every ship belonging to the enemy—our intelligence department knows where every one of them is—and they would have more to spare for seizure purposes.

If they detached their armored cruisers in pursuit of merchant vessels, they would simply be depriving their battleships of their eyes.

It was to combat all this folly that the Bluewater School, as we are called, set to work. Now that we have had our case proved by the present war, and have succeeded in showing that our theories are sound, many politicians and public men, who stood aloof then, are anxious to identify themselves with the movement.

In conclusion, look at the laying up of our shipping. What a stupid piece of panic work!

In six months of war, 20 British or German vessels are boarded. With about four of them the Russians did fault.

In that time about 1,100 British and 250 German ships pass through the Suez Canal. In other words, the vessels found fault with amount to about one in (roughly) 330. Surely it is not beyond the wit of diplomatists to adjust this, and to get a very large compensation, as the Germans did from us for our illegal seizures during the South African War.

STRANGE HOTEL CHARGES

QUEER BILLS THAT STRANGERS DON'T LIKE.

Nearly Every European Country Has Some Curiosity of Its Own.

Many hotels in the Tyrol charge under the heading of "office," to cover the clerk's time wasted in looking up information about trains and attending to letters. In some parts of South Germany travellers are invariably charged for soap, whether they bring their own or not.

Some small country hotels in Northern Spain supply their visitors with nightshirts, for which a charge is made; and all over the country luggage, not kept in the visitor's bedroom, is charged a special storage fee. French provincial hotels are proverbially moderate, but there is a hotel at Dijon which charges all its visitors for "fires," in summer and winter alike.

Old-fashioned hotels in Vienna make a charge for "brushing clothes," and visitors are expected to leave their external garments outside their bedroom doors on retiring.

"Use of dark-room—one florin," appeared in the bill of an amateur photographer known to the writer, who changed his plates in the bathroom of a big hotel in the same city.

Russia beats the world for strange hotel charges. In all but first-class hotels, bedroom towels are charged for; and visitors after paying about one dollar for a bath, are required to pay an additional twelve cents each per towel. Country hotels supply beds and mattresses, but charge separately for blankets, sheets and pillows, the theory being that all sensible travellers

BRING THEIR OWN.

Where there are no railways, the posthouse keepers are allowed by law to charge travellers for "fodder for one horse," whether the horse be kept at the inn or not.

Heavy taxation sometimes leads to curious hotel charges. Many Greek hotels charge ten lepta (two cents) a night for matches. In Italy, where the salt-tax is outrageously high, landlords of small inns charge one cent per head for salt. They also invariably charge a percentage on postage stamps bought at the inn.

"Use of toilet necessaries" is responsible for thirty centimes (threepence) of most Corsican hotel bills. At Ajaccio some of the better-class hotels charge for "table decorations" and anyone who wishes to avoid this exaction, should instruct the headwaiter to put no flowers on his table. The item "Lights in public rooms" appears beside "bedroom lights" in many Greek hotel bills.

In Sofia hotel-keepers have to pay a special tax for the maintenance of the police force; and they extract this from their visitors by charging specially for hot water.

Most Bulgarian hotels charge twenty-five cents to anyone who comes in after eleven o'clock at night, and to anyone who comes down to breakfast after ten.

There is a hotel-restaurant in Bucharest which widely advertises

A HUNGARIAN BAND

as its great attraction, but charges twelve cents for music in all its bills.

In Roumania, as in Russia, bedding is universally charged for. Roumanian country hotels charge a fixed price, according to the visitor's rank, a merchant paying only two-thirds of the amount debited to a noble.

In Northern Roumania a traveller's paying capacity is estimated according to the number of horses he travels with. The basis is one horse, and ten per cent. is added to the bill for each additional animal.

Servia, however, beats the world for the variety of its hotel bills. In all but the best-class hotels, table-linen, bedding, writing materials, hot water, towels, and "services of valet," are put down separately in the bill. A Belgrade hotel, some years ago, installed a lift, charging visitors two cents for every ascent or descent.

The rooms of Servian country inns contain nothing but beds and chairs, and if the visitor objects to dress in the common lavatory, he is charged extra for towels, soap, water, and use of washhand-stand.

But perhaps the strangest hotel charge on the Continent is that of a big Copenhagen temperance hotel, which charges twelve cents a day to every visitor who smokes on the premises.

MARKET DAY IN QUEBEC

INTERESTING PHASE OF THE QUAINT OLD CITY.

Everything From Vegetables to Portieres to be Found in Champlain Market.

An interesting and characteristic sight of Quebec, and one generally missed by the tourist, is the market held so early on a Saturday morning, says a writer in The New York Evening Post. To see this feature of the ancient capital one rises betimes. The tourists in upper-town hotels, having cravenly grumbled at the clashing bells of the five o'clock angelus, have settled down for a long morning nap. Only a couple of sleepy servants are astir on the empty terrace in front of the Hotel Frontenac.

The great view below is veiled in mists. Shafts of rosy light, slipping through, touch here the spar of an anchored ship, and there a gleaming spire. Above, the shimmering cloud-curtain parts for a moment to show the black muzzle of a cannon; to the left there is a fleeting glimpse of a grey old wall and a high-placed window-box, all ablooom—a veritable hanging garden.

The elevator has not begun its day's work, and the only way to the under-world is down the breakneck stair. At the top thereof one longs for the Irishman's blessing, "Good luck to your heels."

As soon as the long descent is begun, one realizes that all the drowsiness of night has been left above and behind. The life of the city at this hour is all on these stairs or below them in the mists of the morning. Trig little French matrons and responsible older sisters are hurrying downward, every one with a basket for her purchases. Though all below is but a blur of sun-shot vapor, one knows when market is being approached by the confusion of those sing-song, high-pitched cries wherewith French horses are admonished.

And presently the intrepid visitor is in and out of a kaleidoscope of shifting outlines and varied colors of genre groups, which form and melt and form again. No wonder that an enterprising artist, most convincingly from Boston, has set up her easel here, though danger menaces it on all sides from two-wheeled market carts driven by voluble French women.

THE INDOOR MARKET.

There is a roofed market house, where the comestibles which we know are offered for sale, in shapes which we recognize. The market in this building is like any market anywhere. The visitor from afar finds nothing there to beguile or to astonish him. He wanders out again to the carts and stalls; out into the dazzle of growing sunshine; the mosaic of color; the babble of talk. There in the open are the poorer people who cannot afford to pay for a stand or stall under the roof. They have come from the rural farms, up the river or down. Some of them left their homes at two or three o'clock in the proverbial darkest hours before the dawn. The women, who "work harder than the men," said my informant, "often drive into market alone. If the man comes, too, he goes home early on the cars, and leaves his wife to finish the sales. He cannot afford to leave the farm for so many hours together."

At the eastern end of the outdoor market are the people from "down the river" and from the villages in the St. Charles Valley. At its western end are the villagers from "up the river." Along the wharves lie market boats, which came down on Friday night or Saturday morning, bringing habitants and produce from their rich farms of St. Croix and St. Emile. They return after Saturday noon, aided by the tide flowing upstream.

THE TYPICAL MARKET BOAT

is as bare as a Carmelite's cell, but by no means as clean. Around the saloon, if one can dignify so rough a place by so grand a name, runs a bare wooden bench, made fast to the walls. On this the passengers lie, as the boat steams marketward, and snatch what sleep they can. Some bring breakfast with them. Others take a frugal meal at one of the little street stands near Market-square. Here one sits on a plank seat, so close to the sidewalk that any passing acquaintance could make his presence known by a friendly slap on the back, and eats feasts of fat pork publicly. The cup of tea so artlessly served (for two cents) is excellent, and for three cents more one can add thereto enough bread and butter for a breakfast. By the time the sun has routed the river mists, the wares which have come so far in boat and cart are alluringly displayed on small stands improvised out of boards and trestles. For the privilege of erecting a stand the poor country farmer pays about ten cents for each market day.

The habitant loves flowers, and when the village gardens are in bloom every stand is brightened by a few blossoming plants in pots, or by bunches of cut flowers. At some we are invited to buy compact little nosegays of candytuft and poppies, pinks and early flowers, larkspur and sweetwilliam, grandma's posies which society has forgotten.

But in Champlain Market the utilitarian is provided for as well as the aesthetic. There one can supply both the outer and the inner man. There are banks of homespun wool in its natural tints or dyed to suit the heart's desire, toweling made in cottage looms from homespun and home-grown flax, rag carpeting so closely woven and of such fine strands that one can make portieres thereof, and socks knit by farmers' wives in odd moments of comparative leisure. In autumn there will be "tuques," conical worsted caps which can be pulled comfortably down over the wearer's ears.

And at all seasons the inhabitants sell coarse but very pretty table covers and bedspreads woven of heavy linen strands, Delft blue and white.

Few of the saleswomen are specialists. Most of the stands display what the little farm at this time affords. One woman, for instance, has two fowls, a hank of homespun wool, many bars of home-made soap sedulously spread forth, some things which look like brickbats, but are explained to be blood puddings, and a sheep's heart with attachments which only an anatomist could identify. She has also a shallow basket full of stamped pots of the delicious "habitante" butter wrapped in cool lettuce leaves, a pail of hams and a sheaf of brooms made by tying green withes to a staff.

A PROVINCIAL SALESWOMAN.

The trig little saleswoman knits while she waits for customers. While her fingers work deftly with her homespun wool her eyes rove over the shifting, gesticulating crowd. For market day is fatiguing? Yes; but it is amusing also. Here she meets acquaintances whom otherwise she sees but seldom, relatives from distant villages and daughters of her own village whose young husbands longed, amid the peace of their fields, for the stir of the streets, and so have gone to work in the shoe factories of Quebec.

The saleswoman wears the unadorned black "sailor" hat so popular among the habitantes that a stranger might suppose it to be part of a national costume. The flamboyant millinery so dear to her soul is for a saint's day or a wedding. She will greet you with a smile and a "bon jour" as you approach her, and however small your purchase, she will find another smile and another "bon jour" for you as you depart. Though her stock is small, its range is so wide that if you cannot make a trade with her you are indeed hard to please.

At the outermost stalls sit the poorest people, who have so little to sell that one wonders how their profits can cover the cost of coming. A grey-haired woman whose serene face recalls the pictures of St. Elizabeth, sits knitting on an inverted wooden box, and spread before her on a second box lies her entire stock in trade—two dozen bars of home-made soap. But she is better equipped for business than the old man who has brought all his merchandise in a pail. It is a collection of small blood-puddings, wrapped in newspaper.

There are a few specialists among the market people. Noteworthy among these are the sellers of medicinal herbs. The use of "simples," once part of the education of a chateline, is still taught, it seems, in the cottages of French Canada. The herb-seller has many fagots of sticks, bunches of herbs and bundles of tender rootlets. She has also spruce gum "au naturel," in lumps which look like fragments of quartz, and spruce gum in sticks, bearing an outward semblance to homemade molasses candy. She calls her wares by strange names unknown to botany; knows the virtues of each and could prescribe for you.

The basket-seller is also a specialist. He tempts the Yankee in Quebec with fascinating novelties. Some of his baskets are made of whites woven with the bark on, and their interlacing strands display a charming variety of subdued coloring—olive, burnt umber, dull red, dull purple and soft grey.

DEALERS IN LIVE STOCK.

Along the eastern end of the market are specialists who deal in live and very lively stock. There are slatted coops, whence hens and geese put forth long necks and strenuous protests. Hard by are penned calves, protesting in more strident tones. But the most effective remonstrances against durance vile are uttered by the little pigs. These sojourn in large wooden coops, a family to a coop, and both household and domicile are as clean as water and hands can make them. Their proprietor holds them up by the hind legs, expatiating upon their solidity, and their shrieks arise even to the citadel.

Their fervent laments moved the heart of one of my companions and she proposed to adopt one little pig with a rose-leaf complexion, a tail looking as if it had been done up in a curl paper over night, and a voice like a steam calliope. She had already bought a wheel-shaped basket, a great bunch of flowers, many sticks of spruce gum and a pink rabbit—but not the rag carpet for studio hangings. She had bought a birch bark box filled with blueberries for the inconsequent reason that the Indian who sold it looked as unscrutable as the Sphinx. She was lending a reluctant ear to the voice of the preacher, denouncing extravagance, when before sermonizer and victim there was alluringly spread—a hooked rug!

In the writer's mind the hooked rug is associated with wax flowers, melodeons, crocheted tidies, and shell-work picture frames, and all are included in one condemnation. They suggest the dreariness of chill, rainy days in remote rural hotels, far from friends, books and open fires.

But this rug was unique. It represented five cats, and each was a personality. We thought of Puss in Boots, of the feline friend who founded Dick Whittington's fortunes, of the White Cat that was a lovely princess in disguise, of the Cheshire Cat who conversed so affably with Alice in Wonderland, and even of Great Bubastics herself.

Then we thought of our aesthetic dwellings with their oriental hangings and Asiatic rugs, of our trunks, which could not be shut unless one sat on the lid, of the United States custom house officer, soon to confront us, and already ever present in our thoughts, a terror by night, a haunting anxiety by day.

So we declined to buy, for thirty cents, a unique work of household art. Since then at frequent intervals remorse seizes us afresh, and we say to one another, "Why did we not buy those cats?"

BEAUTIFUL INSECT EGGS.

Many Are Covered With a Wonderful Decoration.

Nature yields a boundless variety of combinations and devices, useful in thousands of ways and as a rule her beauties are only hidden from those who will not make the effort to see them, writes Dr. Richard Kerr.

But when we turn to the microscopic forms of life we are astonished that so much beauty should be accorded to objects so small and so apparently uninportant, and we marvel at the loveliness hidden in a mere speck and only made visible by a powerful magnifier.

Leuckhart states that in three months a single house fly can produce 746,496 eggs; and Linnaeus, calculating on the voracity of the hungry offspring of a fly, states that, in warm climates, three flys destroy the dead body of a horse as quickly as a lion.

According to Sir Richard Owen, it requires nineteen figures to express the numerical offspring of a single aphis in the tenth generation. Notwithstanding the extraordinary fecundity of insects, their eggs are marvels of beauty. But to our limited vision the human eye only sees the general shape and color of these tiny objects. Let them be viewed with the aid of a miscrope, and at once their delicate chisellings and mechanism appear.

Some insects lay oval eggs, others spherical. Some eggs are like Greek an water bottles, others have crowns on the top. Some have rims, grooves and projecting points of ornamentation. In some the lines around the exterior entwine in beautiful order, in others lines and flutings prevail, as if that had just come from the hands of a skilful engraver.

A fine lace covering envelopes the surface of several insects' eggs. Many are tinted and colored, while others display an iridescence surpassing that of the ear shell (haliotis). Even the eggs of the parasites of birds are more splendid than the eggs of the birds themselves.

Microscopic objects, such as eggs of insects, many of which range between the fiftieth and the hundredth part of an inch in diameter, cannot appear, either to our judgment or to unassisted vision, to possess any surface on which it is possible to display any ornamentation.

Each kind of butterfly or other insect has its own special form of egg so distinctly marked that an entomologist should be able to name the insect by merely seeing its egg. The eggs of butterflies may be frozen in a block of ice and yet hatched as if nothing unusual had occurred. Were it otherwise a severe winter would bring about the destruction and extinction of hosts of these creatures.

CRIME IN IRELAND.

Figures for the Past Year Show a Decline.

The "state of Ireland" as judged by the amount of crime in 1903, bears very favorable comparison with anything recorded in recent years. The exact figures are given in official detail in the volume of Irish Criminal Statistics issued as a Blue Book.

From this it appears that the total number of indictable offences in Ireland, which had fallen from 9,003 in 1900 to 8,736 in 1902, rose to 9,237 in 1903. This represents an increase of 1.5 per cent. as compared with 1901, and of 4.6 per cent. as compared with 1902. The rate represented by such crimes was, however, only 2 per 1,000 of the estimated population.

On the other hand, the number of persons proceeded against for non-indictable offences was 5,047 less than in the year 1902 and 22,236 under the average for the ten years 1893-1902. The chief decrease in the non-indictable offences, as compared with 1902, was in cases of drunkenness.

Offences against the person fell from 800 in 1899, to 681 in 1900, to 651 in 1901, to 650 in 1902 and to 614 in 1903.

Offences against property with violence reported to the police during the year 1903 was 693 being 26 under the number for the preceding year. The relation of lack of education to crime 28.7 per cent. of convicted prisoners committed to prison in 1902 were absolutely illiterate, only 12.7 per cent. of the general population in 1901 aged 12 years and upwards were in a similar condition of ignorance.

KING SHOOTS DAILY AT 72.

King George of Saxony, although 72, and very infirm, insists on going out shooting, which has all his life been his favorite pastime. Every day his majesty, who is unable to walk, is carried on a comfortable stretcher by eight stalwart foresters and placed on an elevated platform erected in a favorable spot in the woods. Then the game are driven toward him by the beaters and the king, who cannot stand, takes aim in a sitting posture. He is still a good shot and continues to secure presentable bags.

ALUMINUM BOBBINS.

One of the disadvantages of wooden bobbins in spinning and weaving mills is the irregularity in their revolution during many weather, when the wood is swollen with moisture, which results in frequent breaking of the threads. Recently, in some European mills, aluminum bobbins have been substituted for the wooden ones, with many advantages. The metal not only is not affected by changes of humidity, but is lighter than the wood formerly employed in making bobbins, and this results in a swifter movement of the machinery without increase of motive power.

How Lady Was Taught.

Lady was a fine saddle horse, and I often rode her into the country. She liked the fun of a scamper along the green lanes as well as I did, but she did not like the city sights and sounds that met her nearer home. But I had made up my mind that Lady must learn not to fear them. So, first of all, I won her love and trust by being always gentle and kind to her. I never shouted at her or struck her. I knew that would only frighten her more than ever. After that whenever we came to anything that worried her and made her dance, I first soothed her by voice and touch; then I faced her towards the object she feared. When she had a good look at it, I made her go a little closer to it and then stop and take another look. Then patting and talking to her all the time, I urged her still closer until she touched it and saw for herself that it would neither jump at or bite her. In this way I taught her to pass quietly by piles of brick, stone mortar, boxes, lime-kilns and all the other queer things that she had never met before.

Well, when she learned that there was no harm in these queer looking things that met her on the street, I was ready to teach her the hardest lesson of all. This was, not to fear those awful trains of whistling, roaring cars, with the great, black, smoke-breathing iron horse at their head.

So one day Lady and I road out to a place where there was a wide street with a railroad track on one side of it. I knew we must have plenty of room to jump and waltz around in.

We waited there till a train came along, and then Lady thought it was high time to go home. I did not and I told her so. Poor Lady, she was in a dreadful fright. She backed and danced, and stood on her hind legs. When she came down on all four legs again, she danced and waltzed all over the street at the music of the big iron horse. It was dreadful enough just to look at it. It was worse when it began to blow off steam. It was still worse when it gave two loud shrieks, and then went puffing down the street.

I felt sorry for Lady she was so frightened. But all the same I spoke softly to her and stroked her neck, and kept her facing that awful locomotive till it puffed out of sight.

Day after day Lady and I rode out to see those dreadful locomotives. Day after day we went closer to them. We paid them many visits before Lady felt quite sure that the moving, hissing giant that breathed smoke and steam, and shrieked and roared, meant her no harm.

But she learned the lesson at last. She learned it so well that she felt only scorn and contempt for her one time terror. Then I had to hold her back from crossing the track when the train was coming. Sometimes when it had stopped across the road she would have tried to climb over it, if I had let her. It was funny to see how she despised her old foe.

Lady soon learned the meaning of the word "back." In a short time it was only needful to give the word and she obeyed at once without any pulling of the reins. If I wished her to back when I was standing on the ground at her side, she had only to be touched on the breast, and back she went until told to stop. Some persons pull so hard on the bit when they wish their horses to back that the poor horses open their mouths in pain. That is cruel and not needful at all.

Lady soon came to think that she belonged to her teacher, or that her teacher belonged to her. She seemed a little doubtful as to which way, but, at all events, she made up her mind that she did not wish to obey any one else.

We took a ride nearly every day. Lady and I, and every ride was a lesson. They were learned, too, chiefly in a beautiful park that was often crowded with carriages and persons on horseback. Yet it was not long before the reins could be dropped on her neck, and I found that by voice alone she could be guided in and out among them all.

"Lady," a quiet voice would say. Then her ears pricked up, and she listened for the order she knew was coming. "Left," and at once she turned off to the left. "Right," and away she went to the right. If the word was repeated she kept on turning until she faced around the other way.

If she heard the order "Trot," "Canter," "Walk" she obeyed on the instant. It was funny to see how quickly she dropped from a quick canter into a walk, even at a whispered order. Sometimes, after trotting or cantering a long spoken, "Faster, faster," sent her tearing along as if there were a big race to run and she had set out to win it.

Nor was this all that Lady was taught. Not only the voice was not needed to guide her. She soon learned to obey a set of whip signals as well as the orders by voice. A light touch on the flank started her into a trot. A touch on the right shoulder meant to canter. Between the ears meant to come to a walk.

Pressing the whip against the right side of her neck was the signal to turn to the left. Pressing the whip on the left meant to turn to the right. If the whip kept on pressing against her neck Lady turned until she had completed a circle. Rubbing the whip on her back behind the saddle was the order to go faster. All these orders by voice and touch Lady obeyed whether in harness or under saddle.

There're different ways of doing things;
A casual glance discloses.
Some girls turn up their sleeves at work,
And some turn up their noses.

THE COST OF THE WAR

Japan Must Husband Resources, Says Count Okuma.

JAPAN AND THE WAR.

A despatch from Tokio says: Baron Sone, Minister of Finance, in an address to the Governors, stated that the financial plan adopted for the carrying on of the war had proved satisfactory, no part of the scheme having failed. He attributed the success of the plan to the recent increase in the national wealth. It is stated that in view of the prolongation of the war, the Government will be obliged to further increase taxation in 1905. The Government therefore hopes that the people will cultivate thrift.

The Jiji severely criticizes the alleged instruction to the various Governors to retrench in the matter of education. It contends that local expenses already are at the minimum, and that a further reduction would be a serious evil and unnecessary.

Count Okuma, leader of the Progressive party, warned the people to prepare for a long war, the date of the termination of which it was now impossible to fortell. He predicted that the cost to Japan for a two-years' war, including the loans which had been already placed and the expenses consequent upon the war at its termination, would total one billion dollars, which would make the per capita share amount to $20.

CORRUPTION IN RUSSIA.

Count Okuma said that corruption appeared to pervade the military, political, and financial departments of the Russian Government, and that this corruption had almost reached a climax which threatened a revolution. It was even reported that Lieut.-Gen. Stoessel, now defending Port Arthur, and upon whose shoulders rested the responsibility for the loss of a large share of Russian prestige in East Asia, was guilty of dissipation during the siege. The speaker declared that the weaknesses of the Russians gave the Japanese many victories. He pointed out that, despite her defeats, Russia continued to hold a prominent and commanding position in Europe, and said that even Emperor William was "courting the favor of the Russian autocrat."

Despite her weakness, Count Okuma said, Russia possessed immense resources, and had tremendous advantage in the size of her population and the greatness of her wealth, and it would be necessary for the Japanese to make heavy sacrifices in order to attain success. He predicted that the war would cost Russia from one and one-half billion to two billion dollars, and said it would be impossible to raise loans or increase the taxes in Russia, because the limit had been reached.

The Count predicted that it would be necessary for the Japanese Government to borrow $250,000,000 next year, and added that if $75,000,000 were secured abroad the country must face a depreciation in the value of its securities. Count Okuma urged the nation to carefully husband its strength and resources, and expressed the fullest confidence in the ultimate victory of Japanese arms.

MAIN ARMIES QUIET.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Only outpost affairs are reported in Thursday's despatches from Manchuria. The main armies remain quiet, but the scouts on both sides continue very active. This activity is construed in St. Petersburg as confirming the general belief that Gen. Kouropatkin's main army is safely at the Pass. A despatch from Mukden, dated Thursday afternoon, says that a sudden activity is apparent, large numbers of carts and pack animals crowding the streets, but offers no explanation of the bustle.

EXCITEMENT IN AUSTRALIA.

A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says:—Although the report that two Russian warships are cruising off Thursday Island is not confirmed, there is considerable excitement owing to the belief that their object is to waylay the steamer Empire, bound from Sydney for Japan. The ministry of Defence has notified Admiral Fanshawe, commanding the Australian squadron, of the reported presence of the Russians, and it is understood that he is sending the cruisers Cadmus and Encounter to seek them and inform them that they will not be allowed to enter British ports.

AMMUNITION SMUGGLED IN.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Port Arthur blockading fleet has captured a junk laden with provisions. The junk was endeavoring to enter the harbor. The statements of the crew and evidence found aboard the junk indicate the existence of a fleet of 80 junks, organized to run the blockade from the vicinity of Tsingchou. Despite the vigilance of the blockading fleet, many junks reach the Russian lines at a number of landing places on the lower end of the peninsula. The junks enter at night, the Russian guns and mine fields giving them an advantage over the vessels of the blockading fleet. While it is suspected that ammunition is being smuggled in, none has yet been found in the hundreds of junks that have been overhauled and searched.

JAPANESE FORCES.

A despatch from Berlin says:—According to the Mukden correspondent of the Lokal Anzeiger, the present disposition of the entire Japanese force is as follows:—Gen. Nogi is before Port Arthur with the first, eighth, ninth, and eleventh divisions, with the reserves and 132 field guns and 450 siege guns.

Gen. Kuroki has with him the Guards and the second and twelfth divisions, representing a force of 60,800 infantry, 2,160 cavalry, and 278 guns.

Gen. Oku's force consists of the third, fourth, and sixth divisions and reserves, which represents 48,000 infantry, 3,120 cavalry, and 252 guns.

Gen. Nodzu has the fifth and tenth divisions and reserves, which gives him 25,600 infantry, 1,200 cavalry, and 84 guns.

The position of the seventh division is not known.

Field Marshal Oyama's whole force is thus estimated at 144,000 infantry, 6,500 cavalry, and 648 guns. Of these, 33,000 infantry and 84 guns form the left wing of the Japanese army on the Liao and Hun Rivers and the railway, 36,000 infantry and 84 guns are at Liao-Yang and Yentai, and 10,000 infantry and 18 guns, the right wing, are north of Ponshin.

DAMAGES TO TOMBS.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Jiji Shimpo, referring to China's note requesting Japan to respect the Imperial tombs near Mukden, compares Mukden with Japan's revered Nara Kyoto. It strongly condemns the attempts of the Russians to embitter the Chinese against the Japanese by fortifying the sacred place, and at the same time seeking thereby to weaken the Japanese attack. The paper declares that Japan will not be responsible for damages to the tombs incidental to attacking operations.

The Kokumin urges the farmers to regard the unprecedented rice crop, which is 20 per cent. above the average as Heaven's gift for the purpose of war, and advises that the profits be invested in war bonds.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER.

The London Daily Telegraph's Chefoo correspondent says that on Sept. 24 and 25 the Japanese made repeated and recklessly brave attempts to capture High Hill at Port Arthur. Owing to the destruction of the earthworks, their advance was completely unprotected, and under the rays of the searchlight the Russian machine guns swept them down in masses.

"More troops, however, came on with fanatical bravery," the correspondent adds, "leaping over the bodies of their dead comrades. Then the Russians, emboldened by their success, sortied. The Japanese replied with machine guns. It was the first time the Japanese had been able to entice the Russians from their shelters, and they worked terrible havoc among them.

"The scene next morning was appalling. The hillside was strewn with mingled Russian and Japanese bodies, some of them gripped with ghastly realism. Boulders were trickling with blood.

"An official Japanese statement admits the repulse, and confesses the necessity of a resort to a passive siege.

"Enteric fever has broken out in the garrison at Port Arthur."

UNFIT FOR A RAID.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Navy Department discredits the report that the Russian cruisers Rossia, Gromobol, and Bogatyr, have been repaired at Vladivostock, and are about to descend for another raid on the Japanese coast. The Navy Department further expresses the belief that the Bogatyr is completely disabled.

TWENTY NEW WARSHIPS.

A despatch from San Francisco says: Information received in San Francisco by prominent Japanese, it is evidently the purpose of Japan to take immediate steps toward increasing her fighting efficiency to a very considerable degree. It is stated that the Japanese Government has determined to place contracts immediately for some twenty warships, to be completed at as early a date as possible. The greater number of these ships are to be constructed in this country.

ENLISTING CHINESE.

A despatch from Mukden to St. Petersburg says:

"A regular recruiting service has been formed by the Japanese army, enlisting what is known as the Chinese volunteer militia. The Japanese are assisted in this work by Lin Sec, a Prince of the Chinese Imperial household. The men are paid by the Japanese, but not armed by them with the Japanese modern rifles. They use, instead, old muskets of enormous calibre. The Russians have come in contact with them several times and their bravery is incontestable.

"The Japanese are said to make no secret of this organization, documentary proof of which is said to have been procured by the Russians in the shape of a letter addressed by the Japanese General Vitche to 'the chief of the Chinese volunteer militia.'"

The police at Gomel, Russia, have discovered another secret printing press, from which revolutionary proclamations have been issued. Four arrests were made.

Premier Coombs will present a bill for Church disestablishment in France.

ROUTE TO THE YUKON.

Police to Construct Trail From Peace River.

An Ottawa despatch says:—Preparations are being made for opening up an all-Canadian route to the Yukon. With this object in view a picked body of mounted police will start from the Peace River in the Athabasca district, north-west of Edmonton, and construct a pack trail through to the Pelly River, from which point navigation can be had with Dawson. The route followed will be pretty much the same as that traversed by Major Moodie four years ago. The sum of $25,000 was voted for this undertaking at the last session of Parliament, and it is likely that the expedition will start early in the spring. The necessary supplies will be accumulated during the coming winter. The mounted policeman in the north land is the pioneer of civilization, and the 700 odd miles stretching from the Peace River will be made possible of access by means of the pack trail. There is little doubt that when the trail is completed there will be an inrush of prospectors and perhaps eventually even of settlers. Surveys made during the past season have made it clear that Pleasant Camp, at the junction of the Klehini and Glacier Rivers, is within British territory. Considerable development has of late been made in this part of the Yukon, and five new police posts have been established in what is known as the Alsek district.

SIXTY MILLION BUSHELS

Mr. Castle's Estimate of Western Wheat Crop.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—Sixty million bushels of wheat for Manitoba and the Northwest Territories is the estimate of this year's production made by Mr. G. S. Castle, Warehouse Commissioner. Mr. Castle has just returned from a trip over an extensive territory, and from his observations he states his estimate, as above, is a conservative one. The yield for Manitoba is put at 39,750,000 bushels, being an average yield of fifteen bushels on an acreage of 2,650,000 acres, as compared with a yield last year of 40,116,878 on an acreage of 2,442,873, and an average yield of seventeen bushels. In the Territories this year the total yield, as estimated by Mr. Castle, will be 19,950,000 bushels. The acreage is 1,050,000 acres, and the average yield nineteen bushels.

ROBBED THE BANK.

Then Locked Assistant Cashier in the Vault.

A Council Bluffs, Iowa despatch says:—A robber walked into the savings bank at Treynor, a small town fifteen miles east of here on Thursday, and at the point of a revolver compelled the assistant cashier, Miss Francis Flood, to take $1,700 from the cash drawer and vault, and put the money in a bag he carried. Then the robber drove the young woman, who was alone in the bank, into the vault and locked her in. Customers coming into the bank half an hour later heard the girl's screams for help and released her. An armed posse was started after the robber, but up to midnight he had not been captured.

WOMAN'S SKULL FOUND.

Supposed to be That of Victim of Ottawa Fire.

An Ottawa despatch says: While excavating in connection with the new Ottawa University buildings on Thursday, a skull and piece of a human shoulder bone were found in a lot of debris. They are supposed to be the skull of the late Miss Danis, who perished in the fire of Dec. 2nd last, but whose remains were never discovered.

TRAFFIC AT THE SOO.

Canadian Canal Leads in Handling of Passenger Traffic.

A Sault Ste. Marie despatch says: September was another record-breaking month in traffic at Sault Ste. Marie canals, the total tonnage being nearly a million heavier than for the same month last year. The ore tonnage was the heaviest, but over three and a half millions of grain passed down. The Canadian canal leads in passengers and in wheat flour and grain. Total traffic of the two canals for the month was 5,246,657 tons.

FOUGHT OFF A MANIAC.

While Husband Was Dying in Farm House.

A despatch from West Brookfield, Mass., says: For three hours with a shotgun Mrs. Frank Martin, on Wednesday, kept a raving maniac out of her farm house while her husband was dying. When help at last arrived she returned to his bedside just as death came, hastened by the excitement and fear for his wife's safety. While at the bedside of her husband, Mrs. Martin was disturbed by the frantic efforts of somebody trying to get in the front door. Looking out of a window she saw what looked like a wild being, a man with a heavy growth of beard and almost stark naked. Although thoroughly frightened, the woman's first thought was of her husband and the possible effect of the excitement upon him. Going quickly to the kitchen she took down a loaded shotgun and with it went to the front door. Commands were useless, so she opened the door and pointed the gun at the wild man. At sight of it he fled to the woods, only to return several times. After three hours Mrs. Martin's nephew, Albert Deroiser, arrived and the insane man did not return.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 11.—Wheat—The feeling is a trifle weaker for Ontario grades at $1.03 to $1.04 for No. 2 at outside points. No. 2 goose wheat nominal at 87c east, and No. 2 Spring at 95c east. Manitoba wheat is easy; No. 1 Northern quoted at $1.06; No. 2 Northern at $1.03, and No. 3 Northern at $1, Georgian Bay ports. Grinding in transit prices are 6c above those quoted.

Oats—New No. 2 white is quoted at 31½ to 32c low freights, and at 31½c north and west; No. 1 new white is steady at 32½ to 33c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 45c middle freights; No. 3 extra 44c, and No. 3 at 42c middle freights.

Peas—The market is dull at 63 to 64c at outside points.

Corn—No. 3 American yellow quoted at 61c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 59½c. Canadian corn is nominal at 52 to 53c west.

Rye—The market is quiet, with prices firm at 60c east or west.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are quoted at $4.35 to $4.40 in buyers' sacks east or west. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade in barrels, $3.75 to $4.85. Manitoba flours unchanged; No. 1 patents, $5.20; No. 2 patents, $5.40; and strong bakers', $5.30 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—At outside points bran is quoted at $14 to $14.50, and shorts at $17.50. Manitoba bran in sacks, $19 and shorts at $21.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Prime beans are quoted at $1.30 to $1.35 and hand-picked at $1.40 to $1.50.

Hops—The market is unchanged at 30 to 35c, according to quality.

Honey—The market is quiet at 7 to 7½c per lb. Comb honey, $1.75 to $1.85 per dozen.

Hay—Car lots are quoted at $8 to $8.25 on track, Toronto, the latter for No. 1 timothy.

Straw—Car lots are quoted at $5.50 to $6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—The market is quiet, with small lots from store selling at 95c to $1 per bag, and carloads quoted at 85 to 90c per bag.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 10 to 11c per lb.; yearlings, 7 to 8c per lb.; ducks, 8 to 10c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Finest 1-lb. rolls, 16 to 17c; ordinary to choice large rolls, 13½ to 15c; low to medium grades, 10 to 12c; creamery prints, 19½ to 20½c; solids, 18 to 19c.

Eggs—Case lots of fresh are selling at 18½ to 19c per dozen, and seconds at 15 to 16c.

Cheese—Sales at 9½ to 9¾c per lb. the latter for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon, long clear, 8½ to 8¾c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, $14.50 to $15; do. short cut, $17 to $17.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, light to medium, 13c; do. heavy, 12c; rolls, 9½c; shoulders, 8½ to 9c; backs, 14c; breakfast bacon, 12½ to 13c.

Lard—We quote:—Tierces, 7½ to 7¾c; tubs, 8¼c; pails, 8¼ to 8¾c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 11.—Grain—Oats, 37½ to 38c for No. 2 in store here; No. 3, 37c; American yellow corn, No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 59c; White, No. 2, 59 to 60c; buckwheat, 59 to 59½c. Flour—Manitoba patents, $5.80; strong bakers', $5.50; high Ontario blended patents, $5.75 to $5.85 in wood; choice, 90 per cent. patents, $5.50 to $5.60 in wood, and 25c per barrel less in shippers' new bags; straight rollers, $2.45 to $2.55, and 25 to 50c extra in wood. Rolled oats, $2.32½ per bag, $1.90 per bbl. Feed—Ontario bran, in bulk, at $17 to $18; shorts, $19 to $20; Manitoba bran in bags, $18 to $19; shorts, $21. Beans—Choice primes, $1.40 to $1.45 per bushel, $1.35 to $1.37½ in car lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $17.50 to $18; light short cut, $17 to $17.50; American fat backs, $17.50; American clear fat backs, $20; compound lard, 6½ to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½ to 7¼c; kettle rendered, 8½ to 9¼c; hams, 13 to 13½c; bacon 12 to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.50 to $7.75; live heavy sows $6 to $4.75; mixed lots, $6.25 to $5.35; selects, $5.50 to $5.65 off cars. Cheese—Ontario white, 9½c; colored, 9½c; Quebec, 8¾c. Eggs—Select, new laid, 23 to 24c; straight gathered candled, 19c; No. 2, 13½ to 14c. Butter—Fancy grades, 20 to 20½c; ordinary finest, 19½ to 19¾c; Western dairy, 15c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Detroit, Oct. 11.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, $1.18; No. 2 red, cash, $1.19; Dec., $1.17; May, $1.18½.

St. Louis, Oct. 11.—Wheat—Cash, $1.15½; Dec., $1.15½; May, $1.15½.

Buffalo, Oct. 11.—Flour—Strong. Wheat—Spring, quiet and easy; No. 1 Northern, carloads, $1.18½; Winter, dull and easy; No. 2 red $1.17½. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 60c; No. 2 corn, 58c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 35½c; No. 2 mixed, 33½. Canal freights—Higher; wheat, 3½c; corn, 3c to New York.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 11.—There was another heavy run of cattle at the Western Market to-day, and a very large proportion of it was, as usual, of inferior quality. Trade for these was slow, dull and easy, but there was perhaps a better feeling in the better grades of stock, and prices for them are steady.

Export Cattle—Trade was light, as there were not many good cattle offering. For these, however, there was good demand. Others were slow. Quotations are about steady. Extra choice are quoted at $4.50 to $4.75, good to medium at $4.25 to $4.40, and good cows at $3.25 to $4.

Butchers' Cattle—Good cattle were in fair demand, and they sold about steady. Other lines were slow and easy in tone. Taken all round there was a fair trade, and prices were about steady. Good to choice are quoted at $4 to $4.50, fair to good at $3.25 to $3.75, mixed lots medium at $2.75 to $3.20, common at $1.75 to $2.50, and cows at $1.75 to $3.50.

Stockers and Feeders—The run was heavy and far too many poor cattle were offering. The worst of these are practically unsalable, and many were left over at the close of the day. Stockers are quoted at $3.40 to $3.60 for heavies and $2 to $3 for light. Light bulls are quoted at $1.75 to $2.75. Feeders are unchanged at $3 to $4.25 per cwt.

Milch Cows—There is a fair demand for good cows. Everything offering sold fairly steady. The range of prices is unchanged at $25 to $50 each.

Calves—About steady in tone, although the run was heavy. Quotations are unchanged at $2 to $10 each, and 3c to 5c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—The run was heavy, but the demand was active, and trade brisk. Prices all round are about steady. Dealers say prospects are good. Export are quoted at $2.75 to $3.75, culls at $2.50 to $3.50. Lambs are steady at $3.75 to $4.25.

Hogs—The market is steady and unchanged at $5.25 per cwt. for selects and $5 for nlights and fats.

DISASTER TO PORTUGUESE.

Column of Five Hundred Almost Wiped Out.

A Lisbon despatch says: A severe disaster has befallen a detachment of Portuguese troops at the Cunene River, South-west Africa. The Government, having trouble with the Cuanhama tribe, who are neighbors of the Hereros, who some time ago revolted against German rule, sent a column to restore order. The detachment numbered 499 men, commanded by Captain Aguiar. They were crossing the Cunene River, which is the boundary between the Portuguese and German possessions, when the Cuanhamas surprised them from a bush at night. The tribesmen attacked fiercely, killing or wounding 254 of the detachment, of whom 109 were Europeans and 145 natives. Among the dead are fifteen commissioned and thirteen non-commissioned officers. The main column came up later and engaged the Cuanhamas. The result is not stated, but it is announced that the column is safe. The Government contemplates sending a fresh expedition against the tribesmen, besides strengthening the permanent garrison in the colony.

The unrest of the Cuanhamas is doubtless connected with the revolt of the Hereros, which the Germans cannot suppress. It is officially announced here that Germany is about to send 8,000 more troops to put down the rising.

PHTHISIS INCURABLE.

Statement Made at the Tuberculosis Convention.

A St. Louis despatch says: That phythsis of the lungs cannot be cured was the statement made at the tuberculosis convention on Wednesday by a St. Louis physician, who explained the discoveries of Prof. Otto von Schroen, of the Royal University of Naples, who sent his paper to be read. Prof. von Schroen explained that a patient suffering from consumption could live for years in apparent health, but under favorable circumstances the germ of the disease would become active and destroy the lung tissues. In cases of phthisis of the lungs, the professor said, he had discovered a new germ that lodged there with the germ which had hitherto been known by doctors to destroy all animal life. It existed only in the cases of phthisis of the lungs.

ACCIDENT OR SUICIDE?

Lethbridge Merchant Informed Wife, Then Expired.

A despatch from Lethbridge, N.W.T., says:—At 6.30 on Thursday morning A. J. Smith, merchant of this place, shot himself with a revolver He purchased the weapon the previous day, stating at the time he intended shooting some cats which were infesting his cellar. While descending the stairway from his bedroom a shot was heard by the members of his household. He immediately afterwards walked into his room, told his wife that he had met with an accident, sat down in a chair, and expired.

MONT PELEE IN ERUPTION.

Sending Up Black Clouds and Balls of Fire.

A despatch from Kingstown, St. Vincent, says: The captain of the British steamer Sibun, which arrived here on Thursday, reports that when the steamer passed the Island of Martinique, on Sept. 30, Mount Pelee was in full eruption. The spectacle was witnessed by those on board the Sibun at 2 o'clock in the morning of the day mentioned, the volcano emitting stupendous black clouds and balls of fire. This accounts for the dust clouds reported to have been seen on Wednesday throughout the Windward Islands.

LORD MINTO'S DEPARTURE.

Leaves Ottawa on November 16th and Sails on the 18th.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Earl and Countess of Minto will leave here on the afternoon of November 16th for Quebec. They will remain in Quebec on November 17th, and the following day will sail on the Tunisian. The Rideau Club will banquet Earl Minto on November 8th.

SELLING THE APPLE CROP

MR. McNEILL TELLS OF THE BEST METHOD.

Practical Demonstration of the Great Benefits of Spraying.

On September 21st, the farmers in the vicinity of Ingersoll, Ont., assembled to the number of About 75 or 80 to inspect the work done by the power spraying outfit managed in that vicinity by the Dominion Fruit Division. The object of the demonstration was to show that spraying might profitably be done as threshing is usually done in Western Ontario, one man taking the contract for doing the work of a large number of his neighbors. A circuit embracing 9,300 acres was contracted for and Mr. J. C. Harris was employed to do the work. He succeeded in spraying the whole number of trees four times with one outfit at a cost of something less than 20 cents a tree. The apples in the unsprayed orchards in that district are so scabby as to be practically worthless. The contrast between the sprayed and unsprayed fruit is therefore very marked.

The audience assembled at one o'clock at the orchard of Mr. J. C. Nowsworthy and inspected very carefully a large number of trees, counting and grading the apples. Some unsprayed orchards were visited and again

SOME SPRAYED ORCHARDS,

until six or seven had been inspected. The results may be summed up as follows. In the sprayed orchards 90 per cent of the fruit would grade No. 1, while in the unsprayed orchards, not more than 15 per cent. would grade No. 1. In some cases only 10 per cent. of first-class fruit was found and on some trees it was difficult to discover a perfect apple. The cost of spraying was about 20 cents per tree or 10 cents per barrel, and it is a fair estimate to say that for every 20 cents expended in spraying there was an increased value of about $1.00.

The inspection was witnessed by Prof. Hutt. O.A.C., Guelph, Mr. G. A. Putnam, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, Mr. P. W. Hodgetts, Secretary Ontario Fruit Growers' Association, and a half dozen correspondents of agricultural papers.

Incidentally many points in general orchard culture were taken up. Prof. Hutt drew attention to the fact that, even though cultivation and pruning were neglected in some of the sprayed orchards, the trees were well loaded and the specimens large. He pointed out that had the season been dry these fine samples could not have been obtained. Mr. Putnam spoke of the success which had attended the operations of the fruit shippers' associations of Walkerton, Chatham and St. Catharines, and especially commended this system of disposing of their fruit.

Mr. McNeill spoke briefly on the topic "How to sell the apple crop." He strongly condemned selling in bulk. By this method the farmer was selling a product, the quantity of which he was not in a position to estimate, to the buyer who had spent years in buying and was very apt in estimating the quantity of apples on a tree. He also condemned selling apples with the understanding that they be picked and piled on the ground until the packers came to pack them. This usually resulted in

A LOSS OF 50 PER CENT.

A much better plan for the farmer was to pick, pack, grade, and mark his own fruit, and then offer it for sale. The best way was, undoubtedly, the formation of a co-operative selling society, which would erect storehouses and packing sheds at some central place and have the fruit packed and graded by men who were used to the work. This method would not only effect a great saving in the quantity of fruit to be marketed, but by giving a large number of packages of one variety and of uniform grade would attract larger buyers and secure better prices. With reference to the crop around Ingersoll this year, Mr. McNeill said that he could not conscientiously urge buyers to make an offer, inasmuch as in the unsprayed orchards there was almost nothing to buy. Many of the sprayed orchards had been sold, and no doubt with proper management the rest could be sold, though the individual farmer was at a disadvantage as compared with the co-operative associations.

THE KAISER'S HEALTH.

Reports That His Throat is Again Affected.

A despatch from Berlin says: Emperor William's health is the subject of constant rumors. One report in particular was that the Emperor, after opening the Institute of Technology at Dantzig on Thursday would go into retirement at Hubertustock, his hunting lodge, near Berlin, and that about Oct. 15 he would undergo another operation on his throat similar to that of a year ago. His majesty's speech at Dantzig on the importance of technical instruction fills nearly a column in the newspapers. He spoke in a loud, clear voice, which by those who heard him was regarded as a practical refutation of the report of a fresh growth in the vocal cords, and especially as before the operation of 1903 his majesty's voice was noticeably impaired.

The Foreign Office denies the current report that the Emperor will meet King Victor Emmanuel at some Italian port in November. The Emperor certainly is not going to Italy this Winter, and whether he goes there next spring remains to be decided.

Hon. Donald A. MacKinnon has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island.

LIFE OF JAPANESE WOMEN

EARLY LEARN SUPPRESSION OF FEELINGS.

Restriction Upon the Married Women of Different Classes.

Many and grievous were the restrictions in olden times laid upon a Japanese girl of the middle or upper class. Her husband practically chosen for her, she entered upon her new life without any of the illusions of a love match. She was determined to be faithful and submissive, to bring up her children well, and to serve her lord truly all the days of her life, waiting on him at table, attentive to his slightest behest. Very constant seclusion was her duty, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian, and, if necessary business called her outside her home, she must not go unattended, and never on foot.

To visitors she was a mere shadow, appearing possibly with great solemn service now and again, never speaking, nor spoken to, nor spoken of. Friends of her own sex she saw sometimes on formal occasions; but of any spontaneous individual life she knew next to nothing. Even with her children she must preserve her dignity, her aloofness, her impassive self-control; no caress, no demonstration of affection was permissible.

In the poorer strata of society matters were perforce different; the woman shared, as she does to-day, the toil of the man, even in its hardest and most servile shapes. She carries brushwood over the mountains, gathers seaweed on the seashore, works in the rice fields, even acts as coolie to the foreigner, and with all this does the household duties also. Bent and worn and wrinkled before her time, with shaven head and shortened sleeves, her back doubled by many burdens, the Japanese woman of the lowest class is

A PATHETIC FIGURE,

unlovely in her old age, and without hope for the future.

Living as I did for many months with a Japanese family, there were frequent opportunities of discussing matters intimately and of seeing for myself details that are unperceived by the casual traveller or even the resident foreigner. My hostess was a charming type of Japanese civilization at its best. Belonging to one of the oldest and richest families of the empire, she embodied all that is most admirable in its life, while yet ready and eager to adopt all that is good in ours. Soft voiced, gentle and dignified, her thoughtfulness and hospitality surpassed any I have met with elsewhere, while her courtesy was perfect.

She dressed always in the most exquisitely tinted gowns of native fashion, soft grays and blues and helictropes, with inner kimono of white, a single jewel at her girdle clasp. Yet she wisely adopted foreign dress for her boys and the youngest girl, reserving the gorgeous of softest silks for the elder one, who is the ideal of a Japanese maiden, with the added culture of European training. She is to come to England some day, when "she is quite Japanese perfect in heart," her mother said to me. "But she must marry before she is 25; this is the custom of our house." This girl might not sleep under any roof but theirs, unless her mother was with her, or even spend an evening alone away from home.

The house and its furnishings showed equal discrimination. Partly foreign, partly Japanese, it combined our comforts with their artistic sense; their neatness and compactness and open-air beauty with our hygenic ideas. In food the arrangements were similar—whatever is best in both was chosen, and

THE RESULT WAS ADMIRABLE.

"And your English mistresses, they look after all things?" my hostess queried one day. "We must not do so ourselves, but ask the head servant, and then another, and another, and so I cannot find whom to blame; I wish I could go direct as you can." Indeed, the multiplicity of servants and the shifting of responsibility must make a Japanese mistress's life very complicated, and it certainly results in much unnecessary talking. Though scolding must be resorted to at times, one cannot imagine that any voice of anger is ever heard, or lowering looks or sullen tones observable—smiles and gentle, soft-footed movements characterize the Japanese maids, whether of private house or of inn.

"Do you never want to kiss your children, or rather to pet them?" I asked one evening as the three dear mites, having made their formal bow and said their "O yasume nasai," left the room. "Yes, I should like to show my love sometimes; but it would not be good for them, and after they are babies we never do." "But why would it not be good?" I persisted. "Oh, but because they would not then learn self-control, which we must all learn well." "Then if your daughter goes to England and you do not meet for a year, when she comes back, will you just say, 'O hayo,' when you see her again?" "Yes; she would come and sit before me and we should look much at each other, and, perhaps, we should cry a little, but that is all." In those few simple words, what tragedy of longing, of repressed affection lies hidden! "Noblesse oblige!"

Until the coming of the foreigner, a spinster was an unknown figure in Japan, and even now when one wanders off the beaten track it is impossible for the simple folk of Dai Nippon to believe

THE EXTRAORDINARY FACT

that the foreign lady is unmarried, that she is really travelling alone, that even in far-off England she has no protector of the stronger sex. No husband? Impossible! "Why, then, is the honorable miss not married? Doubtless she will soon be; or, perchance, her lord is dead." "No?" And the wonder subsides but slowly. One day my students asked me:

"Do not your girls, then, think that they must marry?"

To the Japanese mind—as, indeed, to most Orientals—the be-all and end-all of woman's life is marriage; and it is only gradually dawning upon them that the single state is possible and bearable. The best, intellectually and spiritually speaking, of Japan's new women are refusing to marry men whom they recognize to be in so many ways inferior to themselves. "We wish to make good homes," is the cry of so many girls; "a woman's first duty is to be a home maker"—the often repeated phrase in essays; but there must be found fitting mates for women of these aspirations.

The whole question of love and marriage is agitating the ranks of Japanese girlhood and womanhood to-day, penetrating to the very throne itself, the Crown Prince having formally declared his intention of having no other wife but the Crown Princess; while she is said to be only biding her time to obtain the revocation of the old tradition that takes from royalty the custody of its own children and confides them to others to bring up.

"POSTING THE GLOVE."

Old World Custom at English County Fair.

One of those old-world customs, dating from time immemorial, which are still to be found flourishing in parts of rural England, was observed at Honiton recently, when in quaint phraseology the annual fair was formerly declared open.

Attired in a costume somewhat resembling that of the ancient parish beadles, with a three-cornered hat, blue coat and trousers, and red waistcoat, plentifully ornamented with gilt braid, the town crier of the ancient borough took up his stand at mid-day outside the market-house. As the hour struck, this gorgeously attired official delivered himself of the following announcement:—

"Oyez! oyez! oyez! The fair's begun. The glove is up. No man can be arrested till the glove is taken down. God save the King."

This proclamation, which was made in the presence of the borough officials and members of the council, annually attracts a large crowd of visitors and sightseers, and the assemblage repeats in chorus the words of the proclamation. The announcement is also made in other parts of the town, and at the conclusion of each stoppage nuts are thrown for the crowd to scramble for.

The fair dates back to the time of Henry III., when Isabella de Fortibus, then the lady of the manor, granted a charter to Honiton to hold a fair, the crier representing the authority of the Lord of the Manor.

The "glove" is a large gilt model of a glove or hand, affixed to the top of a long pole. It is displayed on the balcony of an ancient hostelry in the centre of the cattle fair on the Wednesday, and on Thursday is removed to the other end of the town, where the horse fair is held.

The promised immunity from arrest is a relic of "the good old days" when the debtors' laws were in existence.

WANTED EQUALITY.

The wooing had progressed splendidly. It had even progressed to a point where she had been won—that is, ostensibly won. If she proved to be a truthful girl, she would in time be his wife. If she were not truthful—well, no man wants a wife who is not truthful. That's the way some men console themselves when they fail to marry.

But she seemed to be truthful, and as he drew her closer to him he whispered:—

"And when we are married, dearest, we will have the happiest home in all the wide, wide world!"

"Yes, George," she replied.

"There can never be a harsh word in our home."

"No, George."

"And when I come home tired and worn out with work at the office and the worries of business, you'll be kind to me?"

"Y-e-s, George."

"I knew you would. You'll soothe me and put me in better humor?"

"Y-e-e-s; but I say, George!"

"Yes, dearest."

"Why shouldn't you do a little of this yourself?"

"Why, darling——"

"Yes, that's all right. But to come down to business, as papa says—why shouldn't you also be kind to me when things go wrong? I don't want to do it all, you know. You're not looking for a private nurse, are you?"

"Why, Mabel!"

"When the cook leaves unexpectedly to go to the bedside of her second cousin, you might be just a trifle considerate, you know,"

"How strangely you talk, pet!"

"Well, they say I'm papa's girl, you know, and I notice when anyone tries to make a bargain with him he generally gets some stipulations to his own interest put in, just as a precaution!"

* * * * *

George and Mabel have now been married exactly five years and three months, and at the moment of going to press have never had a single quarrel!

NEATLY FOLDED.

"Madge, Harry asked me to marry him last night."

"Oh, I am delighted," replied her friend. "How did it happen?"

"Well, you see, he just asked me, and I said 'Yes,' and then he stood up and folded his arms."

"Well I never! Was he not more interested than that? Whatever did you do at such treatment?"

"What could I do? You see, I was in his arms when he folded them."

SOME LUDICROUS BETS

HUMORS OF PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION WAGERS.

Staid Citizens of the Republic Who Put Themselves in Queer Positions.

For downright eccentricity it would be difficult to match the wagers which American citizens make on the success of their favorite candidates in the Presidential election, and there is little doubt that the coming contest will yield as rich a harvest of odd wagers as any of its predecessors.

If Mr. McKinley had failed to be re-elected four years ago a very staid and respectable Wall Street Broker was pledged to take his stand on the sub-Treasury steps on the day following the announcement of the result, and from that conspicuous eminence to recite the nursery ballad,, "Mary Had a Little Lamb," ten times. Fortunately he was spared this ordeal, but the man with whom he made the bet had to recite the same poem twice before a large and unsympathetic crowd.

Four years earlier a lady champion of Mr. McKinley made a wager with a Boston admirer that if her candidate failed to go to the White House she would, in addition to the dinner, but if he were elected the lover was to allow himself to be trundled through the busiest streets of Boston, dressed in baby's clothes and equipped with an

ENORMOUS FEEDING-BOTTLE.

Mr. Bryan's failure to secure the Presidentship at the last election involved one of his admirers—a clerk in a Broadway sporting-good establishment—in a very ludicrous penalty. For a solid month, beginning on the morning after the election, he had to walk the streets of New York wearing a brimless silk hat rubbed the wrong way. The rest of his clothing was left to his own discretion, but the spectacle of the hat without a brim attracted so much undesirable attention and ridicule that long before the first day was over, he had come to the conclusion that life was not worth living.

Another Bryanite found himself condemned to stand for an hour on one leg at the principal entrance to Central Park; and a young Southerner, a railway employee, went about for a month with one side of his face clean-shaven, while the other bore a luxuriant crop of whiskers.

More trying still was the experience of a Brooklyn admirer of Mr. Bryan who, as the result of a rash wager, had to promenade Broadway for an hour attired in a white sheet, wearing a tall hat, and carrying a lighted candle in his right hand as a token of penitence. Another of the same political faith was compelled by his wager to walk into the office of Russell Sage, the Wall Street Croesus, and demand an immediate

LOAN OF $1,000,000.

The loser of another bet was condemned to stand for five minutes at each of half-a-dozen public places in the following quaint costume; a pair of trousers, of which one leg was red and the other blue; one boot was white and the other black, the whole being crowned by a green tall-hat; and still another unlucky wagerer had to swim across the Hudson River in full evening dress with an eyeglass in his eye and an opera-hat on his head.

A certain Brooklyn gentleman had good reason to be sorry that he ever took to political wagering, for the result of his experience four years ago he will remember, so he declares, to his dying day. This gentleman is blessed with a muscular mother-in-law of very uncertain temper; and, in a mad moment, he made a bet that if Bryan did not become President he would seek his wife's mother and abuse her to her face for a quarter of an hour in certain specified terms. The good lady stood it for a minute by the clock, and then she took up the argument to such good purpose that her son-in-law needed all the breath he had and a little more for the balance of the quarter of an hour.

600,000 OUT OF WORK.

A Black Outlook for the Old Country.

"What will happen in the winter?"

Almost with bated breath the good people in the East End of London, who try to find work for the workless and bread for the starving are asking this question. They confirm the prediction that the outlook is the worst since 1894 says a recent despatch from England.

In summer it is exceptional for crowds of laborers to gather about the dock gates awaiting their turns for a "job"; yet for weeks past these pathetically silent hordes of men have collected day after day, hoping, generally in vain, to earn a crust for their families.

"There is no work, I tell you," said a dock official near the Custom House. "Some of the ships are sailing empty."

The workhouses are full, and the casual wards also. At the Salvation Army Labor Bureau more applications are being made than in the depth of last winter. Over a thousand men recently competed for a laborer's job at a hospital. The applicants for free breakfasts are hundreds in excess of the number eight months ago—that is, in January last.

"I solemnly warn the authorities," said a "social worker" of over thirty years' experience, "that something on a big scale must be done to meet the exceptional distress that threatens."

As a crowd of work-seekers silently filed past he observed. "There are no aliens among them; there seldom are. Alien employers are in the majority here and they engage alien labor."

It is estimated that in the country generally 600,000 men at present need employment.

LIVING ADVERTISMENTS

HUMAN "PUFFS" THAT MEANT BUSINESS.

Novel Ideas Adopted by Merchants in Order to Sell Their Goods.

A bald head is somewhat an unconventional space for the purposes of advertising. Yet a few days ago a sensation was caused on the Paris boulevards by an announcement so boldly and curiously set forth. It was outside one of the popular restaurants. The seats were crowded. Presently a portly gentleman unostentiously sat down in a prominent seat, opened his newspaper, and removed his hat. Immediately he was the cynosure of all eyes. There, boldly set forth on his shining cranium, was the advertisement of a certain music-hall. The crowd surged round the unusual spectacle, and at last the proprietor was compelled to request his curiosity-provoking customer to go elsewhere.

The idea, though novel, however, is by no means new. A few years ago the audience of a London theatre were amused to see the name of a well-known soap inscribed on the bald heads of a number of men in the front row of the stalls. Upon each head was painted a large letter of the name of the saponaceous compound, and when the men sat side by side in the correct order, the name was produced. The humorous novelty of the announcement appealed to the audience, much to the theatrical manager's disgust.

BUT HE HAD NO REMEDY.

The seats for the men had been purchased, and they were creating no disturbance, so he had to tolerate the gratis advertisement.

"I stole this suit from Cuttem and Stitchum." Such was the bold announcement displayed in white letters on the back of a black suit donned by a smart young man. As he walked along the principal thoroughfares of Birmingham, England, he soon attracted a large crowd, which followed him with keen interest, in anticipation of some eventful proceeding. It came. When the crowd had almost filled the width of the street, the human advertisement stopped, placed a handbag he carried on the ground, opened it with great deliberation, and hurriedly distributed a mass of tracts setting forth the superiority of the suits made by a prominent tailoring firm. Unfortunately, the enterprising move was nipped early in the bud by the police, who objected to the obstruction of the streets, and the man was compelled to obliterate the catchy announcement.

Living letters was the ruse adopted by another enterprising North of England firm. A children's fete was in progress, and upon a large open green space children were grouped into letters setting forth the firm's specialty. The letters were each 13 feet in length, and the children were in overalls of red, white and blue respectively. Some

THREE HUNDRED CHILDREN

were utilized for the display, which, in the bright sunlight against the green background, was bold and effective.

It is not often that a lady is pressed for the purposes of a human advertisement, but a firm whose speciality is a wash "which rendered the hair as glossy as silk" turned the idea to profitable account. It was at Margate, and a large crowd had congregated round the band. Amongst the auditors was a fashionably-dressed and pretty young lady. While the band was playing the last item prior to the interval she was seen to remove her hat, and a mass of billowy hair fell over her shoulders. Immediately a number of ladies leaned forward to apprise her of the fact. The comely maiden was apparently greatly confused, and thanked her Samaritans profusely. She politely refused their proffers of help, but withdrew from her pocket a small roll of silk ribbon. She gathered her hair within this, and her sympathizers were much amazed to see inscribed thereon: "Look what Blank's wash has done for my hair!"

Theatrical managers often hit upon curious human methods of booming their productions. In one town there was observed wandering aimlessly about a ragged urchin. Stitched upon his tattered coat were the words, "I am one of the 'Two Little Vagabonds.' Please take pity on me tonight at the Grand Theatre."

BATTLES OF A MONTH.

In September Have Occurred Many Historic Events.

Anniversaries of military events are very numerous this month, some of the more remarkable being ' On the 2nd Sedan capitulated (1870); on the same date battle of Omdurman was fought (1898); Malta surrendered to the British on the 5th (1800); Bastopol was taken on the 8th (1855); on the 9th the battle of Flodden Field took place (1513); and on the 11th Malplaquet (1709. The siege of Delhi began also on the 11th (1857); on the 13th the battle of Tel-el-Kebir was fought (1882); and, to go a long way back, the battle of Poictiers took place on the 19th, (1356), that of Alma was fought on the 20th (1854), and the fall of Delhi occurred on the same date (1857). Assaye was fought on the 25th, (1857) the Siege of Paris commencing on the same date (1870); the battle of Busaco was on the 27th, (1810), and Strasburg capitulated on the 28th (1870). Truly a memorable month!

He—"I understand you have been attending an ambulance class. Can you tell me what is the best thing to do for a broken heart?" She—"Oh, yes. Bind up the broken portion with a gold band, bathe with orange blossom water, and apply plenty of raw rice. Guaranteed to be well in a month."

OUR ESQUIMEAUX TRIBES

NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICEMEN VISIT THEM.

Some Interesting Facts About the People of the Arctic Regions.

The Northwest Mounted Police have declared the report of the Esquimaux being debauched by whiskey traders to be false. An interesting bit of history is included in the report of the lengthy investigation in that remote region within the Arctic circle, made by Superintendent Constantine and a posse of police. The official communication was taken to Regina recently by Constable Gilpin. He has given out a thrilling story of the posse's experience in the Far North, among the "Huskies," as the natives are termed.

The party left for the north a year ago, in the spring. The investigation was carried on at Herschell Island in the Arctic Ocean. From Athabasca Landing they paddled down the river 300 miles to Fort Murray. From that point they traveled by steamer, in charge of the Hudson Bay Company, to the mouth of Peel River, Fort McPherson. In the early winter they reached Herschell Island, traveling by dog sleds.

HUSKIES NO DECADENTS.

Members of the party are enthusiastic over the condition of the Huskies. They are pronounced an industrious and intelligent class. Hitherto the impression has been very general that these Esquimaux were of a very inferior type. Constable Gilpin says these people capture both summer and winter fur and work the year round. The Hudson Bay Company handle all their product of their hunting parties, bringing the catch out via Edmonton and Calgary. Some of the business however, goes through the American traders.

It was from these American traders that the Huskies were said to be getting their whiskey. Gilpin says these traders are a very fair class of people and asserts that they are not a menace to the country. They bring in guns and ammunition. He said one of the curious features of the trade, as indicating the superior intellect of these people, is that they refuse to exchange their furs for the trinkets so dear to the average savage, and which the Western Indians have always prized. They dress almost wholly in wolverine skins though there are few of these furs on the arctic coast. They purchase this article of wearing apparel from the traders. They wear no articles of civilized clothes.

These whalers are crowding the Hudson Bay Company people close. They can sell flour at Herschell Island, after paying duty, for $1.75 per hundredweight. The stock comes from San Francisco. It costs the Hudson Bay Company $23 to freight 100 lbs. of flour to that remote region. The natives buy steel from the traders, and as they are export mechanics they manufacture knives and hunting weapons.

SOCIABLE BUT SUPERSTITIOUS.

Constable Gilpin declares that these Esquimaux are devoid of the savage traits which distinguish most people so remote from civilization. They are sociable and live on excellent terms with the traders, and trappers. The posse found, however, that the Huskies are steeped in superstition to an amazing degree, and hold in the highest reverence their medicine men. They treat all disease by the beating of drums and seek to drive away evil spirits by the most hilarious incantations. They have a primitive method of marriage that is much more formal than the Indians. They promise before their medicine men to live together. This is the only ceremony, but it is respected. These people acquire knowledge rapidly from the American traders, and some of them can read and write English.

Constable Gilpin says the most extraordinary contrast exists in the physical proportions of the two sexes. The men are powerfully built, but the women are scarcely half their size. The posse met four distinct tribes of these Huskies, the most remote being the Mazinpers, away over on the Siberian coast. Each tribe is distinguished by his tattooing and the most artistic skill is exercised in these devices. The tribe carries marks on the forehead, others on the right or left cheek, and still others have their necks painted. A natural die from the berries is manufactured of a most enduring character. Some have their lips pierced and fish bones thrust through them. Most of these natives can understand such English words as are necessary to carry on trade with the whites. They are very honest and are trusted from year by year by the Americans. They keep a rude account with teeth of wild animals and pebbles.

THEY ARE LAW ABIDING.

They slaughter great numbers of moose and deer, mountain goats and cariboo. Most of this game is found on the spur of the Rocky Mountains, which are parallel with the coast line there. Their guns are the old smooth bore rifles, largely, but they are expert hunters and fine marksmen. They are most law abiding and settle all disputes by a system of councils. The whalers buy all their fresh meat from these natives and sometimes remain there for three years at a time. They thus avoid scurvy.

In the winter the Esquimaux resort to their ancient snow Houses, but in the summer they camp in the tents supplied by the traders. The winters are severe, but the summers of seven months are very mild. In February, Constable Gilpin started on his return journey. A dog outfit brought him from Herschell Island to Fort McPherson, and on July 14 he took the Hudson Bay steamer to Fort Smith, thence to Fort Murray and Athabasca Landing Six men under Sergeant Fitzgerald were left on the islands as a North-west Police post.

A REMARKABLE TIMEPIECE

THREE HUNDRED YEARS OLD AND STILL GOING.

A Clock Which Was Telling the Time 'o Day Before Cromwell Was Born.

We learn from the French newspapers that among many interesting objects acquired by the State from the late Princess Mathilde's collection is a wonderful alarm-clock which was once the pride of the great Napoleon, and which not only tells the day of the month and year, the mean solar time, and the phases of the moon, but sounds every quarter of an hour and is provided with barometer.

Few things are more surprising than the skill of past generations of clockmakers, who not only made timepieces of the most complicated character, but of such excellent workmanship that they seem almost made for all time. There is at Castletown in the Isle of Man, a clock which was telling Manxmen the time o' day before Oliver Cromwell was cradled, and which might have listened to an account of the Armada from the lips of men who had seen the Spanish galleons; and this very clock, which Queen Bess herself presented to Castle Rushen 307 years ago, is marking time just as conscientiously for King Edward's subjects in the twentieth century.

At the South Kensington Museum anyone who chooses may see to-day the very clock which Peter Lightfoot made for Glastonbury Abbey about 1325, when John Wycliffe was in his cradle; and another clock which was ticking merrily in Dover Castle in 1348, two years after Crecy was fought. In 1876 this clock was going as smoothly as it did more than

FIVE CENTURIES BEFORE;

while the Society of Antiquaries has a portable clock made at Prague as long as 1525.

In the town of Schramberg, in the Black Forest, there is an alarm-clock which warned sleepers it was time to get up when Charles II. was King of England—it was made in 1680, and is an ingenious piece of workmanship. In form it resembles a lantern in which is a lighted candle, the wick of which is automatically clipped every minute by a pair of scissors. The candle is slowly pushed upward by a spring which also controls the mechanism of the clock; and at the required hour of waking an alarm is sounded, and at the same time the movable sides of the lantern fall and the room is flooded with light.

A pendulum clock made in 1622, and once owned by Cromwell, is preserved to-day in the Philadelphia Library; and another, made in Germany in 1640, was recently doctored by a Connecticut clockmaker, and is now running for

SIX MONTHS AT A TIME

without winding. As long ago as 1675 a project was on foot for making a clock for St. Paul's Cathedral which was to go a whole century without winding up, and was to cost $20,000. The scheme, however, proved a little too ambitious; for the resultant clock cost only $1,500, and declined to run more than eight days without attention. It is interesting in connection with St. Paul's to note that as long ago as 1286 the cathedral boasted a wheel-clock, the first publicly seen in England.

In 1827 the Times had an advertisement of a clock which was warranted to go for a year without without winding up, and was to cost $20,000. The scheme, however, proved a little too ambitious; for the resultant clock cost only $1,500, and declined to run more than eight days without attention. It is interesting in connection with St. Paul's to note that as long ago as 1286 the cathedral boasted a wheel-clock, the first publicly seen in England.

In 1827 the Times had an advertisement of a clock which was warranted to go for a year without winding—a feat which is claimed for certain clocks advertised in England to-day. A similar timepiece to the one advertised in the Times is to be seen in William III.'s bedroom at Hampton Court. As a further illustration of the truth that there seems to be nothing horologically new under the sun, it is but a few years since bracelet watches first excited the wonder and admiration of Englishwomen, who scarcely could have been aware that

MORE THAN 300 YEARS AGO

Lord Leicester placed an almost exactly similar bracelet-watch on Queen Elizabeth's wrist.

In those old times, however, there is no record of clocks constructed from such strange materials as some we have read of within recent years. It is not long since a native of Milan made a clock entirely of bread. He was a poor man, and every day for three years he set apart a portion of his daily bread, which, by a process of which he would not divulge the secret, he was able to make as hard as metal and insoluble in water; and from these fragments of bread he constructed his clock.

More ingenious still is a M. Le Boullat, of Coutances, who seems able to make clocks from any material, however seemingly unsuitable. One clock he fashioned entirely from old newspapers converted into pulp; another from large and small sticks held together by wires; a third from discarded tobacco-tins, and so on. Some of his clocks, however, are triumphs of artistic workmanship—especially one which is made entirely of gold with diamond-tipped hands and dial-figures of rubies, garnets, pearls, opals, and emeralds.—London Tit-Bits

JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

There can be no doubt that the successes the Japanese have had are attributable to their remarkable advance in scientific accomplishments, their astounding personal bravery, and the high standard of intellectual culture among the people at large. Japan has a population of 45,000,000, the Russian Empire more than 14,000,000. But in Japan 4,802,623 children attend school; in Russia only 4,193,694. The difference is still greater as regards the higher educational establishments in Japan compared with Russia.

LIFE OF JAPANESE WOMEN

EARLY LEARN SUPPRESSION OF FEELINGS.

Restriction Upon the Married Women of Different Classes.

Many and grievous were the restrictions in olden times laid upon a Japanese girl of the middle or upper class. Her husband practically chosen for her, she entered upon her new life without any of the illusions of a love match. She was determined to be faithful and submissive, to bring up her children well, and to serve her lord truly all the days of her life, waiting on him at table, attentive to his slightest behest. Very constant seclusion was her duty, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian, and, if necessary business called her outside her home, she must not go unattended, and never on foot.

To visitors she was a mere shadow, appearing possibly with gracious service now and again, never speaking, nor spoken to, nor spoken of. Friends of her own sex she saw sometimes on formal occasions; but of any spontaneous individual life she knew next to nothing. Even with her children she must preserve her dignity, her aloofness, her impassive self-control; no caress, no demonstration of affection was permissible.

In the poorer strata of society matters were perforce different; the woman shared, as she does to-day, the toil of the man, even in its hardest and roughest shapes. She carries brushwood over the mountains, gathers seaweed on the seashore, works in the rice fields, even acts as coolie to the foreigner, and with all this does the household duties also. Bent and worn and wrinkled before her time, with shaven head and shortened sleeves, her back doubled by many burdens, the Japanese woman of the lowest class is

A PATHETIC FIGURE,

unlovely in her old age, and without hope for the future.

Living as I did for many months with a Japanese family, there were frequent opportunities of discussing matters intimately and of seeing for myself details that are unperceived by the casual traveller or even the resident foreigner. My hostess was a charming type of Japanese civilization at its best. Belonging to one of the oldest and richest families of the empire, she embodied all that is most admirable in its life, while yet ready and eager to adopt all that is good in ours. Soft voiced, gentle and dignified, her thoughtfulness and hospitality surpassed any I have met with elsewhere, while her courtesy was perfect.

She dressed always in the most exquisitely tinted gowns of native fashion, soft grays and blues and heliotropes, with inner kimono of white, a single jewel at her girdle clasp. Yet she wisely adopted foreign dress for her boys and the youngest girl, reserving the gorgeous of softest silks for the elder one, who is the ideal of a Japanese maiden, with the added culture of European training. She is to come to England some day, when "she is quite Japanese perfect in heart," her mother said to me. "But she must marry before she is 25; this is the custom of our house." This girl might not sleep under any roof but theirs, unless her mother was with her, or even spend an evening alone away from home.

The house and its furnishings showed equal discrimination. Partly foreign, partly Japanese, it combined our comforts with their artistic sense; their neatness and compactness and open-air beauty with our hygenic ideas. In food the arrangements were similar—whatever is best in both was chosen, and

THE RESULT WAS ADMIRABLE.

"And your English mistresses, they look after all things?" my hostess queried one day. "We must not do so ourselves, but ask the head servant, and then another, and another, and so I cannot tell whom to blame; I wish I could go direct to you myself. Indeed, the multiplicity of servants and the shifting of responsibility must make a Japanese mistress's life very complicated, and it certainly results in much unnecessary talking. Though scolding must be resorted to at times, one cannot imagine that any voice of anger is ever heard, or lowering looks or sullen tones observable—smiles and gentle, soft-footed movements characterize the Japanese maids, whether of private house or of inn.

"Do you never want to kiss your children, or rather to pet them?" I asked one evening as the three dear mites, having made their formal bow and said their "O yasume nasai," left the room. "Yes, I should like to show my love sometimes; but it would not be good for them, and after they are babies we never do." "But why would it not be good?" I persisted. "Oh, but because they would not then learn self-control, which we must all learn well." "Then if your daughter goes to England and you do not meet for a year, when she comes back, will you just say, 'O hayo,' when you see her again?" "Yes; she would come and bow before me and we should look much at each other, and, perhaps, we should cry a little, but that is all." In those few simple words, what tragedy of longing, of repressed affection lies hidden! "Noblesse oblige!"

Until the coming of the foreigner, a spinster was an unknown figure in Japan, and even now when one wanders off the beaten track it is impossible for the simple folk of Dai Nippon to believe

THE EXTRAORDINARY FACT

that the foreign lady is unmarried, that she is really travelling alone, that even in far-off England she has no protector of the stronger sex. No husband? Impossible! "Why, then, is the honorable miss not married? Doubtless she will soon be; or, perchance, her lord is dead." "No!" And the wonder subsides but slowly. One day my students asked me:

"Do not your girls, then, think that they must marry?"

To the Japanese mind—as, indeed, to most Orientals—the be-all and end-all of woman's life is marriage; and it is only gradually dawning upon them that the single state is possible and bearable. The best, intellectually and spiritually speaking, of Japan's new women are refusing to marry men whom they recognize to be in so many ways inferior to themselves. "We wish to make good homes," is the cry of so many girls; "a woman's first duty is to be a home maker"—the often repeated phrase in essays; but there must be found fitting mates for women of these aspirations.

The whole question of love and marriage is agitating the ranks of Japanese girlhood and womanhood to-day, penetrating to the very throne itself, the Crown Prince having formally declared his intention of having no other wife but the Crown Princess; while she is said to be only biding her time to obtain the revocation of the old tradition that takes from royalty the custody of its own children and confides them to others to bring up.

"POSTING THE GLOVE."

Old World Custom at English County Fair.

One of those old-world customs, dating from time immemorial, which are still to be found flourishing in parts of rural England, was observed at Honiton recently, when in quaint phraseology the annual fair was formerly declared open.

Attired in a costume somewhat resembling that of the ancient parish beadles, with a three-cornered hat, blue coat and trousers, and red waistcoat, plentifully ornamented with gilt braid, the town crier of the ancient borough took up his stand at mid-day outside the market-house. As the hour struck, this gorgeously attired official delivered himself of the following announcement:—

"Oyez! oyez! oyez! The fair's begun. The glove is up. No man can be arrested till the glove is taken down. God save the King."

This proclamation, which was made in the presence of the borough officials and members of the council, annually attracts a large crowd of visitors and sightseers, and the assemblage repeats in chorus the words of the proclamation. The announcement is also made in other parts of the town, and at the conclusion of each stoppage nuts are thrown for the crowd to scramble for.

The fair dates back to the time of Henry III., when Isabella de Fortibus, then the lady of the manor, granted a charter to Honiton to hold a fair, the crier representing the authority of the Lord of the Manor.

The "glove" is a large gilt model of a glove or hand, affixed to the top of a long pole. It is displayed at the balcony of an ancient hostelry in the centre of the cattle fair on the Wednesday, and on Thursday is removed to the other end of the town, where the horse fair is held.

The promised immunity from arrest is a relic of "the good old days" when the debtors' laws were in existence.

WANTED EQUALITY.

The wooing had progressed splendidly. It had even progressed to a point where she had been won—that is, ostensibly won. If she proved to be a truthful girl, she would in time be his wife. If she were not truthful—well, no man wants a wife who is not truthful. That's the way some men console themselves when they fail to marry.

But she seemed to be truthful, and as he drew her closer to him he whispered:—

"And when we are married, dearest, we will have the happiest home in all the wide, wide world!"

"Yes, George," she replied.

"There can never be a harsh word in our home."

"No, George."

"And when I come home tired and worn out with work at the office and the worries of business, you'll be kind to me?"

"Y-e-s, George."

"I knew you would. You'll soothe me and put me in better humor?"

"Y-e-e-s; but I say, George!"

"Yes, dearest,"

"Why shouldn't you do a little of this yourself?"

"Why, darling——"

"Yes, that's all right. But to come down to business, as papa says—why shouldn't you also be kind to me when things go wrong? I don't want to do it all, you know. You're not looking for a private nurse, are you?"

"Why, Mabel!"

"When the cook leaves unexpectedly to go to the bedside of her second cousin, you might be just a trifle considerate, you know."

"How strangely you talk, pet!"

"Well, they say I'm papa's girl, you know, and I notice when anyone tries to make a bargain with him he generally gets some stipulations to his own interest put in, just as a precaution!"

* * * * *

George and Mabel have now been married exactly five years and three months, and at the moment of going to press have never had a single quarrel!

NEATLY FOLDED.

"Madge, Harry asked me to marry him last night."

"Oh, I am delighted," replied her friend. "How did it happen?"

"Well, you see, he just asked me, and I said 'Yes,' and then he stood up and folded his arms."

"Well I never! Was he not more interested than that? Whatever did you do at such treatment?"

"What could I do? You see, I was in his arms when he folded them."

SOME LUDICROUS BETS

HUMORS OF PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION WAGERS.

Staid Citizens of the Republic Who Put Themselves in Queer Positions.

For downright eccentricity it would be difficult to match the wagers which American citizens make on the success of their favorite candidates in the Presidential election, and there is little doubt that the coming contest will yield as rich a harvest of odd wagers as any of its predecessors.

If Mr. McKinley had failed to be re-elected four years ago a very staid and respectable Wall Street Broker was pledged to take his stand on the sun-Treasury steps on the day following the announcement of the result, and from that conspicuous eminence to recite the nursery ballad, "Mary Had a Little Lamb," ten times. Fortunately he was spared this ordeal, but the man with whom he made the bet had to recite the same poem twice before a large and unsympathetic crowd.

Four years earlier a lady champion of Mr. McKinley made a wager with a Boston admirer that if her candidate failed to go to the White House she would marry the gentleman; but if he were elected he was to allow himself to be trundled through the busiest streets of Boston, dressed in baby's clothes and equipped with an

ENORMOUS FEEDING-BOTTLE.

Mr. Bryan's failure to secure the Presidentship at the last election involved one of his admirers—a clerk in a Broadway sporting-good establishment—in a very ludicrous penalty. For a solid month, beginning on the morning after the election, he had to walk the streets of New York wearing a brimless silk hat rubbed the wrong way. The rest of his clothing was left to his own discretion, but the spectacle of the hat without a brim attracted so much undesirable attention and ridicule that long before the first day was over, he had come to the conclusion that life was not worth living.

Another Bryanite found himself condemned to stand for an hour on one leg at the principal entrance to Central Park; and a young Southerner, a railway employee, went about for a month with one side of his face clean-shaven, while the other bore a luxuriant crop of whiskers.

More trying still was the experience of a Brooklyn admirer of Mr. Bryan who, as the result of a rash wager, had to promenade Broadway for an hour attired in a white sheet wearing a tall hat, and carrying a lighted candle in his right hand as a token of penitence. Another of the same political faith was compelled by his wager to walk into the office of Russell Sage, the Wall Street Croesus, and demand an immediate

LOAN OF $1,000,000.

The loser of another bet was condemned to stand for five minutes at each of half-a-dozen public places in the following quaint costume: a pair of trousers, of which one leg was red and the other blue; one boot was white and the other black, the whole being crowned by a green tall-hat, and still another unlucky wagerer had to swim across the Hudson River in full evening dress with an eyeglass in his eye and an opera-hat on his head.

A certain Brooklyn gentleman had good reason to be sorry that he ever took to political wagering, for the result of his experience four years ago he will remember, so he declares, to his dying day. This gentleman is blessed with a muscular mother-in-law of very uncertain temper; and, in a mad moment, he made a bet that if Bryan did not become President he would seek his wife's mother and abuse her to her face for a quarter of an hour in certain specified terms. The good lady stood it for a minute by the clock, and then she took up the argument to such good purpose that her son-in-law needed all the breath he had and a little more for the balance of the quarter of an hour.

600,000 OUT OF WORK.

A Black Outlook for the Old Country.

"What will happen in the winter?" Almost with bated breath the good people in the East End of London, who try to find work for the workless and bread for the starving are asking this question. They confirm the prediction that the outlook is the worst since 1894 says a recent despatch from England.

In summer it is exceptional for crowds of laborers to gather about the dock gates awaiting their turns for a "job"; for weeks past these pathetically silent hordes of men have collected day after day, hoping, generally in vain, to earn a crust for their families.

"There is no work, I tell you," said a dock official near the Custom House. "Some of the ships are sailing empty."

The workhouses are full, and the casual wards also. At the Salvation Army Labor Bureau more applications are being made than in the depth of last winter. Over a thousand men recently competed for a laborer's job at a hospital. The applicants for free breakfasts are hundreds in excess of the number eight months ago—that is, in January last.

"I solemnly warn the authorities," said a "social worker" of over thirty years' experience, "that something on a big scale must be done to meet the exceptional distress that threatens."

As a crowd of work-seekers silently filed past he observed. "There are no aliens among them; there seldom are. Alien employers are in the majority here and they engage alien labor."

It is estimated that in the country generally 600,000 men at present need employment.

LIVING ADVERTISMENTS

HUMAN "PUFFS" THAT MEANT BUSINESS.

Novel Ideas Adopted by Merchants in Order to Sell Their Goods.

A bald head is somewhat an unconventional space for the purposes of advertising. Yet a few days ago a sensation was caused on the Paris boulevards by an announcement so boldly and curiously set forth. It was outside one of the popular restaurants. The seats were crowded. Presently a portly gentleman unostentiously sat down in a prominent seat, opened his newspaper, and removed his hat. Immediately he was the cynosure of all eyes. There, boldly set forth on his shining cranium, was the advertisement of a certain music-hall. The crowd surged round the unusual spectacle, and at last the proprietor was compelled to request his curiosity-provoking customer to go elsewhere.

The idea, though novel, however, is by no means new. A few years ago the audience of a London theatre were amused to see the name of a well-known soap inscribed on the bald heads of a number of men in the front row of the stalls. Upon each head was painted a large letter of the name of the saponaceous compound, and when the men sat row by side in the correct order, the name was produced. The humorous novelty of the announcement appealed to the audience, much to the theatrical manager's disgust.

BUT HE HAD NO REMEDY.

The seats for the men had been purchased, and they were creating no disturbance, so he had to tolerate the gratis advertisement.

"I stole this suit from Cuttem and Stitchum." Such was the bold announcement displayed in white letters on the back of a black suit donned by a smart young man. As he walked along the principal thoroughfares of Birmingham, England, he soon attracted a large crowd, which followed him with keen interest, in anticipation of some eventful proceeding. It came. When the crowd had almost filled the width of the street, the human advertisement stopped, placed a handbag he carried on the ground, opened it with great deliberation, and hurriedly distributed a mass of handbills setting forth the superiority of the suits made by a prominent tailoring firm. Unfortunately, the enterprising move was nipped early in the bud by the police, who objected to the obstruction of the streets, and the man was compelled to obliterate the catchy announcement.

Living letters was the ruse adopted by another enterprising North of England firm. A children's fete was in progress, and upon a large, open green space children were grouped into letters setting forth the firm's specialty. The letters were each 13 feet in length, and the children were in overalls of red, white and blue respectively. Some

THREE HUNDRED CHILDREN

were utilized for the display, which, in the bright sunlight against the green background, was bold and effective.

It is not often that a lady is pressed for the purposes of a human advertisement, but a firm whose specialty is a wash "which renderd the hair as glossy as silk" turned the idea to profitable account. It was at Margate, and a large crowd had congregated round the band. Amongst the auditors was a fashionably dressed and pretty young lady. While the band was playing the last item prior to the interval she was seen to remove her hat, and a mass of billowy hair fell over her shoulders. Immediately a number of ladies leaned forward to apprise her of the fact. The comely maiden was apparently greatly confused, and thanked her Samaritans profusely. She politely refused their proffers of help, but withdrew from her pocket a small roll of silk ribbon. She gathered her hair within this, and her sympathizers were much amazed to see inscribed thereon: "Look what Blank's wash has done for my hair!"

Theatrical managers often hit upon curious human methods of booming their productions. In one town there was observed wandering aimlessly about a ragged urchin. Stitched upon his tattered coat were the words, "I am one of the 'Two Little Vagabonds.' Please take pity on me to-night at the Grand Theatre."

BATTLES OF A MONTH.

In September Have Occurred Many Historic Events.

Anniversaries of military events are very numerous this month, some of the more remarkable being: On the 2nd Sedan capitulated (1870); on the same date battle of Omdurman was fought (1898); Malta surrendered to the British on the 5th (1800); Sebastopol was taken on the 8th (1855); on the 9th the battle of Flodden Field took place (1513); and on the 11th Malplaquet (1709). The siege of Delhi began also on the 11th (1857); on the 13th the battle of Tel-el-Kebir was fought (1882); and, to go a long way back, the battle of Poictiers took place on the 19th, (1356), that of Alma was fought on the 25th (1854), and the fall of Delhi occurred on the same date (1857). Assaye was fought on the 25th, (1857) the Siege of Paris commencing on the same date (1870); the battle of Busaco was on the 27th, (1810), and Strasburg capitulated on the 28th (1870). Truly a memorable month!

He—"I understand you have been attending an ambulance class. Can you tell me what is the best thing to do for a broken heart?" She—"Oh, yes. Bind up the broken portion with a gold band, bathe with orange blossom water, and apply plenty of raw rice. Guaranteed to be well in a month."

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NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICEMEN VISIT THEM.

Some Interesting Facts About the People of the Arctic Regions.

The Northwest Mounted Police have declared the report of the Esquimaux being debauched by whiskey traders to be false. An interesting bit of history is included in the report of the lengthy investigation in that remote region within the Arctic circle, made by Superintendent Constantine and a posse of police. The official communication was taken to Regina recently by Constable Gilpin. He has given out a thrilling story of the posse's experience in the Far North, among the "Huskies," as the natives are termed.

The party left for the north a year ago, in the spring. The investigation was carried on at Herschell Island in the Arctic Ocean. From Athabasca Landing they paddled down the river 300 miles to Fort Murray. From that point they traveled by steamer, in charge of the Hudson Bay Company, to the mouth of Peel River, Fort McPherson. In the early winter they reached Herschell Island, traveling by dog sleds.

HUSKIES NO DECADENTS.

Members of the party are enthusiastic over the condition of the Huskies They are pronounced an industrious and intelligent class. Hitherto the impression has been very general that these Esquimaux were of a very inferior type. Constable Gilpin says these people capture both summer and winter fur and work the year round. The Hudson Bay Company handle all their product of their hunting parties, bringing the catch out via Edmonton and Calgary. Some of the business however, goes through the American traders.

It was from these American traders that the Huskies were said to be getting their whiskey. Gilpin says these traders are a very fair class of people and asserts that they are not a menace to the country. They bring in guns and ammunition. He said one of the curious features of the trade, as indicating the superior intellect of these people, is that they refuse to exchange their furs for the trinkets so dear to the average savage. Sables, Martens and Silver Foxes have always prized. They dress almost wholly in wolverine skins though there are few of these furs on the arctic coast. They purchase this article of wearing apparel from the traders. They wear no articles of civilized clothes.

These whalers are crowding the Hudson Bay Company people close. They can sell flour at Herschell Island, after paying duty, for $1.75 per hundredweight. The stock comes from San Francisco. It costs the Hudson Bay Company $23 to freight 100 lbs. of flour to that remote region. The natives buy steel from the traders, and as they are expert mechanics they manufacture knives and hunting weapons.

SOCIABLE BUT SUPERSTITIOUS.

Constable Gilpin declares that these Esquimaux are devoid of the savage traits which distinguish most people so remote from civilization. They are sociable and live on excellent terms with the traders, and trappers. The posse found, however, that the Huskies are steeped in superstition to an amazing degree, and hold in the highest reverence their medicine men. They treat all disease by the beating of drums and seek to drive away evil spirits by the most hilarious incantations. They have a primitive method of marriage however, that is much more formal than the Indians. They promise before their medicine men to live together. This is the only ceremony, but it is respected. These people acquire knowledge rapidly from the white traders, and some of them can read and write English.

Constable Gilpin says the most extraordinary contrast exists in the physical proportions of the two sexes. The men are powerfully built, but the women are scarcely half their size. The posse met four distinct tribes of these Huskies, the most remote being the Mazinpers, away over on the Siberian coast. Each tribe is distinguished by his tattooing and the most artistic skill is exercised in these devices. They have certain marks on the forehead, others on the right or left cheek, and still others have their necks painted. A natural die from the berries is manufactured of a most enduring character. Some have their lips pierced and fish bones thrust through them. Most of these natives can understand such English words as are necessary to carry on trade with the whites. They are very honest and are trusted from year by year by the Americans. They keep a rude account with teeth of wild animals and pebbles.

THEY ARE LAW ABIDING.

They slaughter great numbers of the moose and deer, mountain goats and caribou. Most of this game is found on the spur of the Rocky Mountains, which are parallel with the coast line there. Their guns are the old smooth bore rifles, largely, but they are expert hunters and fine marksmen. They are most law abiding and settle all disputes by a system of councils. The whalers buy all their fresh meat from these natives and sometimes remain there for three years at a time. They thus avoid scurvy.

In the winter the Esquimaux resort to their ancient snow houses, but in the summer they camp in the tents supplied by the traders. The winters are sever, but the summers of seven months are very mild. In February, Constable Gilpin started on his return journey. A dog outfit brought him from Herschell Island to Fort McPherson, and on July 14 he took the Hudson Bay steamer to Fort Smith, thence to Fort Murray and Athabasca Landing. Six men under Sergeant Fitzgerald were left on the islands as a North-west Police post.

A REMARKABLE TIMEPIECE

THREE HUNDRED YEARS OLD AND STILL GOING.

A Clock Which Was Telling the Time 'o Day Before Cromwell Was Born.

We learn from the French newspapers that among many interesting objects acquired by the State from the late Princess Mathilde's collection is a wonderful alarm-clock which was once the pride of the great Napoleon, and which not only tells the day of the month and year, the mean solar time, and the phases of the moon, but sounds every quarter of an hour and is provided with a thermometer.

Few things are more surprising than the skill of past generations of clockmakers, who not only made timepieces of the most complicated character, but of such excellent workmanship that they seem almost made for all time. There is at Castletown in the Isle of Man, a clock which was telling Manxmen the time o' day before Oliver Cromwell was cradled, and which might have listened to an account of the Armada from the lips of men who had seen the Spanish galleons; and this very clock, which Queen Bess herself presented to Castle Rushen 307 years ago, is marking time just as conscientiously for King Edward's subjects in the twentieth century.

At the South Kensington Museum anyone who chooses may see to-day the very clock which Peter Lightfoot made for Glastonbury Abbey about 1325, when John Wycliffe was in his cradle; and another clock which was ticking merrily in Dover Castle in 1348, two years after Crecy was fought. In 1876 this clock was going as smoothly as it did more than

FIVE CENTURIES BEFORE

while the Society of Antiquaries has a portable clock made at Prague as long as 1525.

In the town of Schramberg, in the Black Forest, there is an alarm-clock which warned sleepers it was time to get up when Charles II. was King of England—it was made in 1660, and is an ingenious piece of workmanship. In form it resembles a lantern in which is a lighted candle, the wick of which is automatically clipped every minute by a pair of scissors, and Western Indians have always prized. They dress almost wholly in wolverine skins though there are few of these furs on the arctic coast. They purchase this article of wearing apparel from the traders. They wear no articles of civilized clothes.

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MORE THAN 300 YEARS AGO

Lord Leicester placed an almost exactly similar bracelet-watch on Queen Elizabeth's wrist.

In those old times, however, there is no record of clocks constructed from such strange materials as some we have read of within recent years. It is not long since a native of Milan made a clock entirely of bread. He made a case, and every day for two years he set apart a portion of his daily bread, which, by a process of which he would not divulge the secret, he was able to make as hard as metal and insoluble in water, and from these fragments of bread he constructed his clock.

More ingenious still is a M. Le Roullat, of Coutances, who seems able to make clocks from any material, however seemingly unsuitable. One clock he fashioned entirely from old newspapers converted into pulp; another from large and small sticks held together by wires; a third from discarded tobacco-tins, and so on. Some of his clocks, however, are triumphs of artistic workmanship—especially one which is made entirely of gold with diamond-tipped hands and dial-figures of rubies, garnets, pearls, opals, and emeralds.—London Tit-Bits

JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

There can be no doubt that the successes the Japanese have had are attributable to their remarkable advance in scientific accomplishments, their astounding personal bravery, and the high standard of intellectual culture among the people at large. Japan has a population of 45,000,000, the Russian Empire more than 14,000,000. But in Japan 4,302,623 children attend school, in Russia only 4,193,594. The difference is still greater as regards the higher educational establishments in Japan compared with Russia.

Madoc Township Council.

TOWN HALL, ELDORADO, Oct. 10, 1904.

Madoc township Council met on the above date.

Members present—Reeve Tumeity, Councillors Wright, Reid, Broad and Nickle.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Moved by Reid, seconded by Nickle, that a grant on road of $10 be made to Sylvester Phillips. Carried.

Moved by Wright, seconded by Nickle, that John N. Moore and Wm. Ellis each receive a rebate of one-half of their taxes for present year on account of loss sustained by fire. Carried.

Moved and carried that Jackson Burris receive an order of $74.33 for repairing bridges and repairing roads.

Moved and carried that Stewart Empey look to Albert McKinnon for pay for scraper sold him.

Moved by Broad, seconded by Nickle, that Chas. Sager receive $8 for building culvert. Carried.

Moved by Wright, seconded by Reid, that Robt. M. Nickle be allowed to build road as he requested of the Council. Carried.

Moved and carried that Maria Coole is allowed the privilege of building on road, side east of R. R. Hanuah's corner, near Bird's Creek.

Council adjourned to Oct. 31.

WM. T. ALLEN,
Tp Clerk.

For a Stiff Neck

Or any soreness in the muscles of the back or sides you can't get anything half so good as Nerviline, the most powerful liniment made. "My neck was so stiff I couldn't turn it a quarter of an inch," writes Fred T. Baldwin, of Portsmouth. "I had it rubbed with Nerviline a few times and all the soreness and stiffness disappeared. I don't know another liniment you can depend on like Nerviline; it's splendid for colds, lameness, and can't be beaten for cramps and internal pain." Try Nerviline yourself. Price 25c.

S. WEST, V.S.,

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Office and Residence—St. Lawrence Street, Madoc.

Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Surrogate Court of the County of Hastings.

In the matter of the estate of Annie Badgley, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Married Woman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to sec. 38 of Chap. 129, R. S. O., 1897, that all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said Annie Badgley, deceased, who died on or about the 8th day of June, 1904, are required to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Solicitor for William Henry Badgley, Administrator, on or before the 5th day of November, 1904, their Christian names and addresses, with full particulars in writing of their claims and statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, duly verified by statutory declaration.

And take notice that after the said 5th day of November, 1904, the said Administrator will proceed to distribute among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said Administrator will not be liable for said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 27th day of September, 1904.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Wood Block, Madoc,
Solicitor for said Administrator.

39-4

Do not Run your Buggies or Cutters until the Paint wears off

or cracks, for if you do it allows the weather to get at the wood and it will also check or rot. Now is the time to

GET YOUR BUGGIES PAINTED

Then they will be firm and ready for running in the spring. Now, I do all classes of

Painting, Burl Work, Mottled Work, Rosewood Grainin g Striping and Varnishing.

Leave rigs at Sandford & Brooks.

C. H. SANDFORD,
Paint

Business for Sale
at L'Amable Station, Ontario.

Owing to failing health I have decided to sell my boarding-house, together with the out-buildings, consisting of two stables and shed, and about twenty acres of land suitable for pasture and garden, well watered. The house is new and convenient for the business. A good paying business is done, with prospects of increasing. No incumbrance. Possession given immediately. Address,

CHAS. McGUIRE,
31 L'Amable Station P.O., Ont.

What do You Lack ?

Watches
for a consideration.

Clocks
for a consideration.

Specs or Eye Glasses
for a consideration.

Give Irving a call,
and make it a mutual consideration.

He needs the dough. The baker kneads the dough. We all need dough. Supply and demand.

WHAT A CONSIDERATION ! ! ! !

REPAIRING AND ENGRAVING.

JAMES H. IRVING,
West of Dominion Bank, St. Lawrence st., Madoc.

..... BATHS .....

why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR $1.00.

Special attention paid to

SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING

AT

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP,
Next Wilson's Drug Store.

OUR NEW OVERCOATS

are ready for your inspection. Such a fine lot you never saw. No matter what your preference may be you are sure to find your ideal here. All qualities from the cheapest to the best, made in greys, fancy mixed Cheviots, Beavers and Overplaids.

OUR SKIRT SALE IS NOW ON.

Regular 2.75 Skirt for $1.50.

Quantity limited, so don't be too long making your selection.

B. O'HARA.

FOOTE & ROSS.

Ladies' Skirts.

We are offering a big reduction on all our Ladies' Skirts. See our Skirts at $2.50.

Jackets.

We have some extra values in this season's Jackets, no last year's style. See our $5.00 special.

Men's Shirts.

Heavy Top Shirts at 50 cts., 75 and 90 cts. extra values.

Men's Pants.

We have them from 75 cts. a pair up to $2.00, greatest values ever offered in town.

FOOTE & ROSS.

Butter and Eggs taken.

...New...

Barber Shop

W. SCRUTTON

has opened a new Barber Shop in the

St. Lawrence Hall Block.

and invites the patronage of his friends and the public.

First class work guaranteed.

SHOP,—One door south of main hotel entrance.

W. SCRUTTON.

JACOB HUFF,
Licensed Auctioneer
for the County of Hastings,
MADOC. — — ONT.

A WOMAN KNOWS



When a Man's Clothes are Right

We take pride in making garments which in material, fit and workmanship, trimming and style, will have the cordial approval of the most critical lady who has an interest in your appearance.

R. E. COLLING.

JAS. WHYTOCK

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

Groceries and .....Provisions.

MADOC, — ONTARIO.

Madoc, June 30, 1903. 27-3m

QUESTION

—AND—

ANSWER.

Where can I get a good Suit of Clothes? At the Big 4.

Are they well made? Yes, they are.

What can I get a good Suit for? He has I from $3.70 to $12.00.

Has he Black Suits, Long and Short Coats? Yes, sir, and good ones too.

Where can I get a good Hat? At the Big 4.

What price will I have to pay? He sells Christie's Fedoras for $1. They keep the shape and color and wear just as well as a $2 Hat.

What else does he sell? Oh, everything. Top Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Sox, Boys' Clothes, Rubber Coats, and Dry Goods, all very cheap and good.

Who keeps the Big 4? Why

THOS. McNAMARA.

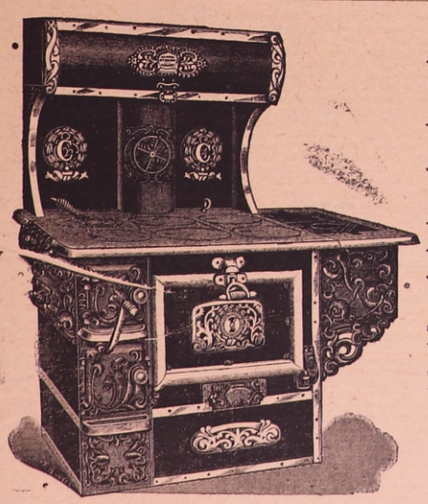
CHOICE LOTS FOR SALE.....

On reasonable terms, and when required, assistance given to erect residences on conditions that will be within the reach of small capitalists

The undersigned has made arrangements for the above named purpose, and anyone wishing to purchase lots on easy terms or avail themseves of the conditions of building, can get full information by application to the undersigned or to A. F WOOD, Esq.

Prices of Lots range from $75 up, according to location. Building and lots can be arranged for from $400 to $2,000.

F. E. SEYMOUR



Crown Jewel Steel Range for hard or soft coal or wood.

Style F., Cabinet Base with Reservoir and High Closet.

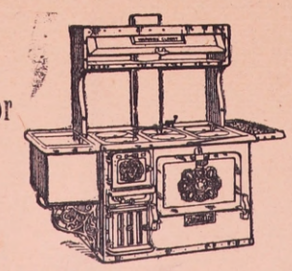
We have the finest assortment of Stoves and Ranges in this district. Our Stoves and prices will interest you.

M. W. Connor & Son.

Ayer's Pills The great rule of health—Keep the bowels regular. And the great medicine—Ayer's Pills. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**
FIFTY YEARS OF BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Buy Chancellor Steel Ranges.



THEY ARE THE BEST.

Never before in the history of Range building has the public been offered a Steel Range so complete in every detail and yet so low in price as is herewith presented in the *Oxford Chancellor.* Handsome in appearance, constructed of the best material, mounted by the most skillful labor, they cannot fail to give complete satisfaction.

We are offering for sale the most complete line of Stoves and Ranges ever offered for sale. Don't fail to call and inspect before buying.

Thompson & Dafoe.

TRY MORRICE & SOI

—FOR—

Men's Fine Boots,

Ladies' Fine Boots

Children's School Boots,

Men's Working Boots.

Trunks, Valises, Shoe Polish.

MORRICE & SON.

North Hastings Review.

J. R. ORR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." TERMS, $1.50; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

27TH YEAR.—No. 43. **Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, October 27, 1904.** POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE VOICE OF NATURE.

Nature speaks in language olden,
Speaks in tones that all may hear;
Tells of ages that were golden.
Tells of storm-nights dark and drear.

She has secrets in her keeping,
Secrets hid from youth and age,
They have been for ages sleeping,
Stored in air, in earth, and sea.

Would you understand her speaking,
Hear her tell those tales of old;
You may have them for the seeking,
Though their worth is more than gold.

In the streamlets you will hear them,
As they ripple o'er the stone;
In the forests you are near them,
Near them in the desert lone.

Hear them in the tempest raging,
Hear them in the Summer breeze;
See them in the season's ageing,
See them in the spreading trees.

Every flower it has its story,
Every stone its tale to tell;
Legends tint the sunset's glory,
History moulds the mollusk's shell.

Would you read in Nature's pages,
You must dare like knights of old;
Press your quest along the ages,
Till the wondrous tale is told.

Annual Meeting of the Madoc Branch Bible Society.

A meeting was, as announced, held on Thursday evening in the Methodist church. A fairly good attendance was present and a representative one, but not nearly so large as should have been, to listen to the more than ordinary, and eloquent, address of the Rev. Dr. Chambers, of Toronto, the agent for the Upper Canada Bible Society.

The chair was taken by the President, A. F. Wood, Esq., who stated it would be necessary to appoint a temporary Secretary as the regular Secretary, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., was incapacitated by illness from being present. James White, Esq., was elected by the meeting. The Rev. Dr. McDiarmid then gave out a hymn and read a Psalm and Rev. Mr. Mackay offered up a prayer. The President then stated that Mr. O'Flynn, Sec.-Treas., and Mr. Chas. G. Wilson, Depositary, had sent in their resignations, caused by continued ill-health. He said he deeply regretted this as both had been efficient officers, Mr. O'Flynn's extending over a period of 35 years of faithfully discharged duties. The Society would miss him very much, and, personally, he felt the loss as Mr. O'Flynn and himself had been associated in the Society for 33 years.

The following officers were then appointed:—A. F. Wood, President; J. L. Hale, Sec.-Treasurer; H. H. Jones, druggist, Depository. These with the resident ministers, Vice-Presidents, with Mr. Mackintosh, James White, and other laymen named to act as the Managing Committee. A Committee was named to draft resolutions of appreciation and sympathy to Mr. O'Flynn and Mr. Wilson, the same to be embodied in the minutes.

The President, in introducing the Rev. Dr. Chambers, thanked the meeting for his re-election. He had filled the position for a number of years, this being his 34th election. He appreciated the act and however much he had failed in efficiency he could say that he had endeavored to do his best and had never failed to be present at the meetings unless prevented by causes over which he had no control. To be connected with a work so grand and far reaching was certainly an honor.

Dr. Chambers then delivered an address. It was thoughtful, earnest and eloquent, and though speaking at considerable length he was listened to with marked attention and all would have gladly listened longer. It was one of the best on the subject ever listened to in Madoc. He was warmly applauded on taking his seat.

Rev. E. W. Mackay moved a vote of thanks in some well timed remarks, which was seconded by Dr. McDiarmid, who expressed his appreciation of the eloquent and forceful address. The motion was carried by a unanimous and standing vote, and tendered to Dr. Chambers by the chairman, who in reply thanked them and urged increased activity in the work. A collection was taken up and the meeting was brought to a close by the benediction from Rev. Dr. McDiarmid. Collectors will be appointed at an early day to canvass for subscriptions.

Fell Down Cellar.

A fatal accident occurred recently at Springbrook. Louis Bennett stopped at Mrs. Green's for a night's lodging. At breakfast time he was missed. His clothes were still [illegible] He was found at the supplies cellar steps, dead, with Spring. S. Apparently he had been made [illegible] and walked down therefore the [illegible] was situated in lease of 60 [illegible] unprotected.

NET RES[illegible]om Severe Billous

A despatch [illegible]
The complete [illegible]rous attack and attacks and th[illegible] about to burst miles of groun[illegible] free sample of result of the Be[illegible] and Liver Tablet to the Japa[illegible]nem after supper failed, as at [illegible] like a new man up their victo[illegible] happy ever blow opinions[illegible]mith, of Juliff to whether the [illegible]ess, stomach dicates a lull o[illegible]n these Tablets tle, none of the 25 cents. For a definite assert[illegible]

A corresponde[illegible]
an undated des[illegible]o in jewels was ing to the slow[illegible] Central train, the Japanese f[illegible] Russian retreat, ed with great s[illegible]

The Political Record.

How Hastings County has Voted Since Confederation.

The following is the record of the County of Hastings in voting for members of the House of Commons since 1867:—

HASTINGS EAST.

(Established by the Representation Act, 1903.)

HASTINGS WEST.

(Established by the Representation Act, 1903.)

Hastings county was formerly divided into three constituencies, Hastings East, North and West, the records of which follow:—

In Hastings East, in 1867, Read, Cons., elected by 643 majority.

By-election, John White, Cons., elected by acclamation.

In 1872, John White, Cons., elected by 44 majority; in 1874, by 71 majority; in 1878, by 20 majority, and in 1882 by 53 majority.

In 1887, Burdett, Lib., elected by 64 majority.

In 1891, S. B. Burdett, Lib., elected by 54 majority.

Mr. Burdett died in 1892, and W. B. Northrup, Cons., was elected by 422 majority.

In 1896, J. M. Hurley, Lib., was elected by 223 majority, over W. B. Northrup, Cons., and by 600 majority over James Balconquet, Patron.

In 1900 W. B. Northrup, Cons., was elected by 71 majority over J. M. Hurley, Lib.

In Hastings West, in 1867, Brown, Lib., elected by 460 majority; in 1872 by 455 majority; in 1874 by 365; and in 1878 by 251 majority.

In 1882, A. Robertson, Cons., elected by 236 majority, and in 1887 by 178 majority.

A by-election in 1888, H. Corby, Cons., elected by acclamation.

In 1891, H. Corby re-elected by 360 majority. He resigned his seat and was re-elected in 1894 by acclamation.

In 1896, H. Corby, Cons., was elected by 245 majority over Thomas Ritchie, Lib.

In 1900, H. Corby, Cons., was elected by 842 majority over S. J. Young, Lib., Corby resigned and at a by-election, Jan. 15, 1902, E. G. Porter, Cons., was elected by 501 majority over J. G. Frost, Lib.

In Hastings North, in 1867, Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Cons., was elected by 289 majority; in 1872 by 207 majority; in 1874 by 95 majority; in 1878 by 241 majority; and in 1882 by 351 majority.

In 1887, Hon. M. Bowell, Cons., by 1041 majority.

In 1891, Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Cons., elected by 206 majority. Mr. Bowell was called to the Senate, and in 1892 A. W. Carscallen, Cons., was elected by 359 majority.

In 1896, A. W. Carscallen, Cons., was elected by 743 majority over S. Haryett, Lib.

In 1900, A. W. Carscallen, Cons., was elected by 655 majority over S. Haryett, Lib.

Ten Rules For Long Life.

First: Rise early, retire early, and fill your day with work.

Second: Water and bread maintain life; pure air and sunshine are indispensable to health; and do not worry.

Third: Frugality and sobriety form the best elixir of longevity.

Fourth: Cleanliness prevents rust; the best-cared for machines last the longest.

Fifth: Enough sleep repairs waste and strengthens; too much sleep softens and enfeebles.

Sixth: To be sensibly dressed is to give freedom to one's movements, and enough warmth to be protected from sudden changes of temperature.

Seventh: A clean and cheerful house makes a happy home.

Eighth: The mind is refreshed and invigorated by distractions and amusement; but abuse of them leads to dissipation, and dissipation to vice.

Ninth: Cheerfulness makes love of life, and love of life is half of health. On the contrary, sadness and discouragement hasten old age.

Tenth: Do you gain your living by your intellect? Then do not allow your arms and legs to grow stiff. Do you earn your bread by your pickaxe? Do not forget to cultivate your mind and enlarge your thoughts.

Cause of Lockjaw.

Lockjaw, or tetanus, is caused by a bacillus or germ which exists plentifully in street dirt. It is inactive so long as exposed to the air, but when carried beneath the skin, as in the wounds caused by percussion caps or by rusty nails, and when the air is excluded the germ is roused to activity and produces the most virulent poison known. These germs may be destroyed and all danger of lockjaw avoided by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely as soon as the injury is received. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. It is for sale by all druggists.

An attempt to chloroform Mrs. Jno. Scram, of Ruthven, failed because her son frightened the assailant away.

[illegible] Stoyes, Stoyes, Stoyes at White's.

Potato Blight and Rot.

The Cause of Serious Loss.—Preventive Measure.

Department of Agriculture,
Commissioner's Branch, Ottawa.

Reports from many districts indicate that potato blight and rot are again this season causing serious loss to the farmers of Canada. This disease has been quite prevalent in many parts of Ontario and Quebec, and although a good preventive is known in Bordeaux mixture few growers seem to have sprayed their potatoes. Mr. L. H. Newman of the Seed Division, who visited nearly every county in Ontario during the summer, confirms this statement and reports that in many cases he found growers sadly wanting in knowledge of the disease and methods of preventing it.

There are two known blights which affect the potato in America, the early blight, Alternaria Solani, and the late blight which causes the rot, Phytophthora Infestans. The early blight causes the spotting of the leaves early in July. These spots increase in size, unite and form large masses of diseased tissue. This blight does not attack the tubers and is not nearly as injurious as the other. If the leaves are punctured by beetles or from some other cause the disease gets a foothold easier.

The late blight is the one which causes by far the greater loss, both by lessening the crop and by causing rot. According to Mr. W. T. Macoun, Horticulturist of the Central Experimental Farm, this disease passes the winter in the tubers, and in the spring when the vines begin to grow it starts to develop, growing up through the tissues of the potato stem. During the latter part of July it produces on the undersides of the leaves myriads of tiny spores, which in the mass have a frost-like appearance. These spores make the rust stage, which is caused by the leaf tissues drying up where the spores have been feeding on them and causing dark brown spots. It is from this stage that future infection takes place, as the spores are carried rapidly by the wind and alight on the foliage. They are also washed below the surface of the ground and reach the young tubers, and in time cause the rot. The potato rot itself is a dry rot; the wet rot comes through decay of the tubers. It is when the tubers begin to form that the blight begins to appear. This is just after the potato has passed the most vigorous stage, the stage when in a wild state it would be blossoming and producing seed. At this stage the constitution of the plant is weakened, which probably makes it more subject to disease at this time. In the province of Ontario potato vines usually dry up during the latter part of August. Why should they die so soon when they do not produce seed? If the season is fairly favorable even the earliest varieties may be kept growing right on in September by thorough cultivation and spraying. The important point is to get them past the period when they are in a weakened condition, without injury from fungous diseases or insects.

Experiments conducted at the Vermont Experiment Station proved that over half the crop of marketable potatoes was produced after August 22nd. In Ontario the potato vines are usually dead shortly after that date. The great gain in keeping potatoes growing until late in September is here very apparent. Very marked results in spraying with Bordeaux for blight have been obtained by the Vermont Station, the Irish Department of Agriculture, the Dominion and Provincial Experimental Farms. In 1901 experiments by Mr. Macoun with eight varieties showed an average difference in favor of spraying of 100 bushels of marketable potatoes and in 1902 with eleven varieties the average difference was 120 bushels per acre. With the Empire State variety there was a difference of 165 bushels per acre. In 1902 the vines were sprayed four times, on July 19th, July 22nd, July 30th and August 13th, the formula used being 6 lbs. bluestone, 4 lbs. lime, 40 gallons water. While the Colorado beetles were active eight ounces of Paris Green were added to each forty gallons of the mixture. For large areas the expense for bluestone would be in the neighborhood of 86 per acre, and the total expense probably not more than $8 or $9. Even at $10 per acre the result of the above experiment for 1902 would show a profit of $38 per acre, potatoes selling at 40 cents a bushel.

These results should convince potato growers of the importance of spraying their potatoes for the prevention of blight and rot. The work must be thoroughly done. Spraying should be begun by the middle of July and the vines kept covered with the mixture until the close of the season.

It is generally recognized that some varieties of potatoes have greater power than others to resist this disease, and it is safer to cultivate only varieties which are superior in this respect. All diseased refuse from an affected field should be burned. It is also advisable to avoid using for seed purposes potatoes from a diseased crop, even though the tubers appear healthy.

Yours very truly,
W. A. CLEMONS,
Publication Clerk.

Five counterfeiters were arrested in New York with materials to make $30,000 of bogus bills.

CHUMS.

Come on, old pipe! The time is ripe
For me to have a smoke,
To sit and rest, and muse and jest,
And call all care a joke,
What through the rain bedim the pane
And winds howl in affright?
Contentment sips wine from your lips,
And drips on me to-night.

Your smoke unfurls in graceful curls,
And robes me with a calm
That warms the heart, and soothes the smart
Of life with fragrant balm.
My fireplace here bestows a cheer,
My arm-chair lends an ease,
But you impart the subtle art
That blends us all in peace.

I blow your smoke in rings that yoke
In retrospection's chain,
And feel it wind, and gently bind,
Old joys to me again,
Till in the grace of smoky lace,
Her face appears—you know,
Old pipe, 'twas she, gave you to me—
That's why I love you so.

The Mysteries of Hallow'een.

Old Time Customs Still in Vogue are Recalled.

There is no night of the year which popular tradition has stamped with a more peculiar character than the evening of October 31, known as All Hallow's Eve, or Hallowe'en. It is clearly a relic of pagan times, for there is nothing in the church observance of the ensuing day of All Saints to have originated such extraordinary notions as are connected with the celebrated festival, or such remarkable practices as those by which it was long distinguished.

The leading idea respecting Hallowe'en is that it is the time, above all others, when supernatural influences prevail. It is the night set apart for a universal walking abroad of spirits, both of the visible and invisible world, for on this mystic evening it was believed that the human spirit was enabled by the aid of supernatural power to detach itself from the body and wander through the realms of space. Divination is then believed to attain its highest power, and the gift asserted by Glendower of calling spirits "from the vasty deep" becomes available to all who choose to avail themselves of the privileges of the occasion.

On that night all the elves of fairyland comes out in force, sprites, goblins, brownies, witches, and what not, from the borders of those incanny regions which was so familiar to the old-time believers in demonology.

HALLOWE'EN IN SCOTLAND.

Nowhere was Hallowe'en more generally celebrated in olden time than in Scotland, and the festival is still held in affectionate remembrance by the modern Scot, both at home and abroad. The night has been immortalized by Robert Burns, whose poem of "Hallowe'en" is the great repository of old-time Scottish beliefs and practices respecting it. According to the Scottish order of precedence on Hallowe'en, the first ceremony appears to have been the going out of lad and lassie hand-in-hand to the kail-yaird, and there, with their eyes shut, pulling each a stock or root of kail. Did earth stick to it, that signified fortune, while, according as the stalk tasted sweet or bitter, the quality of the predestined wife or husband was supposed to be foreshadowed. Another mystic rite was the burning of nuts, two and two, when, if they roasted quietly side by side, or if they started apart with a hang, good or evil was prefigured to the courtship. Eating an apple, candle in hand, before a looking-glass, when alone gave you the chance, again, of seeing in the glass the shadowy semblance of your future partner peering at you over your shoulder. Ducking for apples was also a popular amusement, particularly among the younger folk. Though long neglected, an important part of the Hallowe'en ritual seemed to consist in the lighting by each household of a bonfire at night-fall. This points to the very ancient, and widely diffused practice of kindling sacred fires at certain seasons of the year.



What The Earth Produces.

The earth has nourished us through unknown ages of human existence. Is it not true that the earth supplies us with everything that we really require for existence? Have you ever thought that it is probable that the earth supplies us with the means to keep our bodily vigor, our health, if we only knew it? The animals know by instinct what is good for them and will search until they find in some plant what they need for correcting indigestion or constipation, etc. Is it, therefore, not possible that there are roots and herbs supplied by nature which will cure the diseases that afflict human kind? That is why Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., has such faith in his "Medical Discovery." Years ago, when he was in general and active practice, he found that a combination of certain herbs and roots made into an alterative extract, without the use of alcohol, would always put the stomach into a healthy condition, nourish the tissues, feed the blood and nerves and put healthy tone into the whole system.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery restores the lost flesh by curing diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition and enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food from which flesh and strength are made.

"I was all run down, very nervous, and suffered terribly from stomach trouble, which the doctors pronounced indigestion," writes Mrs. Wm. Morey, of Marshall, Mich. "I doctored for a year without permanent relief. Was advised by a friend to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and after the use of nine bottles I was cured. I can heartily recommend the 'Golden Medical Discovery' to any one suffering from stomach trouble. My husband was also greatly benefited by its use."

To gain knowledge of your own body—in sickness and health—send for the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A book of 1008 pages. Send 21 cents in stamps for paper-covered, or, 50 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Stopped on Eve of His Escape.

Kingston Prisoner's Attempt Was Frustrated.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 21.—An attempt to escape from the penitentiary has been frustrated. A prisoner named McKee, sentenced for life for murdering a man, had filed through the bars in the window of his cell. He had also keys all ready to unlock the doors of the institution. The orderlies gave it away to the guards just before he started out on the way to liberty.

The man had worked on the bars since last May, and would have succeeded in escaping had not the warning been given.

There are three thousand Russian prisoners in Japan.

The body of a petrified prehistoric woman was found in Vermont State.

The Governor-General has received a telegram stating that Captain Thacker, Canadian Military attache with the Japanese army in Manchuria, has been invalided.

A son of Mr. Walter Mark was killed at Port Perry by a horse running away and dashing the buggy against a telegraph pole. Miss Mark is said to be fatally injured.

A prisoner named McKee, sentenced for life for murder, tried to escape from Kingston penitentiary. He had filed through the bars in the window of his cell, and had also keys all ready to unlock the doors. The case was reported to the guards and the plans foiled.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

No one who is acquainted with its good qualities can be surprised at the great popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only cures colds and grip effectually and permanently, but prevents these diseases from resulting in pneumonia. It is also a certain cure for croup. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. It is also pleasant to take. When all of these facts are taken into consideration it is not surprising that people in foreign lands, as well as at home, esteem this remedy very highly and very few are willing to take any other after having once used it. For sale by all druggists.



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conducted by the Bureau of Mines as an aid to the mineral development of the Province.

Assays, analysis and other commercial tests for the Public at reduced rates.

Circular of rates and sample bags furnished on application.

Address A. G. BURROWS,
Provincial Assayer, Belleville

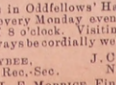
Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.



THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Master Workman. W. H. McBAIN, Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.



Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Rec.-Sec. J. C. DALE, Noble Grand
L. F. MORRICE, Fin. Sec.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital and Reserve, $6,000,000
Total Assets, - $35,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, — TORONTO
T. G. BROUGH, General Manager.

MADOC BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and Interest allowed at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly.

F. COTTLE, Manager.

JAMES C. DALE,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

F. E. O'FLYNN,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
BELLEVILLE, - - ONT.

W J. MOORE, B.C.L.,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE — Over the REVIEW Office, Madoc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Solicitor for the Dominion Bank.

D. E. K. STEWART,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, MADOC, ONTARIO.
Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.
Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL.B.,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.
Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Special attention given to Diseases of women and children.
OFFICE—Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. HARPER,
GRADUATE OF TRINITY UNIVERSITY
Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE—Durham street, Dale's Block, Madoc.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, Manager.

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXXVII.

One the clear and sunny afternoon following the great thunderstorm, Jessie, palpitating with fear and shame, passion and despair, found herself flying past unfamiliar fields, strange towns and villages steeped in golden light, in the afternoon express to London—that city of marvel and splendor, whither gravitate the greatest thinkers and workers, whose streets are pavoi with gold and canopied with fame; Jessie, who had never travelled express before, or been twenty miles from the native steeple, and whose fresh heart had once thrilled at the very name of London.

But she cared little to-day whither she was flying, as long as it was away from the magnetism that must soon overpower both reason and principle, and from the disgrace that smirched her fair name. From both of these she fled, with unreflecting fear, seeking only to hide herself, and instinctively choosing the vast chaos of London as the most secure place of concealment. She thought it the best field for the exercise of the art by which in her simplicity she intended to live; but the main purpose in her choice of destination was concealment. Every part of the engine tore some life out of her heart, every throb robbed her of hope and strength, since every turn of those rushing wheels bore her farther and farther from the one being to whom all her nature tended with irresistible force. But this flight was her only chance of salvation, as she knew by every pang tearing her weak heart. Had she remained, there was now nothing to save her but the strength of that weary, passion-strained young heart, to which she dared not trust.

For Jessie seriously believed herself to be ruined in the sight of the world; she supposed herself to have sinned conventionally, and thus to have incurred indelible disgrace, as not Claude said so? Yet was her frail young spirit strong enough to resolve not to sin in reality, and thus incur disgrace in the sight of Heaven and of her own accusing soul, those severest, most awful of judges. Thus she rushed blindly into exile from all that could ever make life sweet.

But though she had now crossed her Rubicon and burned her boats, she was still perpetually urged by an inward prompter to return, to give up honor and duty, soul and body to him who was dearer than all besides, whose words were celestial symphonies, whose glance was heaven, to renounce all and cling only to that sheltering embrace; even now she had but to write one word and be happy, beloved, sheltered for life. And he was wanting her! Poor deserted Claude! How base to leave him! How could anything here or hereafter weigh against his happiness? What would she not do for him? Purity!—what was that but another name for selfishness? Hers, yes! but his? no selfishness there; that thought was ever victorious when her heart was most cruelly wrung. Disgraced in the eyes of men! How that thin air cut her heart as she sped through the golden afternoon, with every fibre still quivering freshly with the passion of yesterday's meeting; but the disgrace was hers alone, it could not touch him; she was glad—not blaming him —never considering that he was the author of it. Disgraced! yes, but innocent. Claude's voice, his beautiful, love-thrilled voice, still rang in her ears, still swayed the tumult within her, the magic of his presence still enfolded her, his spirit blended with hers as she was borne past the flying stubble-fields, the glowing woodlands, the sunny downs. She saw the rushing champain steeped in the tender lustre of the autumnal sunset, red-roofed villages, fading moorlands, soft green pastures, reddening fern and browning heather, distant hills, mist-softened, all tempered by amethystine shadows, with an unseeing eye; her mental vision was filled with Claude's face traced on the dark background of the storm, roaring through the drenched woods, Claude's face, always beautiful, and now eloquent with passion. His words kept echoing in her ears—the philosophic theories, the reproaches, the tenderness, the anger, the sorrow, the pleading! Yet above all, like the voice of God above the tumult of the storm, boomed in deep rolling thunders, "Thou shalt not," silencing all else.

How terrible was this new and untried ocean of feeling, this strong clinging of soul to soul, this invincible necessity of annihilating the I and merging one's being in that of another. She had never thought that womanhood was to be entered through this fiery baptism, she would fain have remained a child. How strange to think of hard-faced, commonplace matrons she knew having drunk of this intoxicating cup. Even Mrs. Plummer in this light acquired an aureole of far-off romance, strangely suited with her homely activities and russet preoccupations; had not she, too, once waited with a beating heart for the sound of a young footstep, in the twilight?

But Mrs. Plummer, on being gently sounded on this point, gave out no tender vibrations in response, and Jessie, seeking sympathy, turned to Sarah on that last night, when her faithful old friend sat by her bedside to bear her company after the storm.

"Yours was a long engagement, Sarah?" she said, with a tentative wistfulness.

"Matter o' vifteen year," she replied.

"All that time!" sighed Jessie's pure young voice; "but then you knew that he cared for you, Sarah?"

"Bless you! Wold chap dedn't care a straa," she returned, scornfully.

"Then why were you engaged?"

"Well! there. Hreckon a thought a med sowell hae me as a ooman. I was handy a Zundays."

"But didn't you care?"

"Nar a mossel," she replied, with cheerful indifference.

"Then why did you marry Abraham?" she asked, in tones not without rebuke.

"Wanted to bide long wi you. That why I hitched on to en, I reckon."

"Sarah, dear Sarah! How good you have always been to me!" Jessie cried, embracing her; "dear old Sarah, I would never leave you if I could possibly help it, indeed I would not."

To which Sarah replied, with a push and a pleased growl of "Goo on wi ye," but which she never forgot.

Travelling, like the celebrated bishop, third-class because there was no fourth, Jessie did not see two men travelling by first, the sight of either of whom might have altered her fate. So she sped on to her doom, sitting all alone in the bare, uncushioned compartment, boarded off like a cattle stall from the other divisions, by a partition too high for sight but not for sound. She could hear two men quarrelling in foul language, a child wailing, a woman hushing it, and quite near her seat, the clink of hand-cuffs on a prisoner travelling to the county jail in charge of two policemen. She seemed to have been flying on for ages deep, deep into the wide and pitiless world. Over dark stretches of fading heather they rushed in the sunset, the crimson lustre of which was mirrored in black tarns; and then the day faded, and the country became tame and monotonous; here were market-gardens robbed of their summer spoil, here squalid streets—was this London No. They thundered on with shrieking whistle and increasing speed, now a crash and darkness close to her face followed by continuous rattling and cracking as if all was over, till daylight reappeared and she saw the long serpent of a passing train winding away behind them in the dusk. Then a bewildering network of iron roads, across which many trains careered with mad speed toward each other. What subtle brain arranged their course through that intricate maze? But what is this, looming dim, solemn, and majestic in the gray and misty sky, a sky so strage to Jessie, with its thick veil, through which golden lustre seems over on the point to stream, a sky full of romance and poetic suggestion? Slender, unsubstantial, and mist-like as are those towers piercing the mist, she knows them well. This is London at last; there are the Houses of Parliament; everywhere is the sparkle of innumerable lights in the faint twilight.

The magic city, the great heart of the nation's life, with its churches, palaces, and theatres, its storied buildings and holy places, its miles of stone-hearted streets, its millions of living, rejoicing, suffering human beings, lay before her at last; but she was too crushed and troubled to heed what would otherwise have filled her with vivid interest. The train thundered into the grim, great, dirty echoing station, and the stimulating sense of vastness which for a moment touched her at the first sight of the greatest city on earth, faded in that dreary place, the smoke and grime of which suggested the sunless prisons of hell, and which was large without grandeur, and gloomy without majesty. The noises were irritating, the strange cries confused her, the bustle and hurry bewildered.

Dizzy with the unaccustomed motion and smell of smoke and oil, tired and over-wrought, she stood on the platform, jostled by hurrying passengers and their luggage, half-frightened by the hoarse shouts of "Now miss," and "By'r leave there" of porters clattering past her with laden trucks—not knowing what to do. Parcels anxiously gathering their broods about them, grave but eager business men, fine ladies with their trains of maids and footmen, middle-class ladies with numerous parcels, well-to-do gentlemen followed by serviceable porters, all sorts of people, hurried by, claiming luggage, calling cabs, meeting and parting from friends. Jostled hither and thither by the crowd, she drew aside beneath the dull yellow gaslight, and waited, alone at night-fall, without one friend in all the millions of this great city. She watched the passing tide of passengers, timidly seeking some friendly and less self-centred face to ask advice. Presently she selected a prosperous, jovial-faced fellow carrying a bag, but on addressing him, was met by a look that made her shrink back trembling. She next tried a kind, comfortable-looking matron all bags and shawls, who measured her all over with a look of cold, hard disapproval, and passed on by the side of her husband, who regarded her for a moment with blank indifference. A sense of her own helpless isolation and of the wide world's stony cruelty, weighed upon her under those chilling looks and filled her with despair.

Yet some paces further off among the crowd were two men, each of whom was thinking of her, and each of whom would have given his life to save her from her impending fate.

"Keb, miss?" asked a porter, looking with wonder at her fair, troubled face, when at last she ventured to follow the crowd and chain her box.

"I—I don't know," she faltered, "I am a stranger. I don't know where to go. Would you be so kind as to tell me of a suitable place—quiet and respectable—to go to for the night?"

He looked at her with many shades of expression, all merging in amazement.

"What? Don't you know where yer friends live?" he asked, at last.

"I—I have no friends in London," she replied, guiltily.

"Something wrong here," he said; "you're from the country, never been in town before, I'll wager."

"No; I am quite alone in the world and I should be so much obliged if you would tell me where to ask for a respectable lodging for the night," she replied, earnestly and with pleading eyes; "I am come up town to find work. I have not much money."

He looked at her long in silence, then shouldering her light box and bidding her follow him, he went to a third-class waiting-room, where he stopped and told her to wait half an hour.

He returned punctually at the appointed time and led her up many stairs and across several platforms, a long way, till they reached a first-class waiting-room, where he stopped and told her the woman who was in attendance was respectable and clean, and would be glad to let her have a room in her house for a moderate sum, providing she kept herself honest and respectable.

Then he left her to a dingy, thin-faced woman, who was making herself some tea with a furtive air and eating thick bread and butter stealthily.

"This is the young lady, Mrs. Barker," he said. "I must hook it now. The keb and box 'll be all right."

"It isn't much of a 'ouse for the likes of you, miss," said the woman, anxiously, "but it's clean and respectable. There's only me and my daughter, who does dressmakin' for a firm. Five shillings a week paid in advance is my terms, and a week's notice when leavin'. We takes in single men and does for them generally, but no objections to a respectable young woman as pays regular."

Jessie thought herself fortunate. Her whole capital consisted of thirteen pounds five shillings and sixpence; it had been acquired by selling two or three pictures at home, and would no doubt speedily be doubled and trebled by the same means in London; in the meantime it behoved her to be careful. She had to wait until Mr. Angier left her for the night, when the cab and box were brought by the friendly porter, whom she cordially thanked and bid goodnight, offering her hand instead of money. The porter, though a family man and poor, preferred the shilling and looked after the departing cab with interest. "A screw loose somewhere," he said to himself; "I'll keep a good look-out on the advertisements for a week or so."

So Jessie awoke next morning in a dingy, stuffy room in a back street of Westminster, to the beautiful music of the clock chimes, feeling as if all her previous life lay a century behind her and she had been transported to another age.

(To be Continued.)

New Vigor For the Nerves

New Power and Strength for Every Organ of the Body in the Use of DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Good digestion, ruddy complexion, splendid circulation, clear brain, steady nerves, sound, restful sleep, better health and greater strength of mind and body is what you may expect from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Not in any mysterious way, but from the hard fact, that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of the elements of nature which go to form new, red corpuscles in the blood, or, in other words, make the blood rich in the nutritive principle which creates nerve force—the power which runs the machinery of the body.

WITH THE VITALITY OF THE BODY THUS BROUGHT TO HIGH WATER MARK WEAKNESS AND DISEASE GIVE PLACE TO HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Impaired digestion, irregular action of the feminine organism, weakness of heart, lungs or other bodily organs, pains and aches and all the annoying consequences of weak nerves and blood disappear because the cause of their existence is removed.

By noting your increase in weight you can prove that new, firm flesh and tissue are being added by this great restorative.

MRS. H. A. LOYNES, Nurse, Philipsburg, Que., writes:—"I was all run down and could not do my own work. Everything I ate made me sick. In nursing others I had seen the good results of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and resolved to try it. As a result of this treatment I have gained ten pounds, do my own work alone and feel like an entirely different person. I have received so much benefit from this medicine that I am glad to recommend it to others. I have a copy of Dr. Chase's Receipt Book and would not part with it for $50 if I could not get another."

Test the extraordinary upbuilding power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

PLANTING AN ORCHARD.

The first thing is selecting a good location I would recommend ..igh grounds and well drained says Mr. A. J. Hess. I think old ground free from forest roots is preferable for planting apple trees. The decaying roots have a tendency to induce diseases of the roots of the trees and in a short time the tree dies. The land should be in a high state of cultivation capable of producing any good crop. The ground should be broken as deep as possible; subsoiling would be better, enabling the roots to penetrate deep in the ground, giving the tree a firmer hold and doubtless longer life.

The first thing is selecting the trees. Doubtless we have all at some time in life had the experience that inferior articles are dear at any price. I know of nothing to which that is more applicable than the apple tree.

I prefer yearling trees, both apple and peach. The apple is then a straight switch free from limbs and can be easily taken up without mutilating the roots. See that your trees are healthy, free from disease and straight bodied. A crooked tree is an eyesore to start with and oftimes if planted the bark is liable to blister at the crook, should the crook be to the southwest from the summer's sun. The wound gradually spreads until the tree dies. As to the time of planting, circumstances should largely control us. We usually have more time in the fall for planting and the ground is in better condition.

SPRING AND FALL PLANTING.

Spring planting is all right under favorable circumstances, but we often have the extremes either too wet or dry. Should the season be wet, planting must be delayed until the trees have started foliage and fibrous roots, thus giving them a setback if not killing them. On the other hand, should the season be dry, the ground is porous, dries out rapidly and the tree dies from lack of moisture.

All things considered I would recommend fall planting. It is true they must be protected from the rabbits. The easiest and cheapest protection I know of is a thin, box lath coiled around the tree. Trees should be planted about 2 inches deeper than they grew in the nursery. All mutilated roots should be cut off smooth so as to heal as quickly as possible. The hole should be dug large enough in setting the tree so as to place the roots in their natural position, allowing them to extend in all directions so as to brace the tree.

As to the distance trees should be planted, that will depend upon the varieties of apples. Ben Davis, Winesap, Rome Beauty; late varieties of apples should not be planted less than 30 feet apart. Earlier varieties may be planted closer. Always set the tree leaning a little to the southwest as the prevailing winds come from that direction in the summer and will have a tendency to lean the tree if planted straight. When the orchard is planted with yearling apple trees, as I have previously mentioned, I would decide on the hieght of heading the trees.

Uniformity should be one of our aims when it can be easily done in shaping the tree. Take a measure and cut trees back to same hight, care being taken to cut near a bud so wound will heal readily. Should it be cut some distance from the bud, the part above the bud perishes and is liable to injure the tree. When the buds have started, go over your trees carefully and rub off surplus sprouts with the thumb. Care should be taken to so start limbs as to have the tree well balanced. I prefer a number of limbs coming out from trunk of tree to a fork; it makes a stronger tree

AND BETTER BALANCED.

It is necessary to cut limbs back for awhile so as to have short, stocky, stout limbs. Should the limbs have a tendency to run down, cut so as to have the bud above. That will elevate them, vice versa. I prefer low heading for many reasons. The limbs are a protection to the tree from the summer's sun and the winter's cold, rendering it less liable to be shaken by the winds and making the gathering of fruit much easier. The old proverb "a stitch in time saves nine" is applicable to pruning and caring for trees. Go over your orchard occasionally in the spring and summer and rub off all surplus sprouts. It will be an advantage to the tree, leaving no wounds to heal. One hour's work then will be equal to a day next spring.

I think it best not to trim fruit spurs too far up the limbs, as that brings the weight itoo much on the ends of the limbs, causing them to break. An orchard should be cultivated until it is five years old. I do not think it advisable to cultivate later than the middle of July. Too late cultivation stimulates growth and early cold weather is liable to damage the tree by the wood not being matured.

After five years of cultivation the trees should have the full benefit of the ground, sowing to clover and cowpeas to maintain the fertility of the soil. Quite a profit may be made by running hogs in an orchard, grazing the clover and peas, making the land more fertile and it is an advantage to have faulty fruit, eaten up, thus destroying many insects.

Manure or fertilizer if used should be well scattered around the tree. The fibrous roots will take up the strength. Should it be piled around the tree the fibrous roots will not leave the tree. I do not think it advisable to sow grass in an orchard. A tree sod-bound, seldom amounts to anything. The cultivation of an orchard, especially plowing it, is likely to hill up around the tree and it should be leveled down. In plowing an orchard care should be taken not to bark trees or plow too deep. I think one of the best tools with which to cultivate an orchard is a cutaway harrow.

WINTERING CALVES.

The best feed we have ever used for calves, considering the money value, is bright, sweet corn fodder, stored in the early fall, under shelter, writes Geo. A. Groom. We cut our corn just as soon as possible after the shock on the ear is dry, but while the blades are yet green. When it is cured sufficiently to keep in a crib it is husked and the fodder tied in large bundles with binder twine. This method of handling facilitates the hauling and feeding very materially.

Twenty calves have been wintered almost exclusively on such roughness, with only enough good mixed hay to keep up their appetites. They consumed about 150 shocks, worth 12½ cents each, and one ton of hay, estimated at $12, making a total of $30.75 worth of feed. This is equivalent to $1.50 per head for the entire winter, which I consider very cheap. The feeding is done in a long, inclosed shed during snow storms or rain, and the calves come through with nice, sleek coats of hair, ready to take on flesh rapidly, when turned on grass in April.

By keeping the calves inclosed we save about ten loads of manure, which pays well for the trouble of feeding. Many farmers winter their cattle in the fields. This is a mistake. Not only from a business standpoint, but also from a humane point of view. Farmers, be considerate and shelter your stock.

ALFALFA FOR SOILING.

When we consider the many good reasons why alfalfa should be grown on the farm, we wonder why it has not received more attention. To get the best results it should be cut just before or at the time that it begins to blossom, and then it will start to grow again very readily, and another crop is at hand in a short time. For soiling, the patch can be cut over four or five times during the summer. By beginning at one side and cutting what is needed each day, if it takes four or five weeks to cut over the patch, by the time the last of the first crop is cut, where the first is cut there will be another crop ready to cut again. To avoid having some get too ripe at first cutting, the first should be cut while very young and green. After the first time over it will be reaching the proper stage when the time that it is needed arrives. As it is relished and eaten so greedily by all kinds of stock, it can be cut and cured as hay, stored and fed when needed. We do not know of any crop that will furnish so much good feed in one season as alfalfa. It is rich in protein and fed alone is worth as much as other clover and a moderate amount of wheat bran.

TRANSPLANTING TREES.

Since countless roothars are lost in cutting off large roots in digging trees, it is a good practice to cut the larger roots with a spade the fall previous to taking up. This causes the tree to send out nearer the trunk a strong growth of fine roots which will be taken up with the tree when it is dug. All aried and dead roots should be cut back with a knife till living tissue is exposed. When the clean-cut, living ends are exposed to the moist soil they quickly callus over and give out new roots.

In like manner the rooting of layer can be hastened by cutting away the bark on one side and exposing the cambium to the soil so that a callus is formed. The tree pruned will, in a year or so, have a better root development than if planted unpruned. After the tree is set the top should be cut back proportionately with the root. The lack of cutting back the top of the tree in transplanting causes the drying out and death of many trees that might otherwise live.

About Colds

Don't think you are justified in being laid up with a cold half the winter merely because it's the season when everybody is supposed to have colds. At first a cold may not amount to much but it is likely to hang on long enough to give you trouble if it is not stopped with

Scott's Emulsion.

These colds that hang on weaken the throat and lungs and make the way easy for pneumonia and perhaps consumption. It is just as well to reduce the chance as much as possible. Scott's Emulsion soothes, heals and cures a cold and does it quickly—that's a good point to remember.

Will send you a little to try if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

Health and Luxury Combined.

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA is so pure it can be drunk with impunity by confirmed dyspeptics, and to their benefit. It will displace Japan tea just as "SALADA" Black is displacing all other black teas. Lead packets only. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

IN MODERN BABYLON.

Starvation in the Midst of London's Plenty.

The greatness and gaiety of London is sadly contrasted by the squalid misery and starvation of thousands of its inhabitants.

A Home Office return of the number of cases in the county of London last year in which a coroner's jury returned the verdict of "death from starvation" or "death accelerated by privation," gives particulars of thirty-nine such cases—a very small total compared with the thousands of struggling creatures who fight on silently from day to day against poverty and starvation. The following are a few of the cases published:

A homeless tramp was found ill on a seat opposite Temple Gardens, and taken by the police to Bearyard Infirmary. In spite of every care, and attention he died, five days later, from apilepsy accelerated by exposure. No application had been made by this man at any time for parochial relief or admittance to a workhouse.

A bank clerk, of Paddington, fifty-five years of age, was found ill in the street and taken to Paddington Infirmary, where he died thirty hours later. Early in the day application had been made on his behalf to the relieving officer, who issued an urgent order on the medical officer, to visit him. The man declined the officer's offer of medical aid, or admission to the infirmary, and the landlord subsequently turned him into the street. His death was due mainly to self-neglect and want of food.

James Ouston, a Marylebone laborer, was found lying in St. John's wood-road on a cold and windy night, and was taken to the infirmary in a police ambulance. He had not tasted food for two days. He never rallied, and died the next day from syncope accelerated by exposure.

Isaac John Newton, a homeless laborer, sixty-two years old, was found dying in Squirries-street, Bethnal-green, and was taken to the infirmary, where he died from syncope and chronic alcoholism. A married daughter stated at the inquest that she had advised him to go into the workhouse, but he replied that he would rather die in the gutter.

Thomas Nelson, a homeless firewood seller, was found dying in Oldwood-st. E.C., an utter wreck. He was taken to the infirmary, where he died of gangrene and destitution.

Jessie Newson, described as a widow, 38 years old, a homeless flower-seller, was found lying on the footway of Butler-street, Spitalfields, in a wretched condition. Doctors said that she had not come under treatment early enough to effect a cure. She was entirely friendless and alone; no one knew anything of her. She died in the infirmary two days after admission.

One of the most distressing cases recorded is the following: "Man unknown, found in a lumber warehouse at Spitalfields. Body much eaten by rats; about forty years of age. Died of pneumonia and heart-failure, due to exposure and starvation."

IN THE WRONG PLACE.

A local railway out West has an unenviable reputation for slowness, and many jokes are cracked at its expense. Not long ago a Presbyterian minister was travelling on this line, and only a ticket-collector came round to collect the tickets, the humorist's percentage

"Does this railway of his cow passengers to give an[illegible] that of the it in a respectful m[illegible] I was

The collector, susp[illegible] instead of own expense, repl[illegible] in the parish. "I suppose it does," he result was

"Well, then, ch[illegible] and generally sole the humorist, and[illegible] the next year fellow-passengers, [illegible] heifer, nobody as we were comi[illegible] shows that the would be well [illegible] and this matter catcher from the [illegible] explain it. and fix it on t[illegible] train."

"Why that?" de[illegible]

tor.

"Well, you se[illegible] a good deal isn't he?" "Yes humorist, "we a[illegible] at the head of ertake a cow; but original Macla a cow from stro[illegible] with him during partment and bli[illegible]

ARMIES DIVIDED BY RIVER

The Big Battle Has Practically Worn Itself Out.

FORCES FACE TO FACE.

A despatch from Mukden says :—The big battle has practically worn itself out, leaving the two armies facing each other, with the Sha River as the dividing line.

On the left the Russians are in a good position on a high hill overlooking the Sha River, which they have held since Oct. 16th, despite an almost continuous bombardment and frequent infantry attacks.

On the right the Russians are using mortars in an endeavor to dislodge the Japanese from a small hill in the last plain. Owing to the floods, it would be necessary to use pontoons in crossing the Sha River, which has not been bridged.

RODE THROUGH JAP LINES.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says :—The suspension of operations below Mukden continues. It is hinted in military circles that the next development should be looked for eastward, but whether on the part of the Japanese or Russians is not revealed.

A despatch from Gen. Sakharoff, dated Thursday night, reports that all was quiet along the front on Wednesday, and that in spite of the soggy condition of the country roads, which are described as seas of mud, the Russian scouts continue to show great enterprise in examining the Japanese positions. A detachment of two hundred Cossacks Tuesday night reconnoitred the Japanese left south-westward from the railroad where it crosses the Schili River through the villages of Haitsantai, Tadousampu, and Sandepu, the latter fifteen miles west of the railroad. The Japanese sentinels fired and retired as the Cossacks rode rapidly along the line, but near Sandepu the Cossacks unexpectedly ran into a good sized Japanese force with machine guns. The latter opened a murderous fire on the Russians, killing many horses, and mortally wounded Capt. Turheoniff, but all the Cossacks succeeded in getting away. No one was killed on the field.

No statement is made as to what is transpiring on the Russian left.

The reports that Generals Rennenkampff and Mysenkoff are wounded are denied. The former's chief of staff, Col. Rossisky, was wounded.

FIGHTING AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from Chefoo says: A junk which left Liaoti Promontory on Wednesday was driven by a gale and arrived here Thursday night, bringing 100 coolies who left Port Arthur because they feared injury from Japanese shells. The coolies say that on Oct. 13 there was fierce fighting for several hours on the slopes of Rihlung @ountain between comparatively small forces, during which the Japanese lost 300 killed or wounded. The coolies were unable to give details of the figating, but apparently it was the result of one of the numerous sorties made by the Russians against the Japanese, who were attempting to advance from their trenches.

Japanese wounded say that the soldiers in the trenches suffer severely from the cold, although the Japanese army is now almost completely supplied with winter outfits.

It is said that the Port Arthur garrison is frantic for news of the operations of Gen. Kouropatkin, from whom the defenders expect relief.

The news that the Baltic fleet has sailed for the Pacific was announced to the garrison, and greatly encouraged the Russians.

STORM OF SHELLS.

The Japanese at Taku Mountain have dropped a ceaseless storm of shells on the Chinese town and many rifle bullets also fell in the place. The Chinaman adds that the fighting was very severe, and that the Japanese loss was considerable.

It is asserted that the Russian force at Port Arthur now numbers 5,000 men, excluding the militia, which is not engaged in the fighting, but in guard duty.

Winter clothing is very scarce at Port Arthur, shoes particularly. The Russian soldiers are wearing Chinese shoes, and some of them are unable to obtain even these, and wrap rags about their feet. The garrison is greatly worn out by the many months of exhausting, anxious labor and fighting. The town is full of wounded. Flour is plentiful, and the slaughter of horses, mules and donkeys continues.

The Japanese have completed immense warehouses between Port Dalny and Port Arthur, and have therein supplies sufficient to last them until Spring. Similar preparations have been made at New Chwang, and therefore the Japanese expect the release of 60 transports next month.

NET RESULT OF BATTLE.

A despatch from London says :—The complete repulse of the Russian attack and the gain of about 15 miles of ground seem to be the net result of the Battle of the Sha River to the Japanese, who have again failed, as at Laio-Yang, to follow up their victory with a crushing blow. Opinions differ, however, as to whether the present situation indicates a lull or the end of the battle, none of the despatches enabling a definite assertion.

A correspondent with Gen. Oku, in an undated despatch, says that owing to the slowness of the advance, the Japanese failed to cut off the Russian retreat, which was conducted with great skill. The cavalry on the Japanese left crossed the Hun River, thus preventing Russian flanking movement. They captured batteries and did excellent work. The Japanese centre and right armies held their line throughout, working forward together excellently. The whole Japanese force now holds a line that is practically the same as at the beginning of the battle, only fifteen miles further north. The armies are now resting, and probably will not move for several days.

A correspondent with the Russian centre telegraphs that the Japanese are apparently satisfied with having stopped the Russian advance, and have brought their own lines to the Sha River.

The Standard's correspondent with Gen. Kuroki says that decisive defeats have seriously weakened the morale of the Russian troops. It was evident in the latter phases of the fighting that they were increasingly reluctant to stand up against the Japanese infantry. It will be some time before they can make good their terrible losses. The Japanese losses are small in comparison. The Japanese failed to capture many prisoners, but the victory was none the less decisive. It will secure the numerical superiority of the Japanese army for an indefinite period.

Another correspondent ascribes the loss of Japanese guns on Oct. 16 to over-confidence. Five battalions and three batteries went too far east and were attacked by 12 battalions of Russians.

The Russians who tried to outflank the Japanese right, and who for days were rumored to have been cut off, escaped their threatened destruction, but seem to have suffered severely. Field-Marshal Oyama simply reports that they were driven off and retreated. The Standard's correspondent with Gen. Kuroki declares, however, that the Russians were almost annihilated. They were crossing the Taitse River on a pontoon bridge, when they were overtaken by a regiment of Japanese cavalry, whose machine guns swept the bridge from end to end. This is the first time in the war that machine guns were used, with decisive results.

The position of the Japanese left is thus described in an official despatch from the Japanese headquarters in the field, sent to Tokio Tuesday afternoon :

"The enemy has stopped immediately in front of our positions, at a distance of from 600 to 1,000 metres, and is fortifying his positions."

BOTH ARMIES EXHAUSTED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: With both armies exhausted by the long-continued and desperate fighting, and roads made impassable and streams bank full from recent torrential rains, there has been a lull in the active operations along the Sha River.

Gen. Sakharoff telegraphs at midday on Wednesday that the Japanese are concentrating at Lashinpu, west of the railroad. A detachment of Russian cavalry reconnoitring on Tuesday night in the vicinity of Shakhe captured two Japanese guns, with no losses to themselves.

The correspondents are sending voluminous details of the horrors of the capture of Lone Tree Hill. The slopes and summit are covered with mangled remains. It turns out that in the 20th and 31st Japanese Regiments, which made the defence of the crest, every Japanese officer killed had a compass on his person.

The despatch from Gen. Sakharoff, confirms the previous Mukden advices, saying there was no fighting on Tuesday night. The most important information in his message is the fact that the Russian right is being extended westward, the centre of the right being now facing Sinchinpu.

Signs of the offensive are noticed. There has been a slight forward movement of the left upon the Bentsiaputze roads from Mukden and Fushun. No big movement, however, is possible pending the drying of the roads.

Other Russian correspondents mention a report that the Japanese are falling back towards their Yental line. One correspondent says it is persistently reported that three Japanese battalions are surrounded on a hill by Gen. Rennenkampff, and that they are momentarily expected to surrender.

Another correspondent reports that during the advance of the left early last week 40 Japanese, with five officers, were surrounded in a Chinese village, but only five of them surrendered, the remainder committing suicide.

The Village of Maiatung is reported to have been destroyed by the fire of a Russian mortar battery posted in the Shakhe Valley.

The hospitals at Mukden continue to be crowded to overflowing. The wounded are still being sent north as rapidly as possible by train.

REVOLT IN CANTON.

Bandits Organizing in Western Part of Province.

A despatch from Shanghai says :—According to well informed Chinese the Weife Societies of bandits in the western part of the Province of Kwang-Tung are amalgamating with the object of raising a revolt in Canton and other parts of the province and it is believed that these bandits have allied themselves with the West River pirates.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 25.—Wheat—No. 2 white and red Winter sold at $1.01 at outside points. No. 2 goose nominal at 86 to 87c east, and No. 2 Spring at 97c east. Manitoba wheat firmer; No. 1 Northern quoted at $1.04; No. 2 Northern at $1.01, and No. 3 Northern at 98c, Georgian Bay ports. Grinding in transit prices are 6c above those quoted.

Oats—No. 2 white is quoted at 31½c low freights, and at 31 to 31½c north and west. No. 1 new white is steady at 32½c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 45 to 46c middle freights. No. 3 extra, 43 to 44c, and No. 3 at 42c middle freights.

Peas—The market is dull at 63 to 64c at outside points.

Corn—No. 3 American yellow quoted at 62½c track, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 61½c. Canadian corn is nominal at 53 to 55c west.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 65c at outside points.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are quoted at $3.90 to $4.00 in buyers' sacks, east or west. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade, in barrels, $4.75 to $4.85. Manitoba flours, unchanged, No. 1 patents, $5.70; No. 2 patents, $5.-40, and strong bakers', $5.30, on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—At outside points bran is quoted at $14.50 to $15, and shorts at $17.50 to $18. Manitoba bran in sacks, $19 and shorts at $21.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Prime beans are quoted at $1.35 to $1.40, and hand-picked at $1.45 to $1.50.

Hops—The market is unchanged at 30 to 35c, according to quality.

Honey—The market is quiet at 7 to 7½c per lb. Comb honey, $1.75 to $2 per dozen.

Hay—Car lots are quoted at $8 to $8.25 on track, Toronto, the latter for No. 1 timothy.

Straw—Car lots are quoted at $5.50 to $6 on track Toronto.

Potatoes—Car lots quoted at 60 to 70c per bag on track, the latter for Eastern. Small lots 75 to 85c per bag.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 10 to 11c per lb; yearlings, 7 to 8c per lb.; ducks, 8 to 10c per lb.; geese 8 to 9c.

THE DAIRY MARKET.

Butter—Finest 1-lb. rolls, 16 to 17c; ordinary to choice large rolls, 13½ to 15c; low to medium grades, 11 to 12½c; creamery prints, 19½ to 20½c; solids, 18 to 19c.

Eggs—Case lots of fresh are selling at 19½ to 20c per dozen, and seconds at 16 to 17c.

Cheese—Sales at 9½ to 9¼c per lb., the latter for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are steady, with offerings moderate. Cured meats are in good demand at unchanged prices. We quote :—Bacon, long clear, 9c per lb., in case lots; mess pork, $14.50 to $15; do., short cut, $17 to $17.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, light to medium, 12 to 13½c; do., heavy, 12c; rolls, 9½ to 10c; shoulders, 9 to 9½c; backs, 14½ to 15c; breakfast bacon, 12½ to 13c.

Lard—The demand is fair, with prices unchanged. We quote :—Tierces, 8c; tubs, 8¼c; pails, 8¼c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 25.—Oats, 38 to 38¼c for No. 2 in store here; No. 3, 37 to 37½c; American yellow corn, No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 59c; No. 2 white, 59 to 60c; buckwheat, 59 to 59½c. Flour—Manitoba patents, $5.80; strong bakers', $5.50; high Ontario blended patents, $5.75 to $5.85 in wood; choice 90 per cent. patents, $5.50 to $5.60 in wood, and 25c per barrel less in shippers' new bags, straight rollers, $2.45 to $2.55, and 25 to 30c extra in wood. Rolled oats—$2.32½ per bag, $4.90 in barrels. Millfeed—Ontario bran, in bulk $17 to $18; shorts, $19 to $20; Manitoba bran, in bags, $18 to $19; shorts, $21. Beans—Choice primes, $1.40 to $1.45 per bush; $1.35 to $1.37½ in car lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $16.50 to $17.50; light short cut, $16.50 to $17; American clear fat backs, $20; compound lard, 6¼ to 7c; Canadian lard, 6¾ to 7¼c; kettle rendered, 8¼ to 9¼c, according to quality, hams, 12 to 13c; bacon, 12 to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.50; heavy fat hogs, $4.50; mixed lots, $5; select, $5.25 to $5.37½ off cars. Flour—First Ontario patents, $5.-45 to $6.55; second patents, $6.25 to $6.35; first clears, $4.65 to $4.-75, in wood; second clears, $3.25 to $3.35 f.o.b. Minneapolis, in wood. Bran—In bulk, $15 to $15.25.

Milwaukee, Oct. 25.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.19; No. 2 Northern, $1.16 to $1.18; May, $1.18¾ to $1.-18¾ asked. Rye—No. 2, 82 to 83½c. Barley—No. 2, 55c; sample, 36 to 52c. Corn—No. 3, 55 to 56c; May 45¾c.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 25.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.22½; No. 1 Northern, $1.20¾. No. 2 Northern, $1.12½; Dec., $1.17¼; May, $1.16¼.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 25—Although the offerings of cattle were heavy at the Western Market to-day, trade on the whole showed a considerable improvement in all lines. The supplies of choice and fair butchers' were larger, and competition was stimulated in these by the requirements of buyers. Many farmers and drovers were buying feeders for reshipment to the country. A steadier tone was noticeable in the market for export ewes and buck sheep, but lambs were a few points lower.

The aggregate number of choice butchers' cattle brought forward was hardly more than 6 or 7 loads. These were scarcely sufficient to satisfy the wants of the trade and competition was inclined to be brisk till all were sold.

Buying was stimulated in feeders and stockers by a fairly large call from the country for cattle for feeding purposes during the winter. Buying for the distilleries continued, but the number of cattle available for this purpose seemed to be more restricted.

The large offerings of sheep did not cause prices to sag but rather the market for ewes steadied itself. Lambs were weaker. Cull sheep for butchering purposes were unchanged in quotations. Calves were 1c higher, and the buying thereof was active.

A good trade was reported in milch cows, with values about unchanged and steady. Bidding was active and some buyers did not obtain all they wanted.

The range of prices in exporters' was nominally, $4 to $4.85 per cwt. The prices prevailing for butchers' cattle were as follows :—Best butchers', $4.15 to $4.40; fair to good loads, $3.80 to $4.20; medium to fair cows, $2.25 to $3.

The following were the quotations for stockers and feeders :—Stockers, calves, 400 to 600 lbs., best, $2.75 to $2.90; medium, $2.40 to $2.75; inferior and roughs, $1.75 to $2.40; stockers, 600 to 900 lbs. best, $3 to $3.40; medium, $3 to $3.25; roughs, $2.40 to $2.80; feeders, 950 to 1,100 lbs., good, $3.35 to $3.50; short-keeps, 1,100 to 1,200 lbs., at $3.90 to $4 per cwt.

The following were the quotations for sheep and calves :—Export ewes, $3.40 to $3.50; export bucks, $2.50 to $2.75; lambs, $3.85 to $4.35 per cwt.; culls, $2 to $3.50 each; calves, $2 to $10 each, and 2 to 5½c per lb.

Hogs were quoted as follows :—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs. of prime bacon quality, $5.15; fats and lights, $4.90; off cars, Toronto.

GOLD MINES IN ONTARIO.

Director of Bureau Speaks of Development.

A Toronto despatch says: Mr. Thomas Gibson, of the Ontario Bureau of Mines, has issued a statement showing the new gold mines in operation in Ontario, as follows:—The Little Master, Big Master, Laurentian, Volcanic, Wreath, Gold Standard and Giant, in the northwestern portion of the province. The King Edward mine in this district is also being developed, and a small stamp mill is being put in. At Eagle Lake four mines are working:— The Baden Powell, Eldorado, Grace and Pioneer Island. The Baden Powell mine has a 5-stamp mill under construction, and will be running at the end of the month. At Dryden there are two mills—the Redeemer and Ideal. At the former a 10-stamp mill will be ready in two or three weeks.

The outlook for these mills is encouraging, but no estimate can be made of the probable output, as the industry is practically in an experimental stage. These concerns, however, represent a very large amount of capital.

NEW YORK SHOPLIFTER.

Mustard Pots, Silk, Hatpins, and a Monkey Wrench.

A New York despatch says: This is what the police say they found in the skirt of Mary Kelly, 30 years old, arrested on Wednesday in a Third avenue departmental store for shoplifting:—

One pair black stockings, 2 mustard pots, 1 pitcher, 1 bottle cologne, 1 pair drawers, 1 piece of silk, 4 glasses, 4 saucers, 1 brush, 2 combs, 1 doll, 1 box shoeblacking, 1 bottle glue, 4 sidecombs, 2 pieces silk, 5 pairs stockings, 3 hatpins, 1 book, 2 rolls tape, 1 vase, 1 monkey-wrench.

Roars of laughter filled the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street police station as article after article was produced like rabbits from a magician's basket.

When the woman was arrested she denounced her arrest as an outrage. Women shoppers gathered about and called the policeman a hard-hearted villain.

TIBET MISSION SNOWBOUND

Road From Gyangtse Southward Is Obliterated.

A Phari Jong, Tibet, despatch says: Gen. Macdonald, his staff, and the rear column of the British expedition returning to India from Lhassa, are snowbound here. The road southward from Gyangtse to this place is obliterated. It is impossible to say when an advance can be made. The expedition crossed Tanga Pass on Monday last in a blizzard. Seventy-two men fell exhausted. When the troops encamped at night the blizzard was still raging and two men died.

RIOTING AT ODESSA.

Prisoners Pass Through City Nightly in Chains.

A despatch to the London Times from Vienna says that a report has been received to the effect that there has been a serious riot of workmen in the eastern suburbs of Odessa. Some of the banks are being guarded by troops and gendarmes. Large convoys of prisoners in chains pass through the city every evening. They are being transported from the local prisons to the penal establishment at Kherson.

DIED OF HICCOUGHS.

Fate of Clergyman of Methodist Episcopal Church.

A Greenwich, Conn., despatch says: The Rev. Dr. Galen A. Spencer, a clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, dies here at his home in Church street on Wednesday night, after an illness of only a few days. He was seventy-three years old. He had not held any regular charge for several years, but had frequently preached here in Congregational and Presbyterian as well as Methodist churches.

Dr. Spencer was taken with hiccoughs last Thursday, and when home remedies were unavailing to check them Dr. W. L. Griswold was summoned. All known medical means were tried unsuccessfully until Friday afternoon, when the patient appeared relieved for a few hours, after which the trouble returned with much greater violence.

A council of physicians decided Sunday evening that an operation was imperative, as their diagnosis of the case was that Mr. Spencer was suffering from internal complications that could be relieved in no other way. The operation resulted successfully for a time, but on Tuesday the hiccoughs returned and with them came death.

LUNCHED WITH THE KING.

Officers of American Warships at Buckingham Palace.

A London despatch says: King Edward, on Thursday, entertained at luncheon at Buckingham Palace the officers of the American warships now at Gravesend, the guests including Rear-Admiral Jewell, commanding the European squadron of the North Atlantic fleet; Captain Colby, of the cruiser Olympia; Lieuts. Watts and Jewell, aides on the staff of Admiral Jewell; Ambassador Choate, Secretary White, and Captain Stockton, the naval attache of the American Embassy. Admiral Lord Walter Kerr, First Sea Lord of the Admiralty; Captain Prince Louis of Battenberg, Director of Naval Intelligence, and Sir Thomas Lipton, were included in the luncheon party, which was private and informal.

A NEGRO'S REVENGE.

Shoots the Man Who Struck Him With a Shovel.

A North Portal, Assa., despatch says: A negro named D. Gusty deliberately shot and killed Walter Gates a few miles from Portal, North Dakota, on Thursday. The parties quarrelled and Gates struck the negro with a shovel. The negro ran half a mile, got a rifle and shot Gates, killing him instantly.

ALMOST SIXTY MILLIONS.

Report of the Northwest Grain Dealers' Association.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Frank O. Fowler, Secretary of the Northwest Grain Dealers' Association, on Thursday morning issued the annual fall crop of the association. The average yield of wheat for Manitoba and the Territories is given as 17½ bushels per acre. This, with an acreage of 4,420,411, makes the total yield of wheat 59,855,190 bushels.

DRANK DOSE, FELL DEAD.

Fort William Druggist Made Fatal Mistake.

A despatch from Fort William says :—Norman H. MacRae, head of the firm of N. H. MacRae and Co., druggists, on Wednesday dropped dead after taking a drink of what was supposed to be bromo-seltzer. He was just about to leave for lunch, and remarked that he did not feel well and would take a dose of bromo-seltzer. He went to the case and took out a little phial, sold for 10 cents, and supposed to contain one dose of the compound. He drank it, said to his clerk that it tasted rather strange, dropped fainting to the floor, and after a few gasps was dead, with every symptom of cyanide poisoning. There will be an investigation, as this is by no means an isolated instance of poisoning under precisely similar circumstances. Samples of the bromo-seltzer are being sent to Toronto for analysis.

SIX NEARLY STARVED.

They Were Picked Up on Two Desolate Islands.

A despatch from North Sydney, C. B., says :—Half starved and suffering intensely from the cold for several weeks, the eleven survivors of the wrecked steamer Viking have been picked up from two desolate islands off the coast of Labrador by the tug Douglas H. Thomas, which had been despatched to their relief. When the men were rescued their condition was desperate. The Viking was wrecked at Shag Rock, Groais Water Bay, last August. The captain and two of the crew sought refuge on one small island, while the other eight men reached another island. A vessel formerly sent to bring back the Viking's crew was also wrecked.

PHILADELPHIA'S OFFER.

Will Take Our St. Louis Display Entire or in Part.

A despatch from Ottawa says :—The Canadian exhibits at St. Louis have been thoroughly appreciated by the people of the United States. The latest evidence of this comes from Philadelphia. The Mayor of that city has written to the Department of the Interior, congratulating Canada upon the exhibits of natural and industrial products. He states that a permanent industrial museum has been established on a large scale in Philadelphia, and asks that the Canadian exhibit in St. Louis shall be sent to Philadelphia. He is willing to accept it whole or in part. The application has not been acted upon.

CARE OF THE DAIRY COW

SHOULD BE PROTECTED FROM INCLEMENT WEATHER.

The Autumn Is a Very Critical Period for the Highly Organized Dairy Cow.

At this season of the year, when farmers are extremely busy preparing for winter, the dairy cows are apt to be neglected. Frequently they are left to pick a scanty living from bare pastures and the fence corners of grain fields, exposed to all the inclemencies of the autumn weather. The highly organized dairy cow is very sensitive to sudden and extreme changes in the weather, and nothing could be more detrimental to economical milk production. The flow of milk is often so materially lessened that it cannot be brought back to the normal standard during the winter. Exposure to rain and lying on the cold, damp ground at night not only lead to a decreased flow of milk but they are very apt to cause udder troubles, rheumatism and other diseases, and in some cases even death. It is, therefore, advisable to see that the cows get a sufficient supply of suitable food during this critical period, and that they are protected from storms during the day and comfortably stabled at night. That eminent dairy authority, Prof Haecker of the Minnesota Experiment Station, has given considerable attention to this subject, and some of his experiments and conclusions are well worthy of consideration by owners of cows. In the course of an article on the fall care of cows he says:—

One night or even a few hours of cold rain causes an enormous shrinkage of milk. Food, comfort and contentment are the prime factors in successful dairying, and it is not too much to say that comfort is

THE PRIMEST FACTOR.

To feed well but disregard the bodily comfort of the cow is to court and insure disappointment. A cow will fail to elaborate a full mess of milk if she is wet or shivering from cold, no matter how generously she is fed.

Autumn is a more critical period for a new fresh in milk than winter. Cold rains and raw winds are fruitful causes of decreasing milk. The first makes inactive the muscular system, while the latter so disturbs the nervous system that it fails to perform its work. Cows should, therefore, not be exposed to fall rains, left out during cold nights, or confined in muddy or wet yards at any time.

The proof of this theory was clearly demonstrated by the Minnesota Station herd two years ago. Some changes were being made in the cow barn which made it inconvenient to stable the cows for a few days, and just then a cold, rainy spell set in, to which the cows were exposed. There was not only a very marked shrinkage in milk and butter fat at once, but they failed to recover during the winter, though the feed was liberal and the care the best that could be given. The cows gave 16,11 lbs. of milk and 8 lbs. of butter fat a day during the winter. It was known when the shrinkage took place and why, but the attempt to recover it failed. The next year such an experience was guarded against, and the same herd gave a daily average of 28.4 lbs. milk and 1.2 lbs. fat.

It may be asked what the cows did with their feed, since they were fed liberally during the winter. They made beef or fat with it, for each gained an average of nearly half a pound a day, a gain that did neither the cows nor the owner any good. During the two winters the herd was composed of the same cows, fed the same rations and received in every way the same careful attention, and yet because of that mishap the herd failed by just fifty per cent of doing its normal or possible work. Please think of this, and do not lose money by needlessly exposing cows in the autumn.

COWS THAT DO NOT PAY.

Mr. J. C. Chapais, Assistant Dairy Commissioner, who is particularly well acquainted with agricultural conditions in Quebec, said in an address: From my experience, I am led to believe that the reason why the Babcock test is not more generally adopted as a basis for payment for milk is lack of knowledge on the part of the farmers. They do not know anything about the true value of cows. When they are told that a cow that yields thirty pounds of milk is more valuable than one yielding forty pounds they do not understand it. I came across an instance of this kind when I was working with the inspectors in the Lake St. John district. One man said, "I have the best cow in the parish; she gives sixty pounds of milk." I went out to his place, along with me the figures as to the butter fat in his milk. I got from him the facts as to cost of feeding his cow, and figured that it cost of the milk. I found that it cost, allowing the ordinary price for the feed used, about 96 cents per hundred pounds. At the priest's house I got the figures about a cow owned by him whose milk cost only 44 cents per hundred pounds. I showed the man that the percentage of butter fat in the milk of his cow was 2.85, while in that of the priest's cow it was 5.50. I was able to show him that, instead of having the best cow in the parish, he had the worst. The result was that, whereas this man generally sold a calf at $15 at birth, the next year, though the calf was a heifer, nobody would buy it. This shows that the farmers will understand this matter if we go to them and explain it.

"MacIntosh boasts a good deal about his family, doesn't he?" "Yes; I think he claims that the head of his family was the original MacIntosh that Noah had with him during that rainy season!"

WORTHLESS POSSESSIONS

JOHN BULL'S ISLANDS AND TRACTS OF LAND.

Gold Coast Is Useless—Numbers of Islands Are Uninhabited.

In Fleet Street one sees the "Tot-picker" pick from the dust-bins on the kerbstone every bit of rubbish with a market value. John Bull follows precisely the same practice with regard to pieces of land, says Pearson's Weekly. For years past he has appropriated hundreds of barren islands, ice-bound coast-land, fever swamps, and even mere rocks on the chance of their one day coming in handy.

One or two of these possessions have added greatly to Britain's Naval strength, but the majority of them are a source of never-ceasing anxiety and expense, and contribute little or nothing towards the cost of Imperial administration.

Take, for instance, that pestiferous part of West Africa known as the Gold Coast, and nick-named the "White Man's Grave." No one of any great importance lives there, and its population is made up of missionaries, impecunious Government officials, traders of various nationalities, and a mixed assortment of people.

BRINGS IN LITTLE PROFIT.

From the Atlantic the Gold Coast is a dreary picture enough; for three hundred miles it is as flat as a mud bank. Inland it is but little better; for miles and miles there is not a sign of human habitation, nothing but mangrove scrub and fetid swamps which are responsible for that most terrible of maladies, malarial fever, which claims holocausts of victims year in and year out. Notwithstanding that it is the worst plague-spot in the world, and practically useless, John Bull clings to it, and says, "One day it might provo valuable."

Then there is New Guinea with its teeming population of cannibal aborigines, a place that yields no good to man or beast. Its poisonous swamps are killing off the people in thousands. There are parts of New Guinea clothed with gorgeous vegetation, but they are few and far between, and the Colony looks as if it were absolutely ashamed of itself for adding one more plague spot to the British Empire.

The Niger Protectorate is quite as forbidding in aspect, and quite as worthless. Black-water fever lays hundreds of persons low every year.

MILES OF USELESS LAND.

Labrador is, perhaps, a little use to us, but it is a terrible place. Half a million square miles of the most uninviting land on the globe is Labrador, with a climate as bad as it possibly can be. The population, a few thousands, is made up mostly of Indians and Eskimos. The islands near by, on the north and north-west, are absolutely worthless in every respect. They are formed of massive lumps of stone covered with solidified snow.

The number of islands, worthless and otherwise, scattered about the face of the globe, and belonging to Great Britain is not known, not even by the Foreign Office. In the Pacific alone, counting uninhabited atolls and isolated coral reefs, there are a thousand or so, and hidden behind the ice barriers that shut in the great white expanse north of Hudson's Bay are quite as many more.

Between Porto Rico and the Lesser Antilles are the Virgin Islands, the capital of which is Roadtown, a dirty, evil-smelling village, containing forty or fifty English traders, missionaries, and a few hundred negroes.

QUITE WORTHLESS.

The income derived from the islands is something like $10,000, not half enough to keep them in decent repair. It is hardly to be wondered, therefore, that they are indebted to us to the extent of many thousands of dollars.

What on earth is the good of Inaccessible Island, a lonely, storm-swept rock in the South Pacific? There are supposed to be four persons on the island, a man and his family, and two sons. Their name is Collins, and they gain a living by harpooning the seals and sea-elephants that haunt the place at certain seasons.

A curious item of British property is Tristan da Cunha, a remarkable island possession, midway between Cape Town and South America. During the Napoleonic wars John Bull kept a garrison on each of the three islands. When the soldiers were withdrawn, a corporal, two privates and their wives elected to remain behind on the biggest island, which abounds in seafowl, seals, and sea-elephants. Their descendants now number a hundred people, and are clothed in garments made of albatross-skin and goats' hide. They live in a number of small huts built of wood and plastered with mud. This island, although only seven miles in diameter, has a mountain 8,260 feet high. The two smaller islands are surrounded by cliffs rising 1,000 feet sheer from the sea, and are practically inaccessible.

Every schoolboy has heard of the Andaman Islands, in the Indian Ocean; but it may not be known that the place is alive with a very low type of negro. The older men are all ex-convicts, having been transported from

THE PRISONS IN INDIA.

Exactly how many white men have been murdered on the island not even the negroes themselves could tell offhand; they have no record of their ghastly crimes. In 1802, the Viceroy of India, Lord Mayo, was brutally murdered by a clique of dastardly blacks.

Pitcairn Island, a lonely rock situated just outside the tropic of Capricorn, is known by name to the bulk of English-speaking people, for it is the place where the descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty reside.

There are about 140 persons on the island, which is little more than two miles long and about one wide. A ship-of-war calls there once a year, the periodical visit being made principally for the purpose of delivering and collecting letters. Pitcairn Island is no more use to us than Norfolk Island, the Christmas Islands, and Emerald Island, a lonely, seagirt, wind-swept rock in the Antarctic Ocean.

What is the good, too, of the following scattered atoms of the Empire?

The Antipodean Islands, 700 miles South of New Zealand, the Macquarie Islands, Palmyra Island, Caroline Island, Campbell Island, Raine Island, the six Phoenix Islands, the Cosmo Ledo Islands, and the two Glorioso Islands in the Mozambique Channel, the St. Brandon Islands, and Alexandra Island, down in the Antarctic Ocean? Not a soul lives on them, and they are all white elephants.

NOW LET US TAKE CYPRUS.

It costs the country huge sums of money every year, and to all intents and purposes is useless. The British Imperial funds are continually being broken into to help the place along. And yet, if any foreigner attempted to take it from us our Navy would rush there to protect it.

Coming nearer home we find that we have a worthless possession just off the coast of Britain. Tory Island, on the north-west coast of Ireland, has always been a great trouble to us, and probably always will be. We can't make the inhabitants pay rent, rates, or taxes. Tory has not only cost us money, but it has cost us valuable lives. In 1884 we sent the gunboat Wasp there with the object of inducing the people to pay their arrears. The Wasp was wrecked off the coast, and many of the crew were drowned. A few years ago another vessel sailed to Tory to collect the arrears, and returned as poor as it went. Tory Island hasn't paid us a farthing for over twenty years, and never will.

AGRICULTURAL IN BRITAIN.

Area of Land Under Cultivation Gradually Being Reduced.

The report of 1900 on the acreage and production of crops and the number of live stock in Great Britain has just been published by the board of agriculture.

Of the 56,675,000 acres which form Great Britain, exclusive of foreshore and tidal water, over 32,225,000 acres are under crops and grass, and 12,675,000 acres are accounted for as being mountain and heather land used for grazing, while 2,675,000 acres are occupied by woods and plantations, and 500,000 acres are covered by inland waters. Only 16 per cent. of the surface remains to be accounted for. A portion of this, the report says, is not susceptible of cultivation; some of it is in small holdings not included in the annual returns and still more of it is used for residential, commercial, industrial and recreative purposes.

It will be observed, therefore, that all but a comparatively small portion of the surface of the island is utilised. Much more of it would be used were it not for the present land laws. There is a tendency to reduce the number of large farms. The average English holding varies in different counties, from 128 acres in Northumberland to 45 acres in Cornwall. The reduction in the area of land under the plow in Great Britain, which has continued annually since 1875, with only three slight checks, still continues. Last year a further withdrawal of 172,000 acres from cultivation was recorded. In this district there are many thousands of acres of splendid land which the people would be glad to cultivate, and for which they would pay, if allowed, reasonable rentals, but their offers are refused, and the wide tracts of land are kept by the lords for hunting grounds.

Although many farmers no longer find it profitable to devote a large part of their holdings to wheat or barley, they grow oats, the land devoted to which last year increased by 83,000 acres. Oats now cover more than one-fifth of the total area of Great Britain, the area under oats being only 300,000 acres less than that under wheat and barley combined. Grass land now includes nearly 17,000,000 acres, exclusive of 13,000,000 acres returned as mountain and heather land used for grazing. In England and Wales the increase was general, and in some counties, notably Devon, Gloucester, and Wiltshire, it was considerable.

The increase in pasture land has been followed by the augmentation of the number of cattle by 149,000 head during the year. In every county in England except Derby an increase was recorded. Devon and Somerset show an appreciable augmentation. The number of sheep declined in England, but increased in Wales. In Devon the number was very high.

MARKING THE SALMON.

Plan Adopted to Get Information About Fish.

With a view to obtaining further information on the growth and migrations of salmon (including sea trout, salmon trout, peal, sewin, etc.), the British Board of Agriculture and Fisheries have caused a number of such fish to be "marked" with a small silver label (oxydired or blackened, and bearing distinctive letters and numbers) to the dorsal or large back fin. In a pamphlet on the subject issued by the Board it is announced that rewards, varying from sixpence for a label returned without particulars, to three shillings and the market value of the fish for each fish delivered immediately after capture in marketable condition, with the label intact. These experiments are to be continued for a number of years, and the Board of Agriculture solicits the co-operation of all who are interested in the improvement of the salmon fisheries, in order that the fullest results may be obtained.

IN MRREY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

From Mr. A. Chancellor, of Richmond, the King has accepted a chair made from the wood of old Kew bridge.

By a majority of 134 out of 6,000 voters Dover decided against tramcars running on Sunday.

In Bellman Park lime works, Clitheroe, the skeleton of a man quite 7 feet high has been unearthed.

During the half-year ending in June last a net profit of £22,000 was made by Leicester Corporation's gas undertaking and £11,000 by the water and electric lighting.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who sat in the House of Commons for more than forty years, will disappear from that assembly at the dissolution and it is generally expected that he will be offered a peerage.

Khaki is to be abolished for home service, says a military journal, owing to its unpopularity among the rank and file.

Tintern Abbey, in Monmouthshire, is undergoing restoration by the Crown authorities, who not long ago became possessed of the beautiful ruins.

Imports of foreign carpets into Great Britain have been on the decline for some time past, but it has cost us valuable lives. In 1884 we sent the gunboat Wasp there with the object of inducing the people to pay their arrears. The Wasp was wrecked off the coast, and many of the crew were drowned. A few years ago another vessel sailed to Tory to collect the arrears, and returned as poor as it went. Tory Island hasn't paid us a farthing for over twenty years, and never will.

Capable of reaching to a greater height than any fire appliance at present in London, an extension ladder fixed to a turn-table is being constructed for the London fire brigade at a cost of over £600.

The Edmonton Education Committee buys footballs for the boys in the schools under their control, according to a statement made at a recent meeting.

A quantity of red pepper placed by a practical joker in the organ pipes of a village church near Birmingham set the whole congregation sneezing to such an extent that the service had to be closed.

During the past year the Alexandra Palace has made a profit of one thousand pounds, compared with a loss of several thousands during the preceding year.

Liverpool is about to borrow £60,000 for the demolition of slum properties.

Of the whole of the British Isles the Jewish population only numbers 196,000.

In Wales there are about 508,000 people who cannot speak English, Welsh being their only language; in Scotland there are 43,000 persons who can speak nothing but Gaelic; and in Ireland there are 32,000 who can express themselves only in the Irish tongue.

As a porter named Cloughton was crossing the line at Needham Market, close by a signal-box at which his father was in charge, an express train dashed up and killed him instantly, the father being a witness of the son's ghastly death.

Burglars who visited a newspaper office in Fleet street, London, a few days ago, and found no cash, left this note for the manager: "Call yourselves an Imperial organ, and leave no money in the place! Yours truly, Disgusted Bill Sikes."

Hearing that a woman was in a burning shop at Bradford, Constable Kirk, who was passing on a tramway car, put his handkerchief into his mouth and rushed in to her rescue. No sooner had he got inside than there was a violent explosion of gas. The policeman was blown through the plate glass window back into the middle of the road, and was badly injured. The woman had meanwhile escaped at the back of the premises.

COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY.

German Scientist Claims to Have Reached Success.

The German scientist Dr. Koenig, of Hoechst, announced to a congress of scientists assembled at Breslau that he had succeeded completely in solving the problem of colored photography, which has hitherto baffled the most expert photographers.

Dr. Koenig said he had discovered a perfectly simple process whereby every shade of color in the photograph object was reproduced to perfection in the photograph. The process was so easy that any amateur would be able to carry it out with the same facility that he now takes snapshots.

Further, it is only a fraction more expensive than ordinary photography.

The process reveals whatever a man wears, a black or dark blue, whether a gold or silver watch-chain, whether he has ruddy or pale complexion, and other details to perfection.

After the negative is taken the colored photograph can be copied in forty seconds, and retains all the shades of color in the copy.

Dr. Koenig is to explain the technical details to the congress. Experts who have investigated his claims declare that the discovery is amazing.

"Who is that attractive-looking woman in black?" "You mean the one in mourning? Why, that's Mrs. Jenkins." "You don't mean to say that Jenkins is dead, do you?" "Not at all. You see she married Jenkins' money, and he failed!"

Husband—"What did you think when you heard the chandelier fall in the night?" Wife—"Why, I thought that you had been detained on 'business' again and were getting upstairs as quietly as you could."

No man feels at ease while carrying a bundle on the street that his wife tied up.

WAITED HIS TURN.

"Doctor, just an instant, please," exclaimed a caller at the house of a man of physic in a country town, as he saw the latter disappearing into his consulting-room.

"I'll see you shortly," was the curt reply.

"But a second is all I want," persisted the caller.

"I'll see you directly," said the other, sternly.

The visitor took a seat in the general reception-room, read the afternoon paper through, looked at the pictures, and played with his dog. After thirty minutes or more had passed the doctor came out of his den, and with an air of condescension said to the visitor:—

"Now, my man, I am at your service. Your turn has come. What can I do for you?"

"Oh, nothing in particular," was the reply. "I just dropped in to tell you that your neighbor's three cows have escaped from the yard, and are having a picnic among your flowerbeds."

BOTH OF ONE MIND.

Jones and Smith were two old bachelors who lived on the most intimate terms, constantly dined together and smoked the peaceful pipe, and occasionally went off together for a week's holiday. But a change came over the spirit of Smith's dream. Well on in the fifties he got married, and on his return from the honeymoon invited Jones to come and dine with him and be a witness of his happiness. The dinner over, the old friends sat down in front of the fire after Mrs. Smith had gone upstairs.

"Well, my dear Jones," said Benedick, "now tell me, quite candidly, what you think of my dear wife?"

Jones hesitated for a moment, then replied:—

"Well, Smith, if I must speak quite candidly, I don't think much of her."

Smith patted him on the knee as he replied, confidentially:—

"Neither do I, my dear Jones, neither do I!"

MUCH TOO CLEVER.

Mr. Turvey top has, up to very recently, considered himself quite clever, and nothing so pleases him as to get the better of some unsuspecting person.

For a long time his wife had been in need of a new boa; and after hinting that her happiness would never be complete till she had one, he at last decided to gratify her desire. So he went into a shop and picked out a couple, one of which was cheap and the other very expensive.

Upon these he changed the price tickets, putting the cheap price-mark on the expensive boa, and vice versa, and then took them home.

For a long time his wife pondered, and at last said:—

"Now, dear, the expensive boa is a beauty, and it is really very good of you to allow me my choice. Some women would take it without a word but really I don't think we can afford the more costly one, and, besides, I think the cheap one is more stylish, too. Why, what is the matter? Are you ill?"

But Mr. Turvey top had fled into the night, where, unseen, he could kick himself to his heart's content.

A TRAVELLER'S TALE.

One day in Shanghai, when I was feeling ill I called a Chinaman to me and said, "John, do you have good doctors in China?"

"Good doctors!" he exclaimed. "China have best doctors in wo'ld."

"Eudon, over there," I said, pointing to a house covered with a doctor's signs, "do you call him a good doctor?"

"Eudon good doctor!" he exclaimed. "He great! He best doctor in China. He save my life once!"

"You don't say so!" I said. "How was it?"

"Me velly bad," he said, confidentially. "Me callee Doctor Han Kou. Givee some medicine. Get velly, velly ill! Me call Doctor Sam Sing. Givee more medicine. Me grow worse. Going to die! Blimeby call Doctor Eudon. He no got time, no come. He saved my life!"

Fred—"Were you at the wedding of young Softun and Miss Leaderer?" Joe—"Yes; it was quite a swell affair." Fred—"Who was the best-man?" Joe—"As the honeymoon isn't over, I hardly think it's settled yet!"

The Professor—"We owe a great deal to chemistry." Friend—"Yes, indeed. To chemistry, for instance, we owe a great many of our blondes."

There are two kinds of wives—one kind thinks her husband is the greatest man on earth, and the other thinks she is greater than her husband.

Man goes into the matrimonial game like a lion and comes out like a lamb.

It is the easiest thing in the world for a woman not to see the point of a joke.

"Does her hair curl naturally?" "Well, her natural hair doesn't!"

All women are fit subjects for dressmakers.

Some men carry their courage around in a pocket flask.

A rich man never refuses the pennies offered him in charge.

Love may be blind, but it knows when the gas is too high.

Most men figure that the lightning will strike somebody else.

A woman's strength lies in her knowledge of a man's weakness.

THE WORLD'S HORSE MART

SOMETHING ABOUT THE FAMOUS TATTERSALL'S.

Known to Turfmen in all Parts —Highest Bids for Equine Stars.

It seems a little strange that there are thousands of people the whole world over to whom "Tattersall's" is as a household word, and yet who probably could not give you the name of the present prime minister or the Archbishop of Canterbury, says a writer in London Tit-Bits. And so it has been for a long time more than a century, and seems likely to continue for centuries to come.

What interesting stories the generations of Tattersall's could have handed down to us if they had cared to, for they have had intimate relations with many of the greatest men of the last five generations. It was at Tattersall's that Lords Palmerston and Derby met one May day in 1859. The Derby ministry had just received its death-blow in the commons, and both statesmen had horses in the coming Derby.

STATESMEN MET THERE.

"Well, Palmerston," said the earl, "you don't expect to win the Derby, I hope? Two wins in one week would be too much." "I don't know," answered Palmerston. "Mainstone's a good horse." Palmerston became prime minister a few weeks later, but his horse did not win the Derby—neither did his rival's.

It was at Tattersall's that Lord Hastings paid his Derby losses in 1866, amounting to £103,000. "Hermit fairly broke my heart," he said, "but I did not show it, did I?" But it would fill a column merely to mention by name the men who have become historic for one reason or another whose faces have been familiar at Tattersall's. They range from George IV. to King Edward, from Lord Eglington of tournament fame to Lord Rosebery and from Lord George Bentinck and the Earl of Glasgow to the Duke of Portland of to-day.

FIRST TATTERSALL A GROOM.

The original Tattersall was training groom to the last Duke of Kingston, and when his patron died he opened the auction mart, which was to become so famous, on the site on which St. George's Hospital now stands.

Richard, it is said, laid the foundation of his fortune when he bought Highflyer for the then enormous sum of £2,500, but he seems to have been a singularly shrewd man, and there is little doubt that he would have got on quite well even without Highflyer.

He quickly established a great reputation as a judge of a horse and as a man of strict probity and his mart was patronized by all the principal horse owners and soon became quite a fashionable resort—"a place where men of position and honor might congregate without breathing pestilential vapor that too oft surrounds the stables."

THE ORIGINAL MART.

The original mart was approached through an arched passage, at the foot of which was a taproom, The Turf, patronized by jockeys, grooms and horse dealers, and it comprised the subscription-room, where bets were recorded and settled, a "garden-like inclosure which formed a kind of open-air club for patrons of rank," a courtyard with rostrum where the auction sales were held, and a large number of stables for the horses. In front of the inclosure was a pump shrined under a pillard dome, which was crowned by a bust of George IV., Richard Tattersall's good friend and patron.

When the lease expired in 1865 the mart was moved to its present quarters in Knightsbridge, near to Albert Gate, where the king-crowned dome still holds its own in the new courtyard. It is interesting to note that the triangular piece of ground in front of Tattersall's was once part of a village green with a maypole, as well as a watchhouse and a pound, which survived until 70 years ago.

SOME OF THE BIG SALES.

Auctions are held on Mondays throughout the year and on Thursdays during the height of the season. And what exciting scenes and what phenomenal bidding have been seen at Tattersall's!

In September, 1861, Sir Tatton Sykes had bidden 3,000 guineas for Fandango, and in his anxiety he immediately sprang another hundred. Before he was reminded by the auctioneer that he had made the previous bid as well, he said, "Knock him down, Mr. Tattersall, knock him down. We want to go to the races." But 3,100 guineas is a very small figure compared with many in Tattersall's books. Blair Athol fetched 12,500 guineas and Meddler 2,000 guineas more; Isonomy was knocked down for 9,000 guineas and Baron Hirsch paid 5,500 guineas for La Fleche as a filly. But more wonderful than all these figures was the £30,000 which Tattersall's paid for Ormonde.

"Uncle John," queried the pretty girl who was seeking information, "would I be justified in writing to a young man who has never written to me?" Only on very important business, my dear," answered the old man. "Well, this is important business," she explained. "I want him to marry me!"

Teacher—"Johnny, can you tell me anything you have to be thankful for in the past year?" Johnny (without hesitation)—"Yessur." Teacher—"Well, Johnny, what is it?" Johnny—"Why, when you broke your arm, you couldn't lick us for two months."

She—"You married me for my money!" He—"Well, don't grieve over it now. It's all gone!"

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

At a recent meeting of the Glasgow Master Bakers' Association it was unanimously resolved to increase the price of the four-pound loaf by a halfpenny.

The Duke of Buccleuch has completed his 78rd year, and the event was celebrated on his estates, the employes getting a holiday.

James Cunninghan, a Glasgow engineer's draughtsman, has won one of the four Whitworth scholarships of £125 a year, tenable for three years.

A Scottish clergyman who was ordained the other day was examined in Hebrew, Greek, Church History, and Church Law in less than three minutes.

Nearly 200 of the Lindsay Clan assembled at Edzell Castle on the 10th ult., the gathering including representatives from America ,India, England and Ireland.

At Monikie, where the Kirk decision has docked the U. F. minister of about half his stipend, the session has decided to economize by doing without paid organist.

A couple were to have been married in Leith, and afterwards to leave for Canada, but when the company had assembled and the minister had arrived, the bridegroom had bolted.

Whales have made their appearance in the North Sea off the Firth of Forth. The crews of trawlers state that on no former occasion have they observed them in such large numbers.

The report of the Highland Railway Company for the half-year ending July 31st is the most satisfactory for the shareholders that has been issued for some time. The net profit earned by the company is £29,312.

The Marquis of Linlithgow, first Governor-General of the Australian Commonwealth, was presented with his portrait in Edinburgh. The gift was subscribed for by friends in the country and elsewhere. The presentation was made by Lord Rosebery.

In connection with the total extinction of hand-loom weaving in Largs, Hugh Miller, one of the few surviving weavers, has presented to the Art Galleries and Museum at Kelvin Grove, Glasgow, a Jaquard machine, and several photographs showing the closing scenes, etc., of the industry at Largs.

The new gas works for Glasgow, erected by the corporation at Provan, were formally opened on the 14th ult. in the presence of a large company, including representatives and gas engineers of many other municipalities. The amount spent upon the works to date, including £78,000 for the site, is over £668,000.

The death has occurred af Dr. William Ferguson, of Kinmundy, chairman of the Great North of Scotland Railway Company. Deceased, who was in his 81st year, had been in ill-health for some time. Dr. Ferguson belonged to a very old Aberdeenshire family, the Inverurie Fergusons having received a grant of land from Robert Bruce.

There has died in Glasgow Royal Infirmary Sergt. Robert Irvine, late of the 79th Cameron Highlanders. The deceased was 71 years of age, and served with credit in the Crimean War and Indian Mutiny. He was a native of Stewarton, Ayrshire, and enlisted at Glasgow on the 28th of January, 1853, being then only eighteen years of age.

In St. Cuthbert's burying ground, Edinburgh, there was recently laid to rest the remains of William George Kemp, the last survivor of the family of the architect of the Edinburgh Scott monument. Mr. Kemp, who had been an invalid for fourteen years, and lived in retirement, inherited much of the artistic temperament of his distinguished father, but ill-health prevented the development of his undoubted talent for painting.

ORGAN GRINDERS' PROFITS.

Some of Them Make Enough to Retire to Italy.

Some interesting details of life in "Little Italy" are given in the annual report of Dr. Newman, the medical officer of health for Finsbury, London, England. The Italian immigrants, he states, make a considerable sum of money and return to their native land in the autumn with sufficient to carry them through the winter, or to retire altogether after a stay in England of a few years.

Most of the organ grinders are simply lazy, and some are worse. The Italian has many strings to his bow. Some of them are only grinding with a hired organ while their ice creams are cooling or the asphalt which they lay is hardening. In the winter they turn to chestnut and potato roasting and the organ.

They live together according to their occupations, and their houses are much cleaner than their habits outside would suggest. Generally they are in some respects superior to a class of English persons in the same district.

They take greater care of their children, and the infant mortality among "Little Italians" is much less than among their English neighbors. Their parents are also more sober.

A DIFFERENT KIND.

"Are you ever troubled with insomnia—sleeplessness?"

"I should say I am. Some nights I don't sleep three hours."

"That so? I've got it awfully badly; I've been afflicted now about two years. The doctor calls it neuris insomnis paralaxito."

"I've had it about eighteen months, and we call it Baby."

Extended. COUGHS

ALL OF A RUSSIAN IDOL

JEN. KOUROPATKIN UNIVERSALLY CONDEMNED.

Six Months Ago He Was Almost Worshipped by His Countrymen.

If there is one man more than any other to whom the sympathy of his fellows is due at the present moment (says the London World), it is undoubtedly General Kouropatkin. Six months ago he was by far the most popular personage in Russia. He was the only official personage, indeed, who was popular; the only personage of any sort, barring the emperor, Tolstoi, and Skrydloff, in whom the great mass of Russians put any trust or in whom they were personally interested. He was the one member of his race, now that Skobeleff is dead, who appealed to their imagination; and when, giving rein to their fancy, they planned victories to come, it was always he who was to gain them. They were even prouder of what he was going to do than of what he had already done; for that he would be one day driven the Turk from Europe and, while freeing all Slavs from Mohammedan rule, would capture Constantinople for Russia, they had never a doubt. For their faith in him was as unbounded as their pride; there was not a general in the whole world, they were convinced, who could hold his own against him in battle. It seems only the other day that all Moscow turned out, with wild enthusiasm, and shook the very skies with their cheers as they wished him godspeed in his work of conquering the Japs. And the cheers were all for him personally, not for the war; for even then they looked on the war with scant approval, holding that it was hard on their old favorite that he should be forced to waste his great talents fighting against mere Japs, when he might so much more usefully have been

FIGHTING AGAINST TURKS.

Then, not only was General Kouropatkin more popular than anyone else in Russia, but, so far as the world could judge, he well deserved his popularity. It was certainly to no court favor that he owed it, to no caprice either of czar or of mob, but solely to his own merit, his own real hard work. It is thirty-eight years now since he entered the army, and from that day to this he has given himself up heart and soul to the service of his country. He has fought gallantly for Russia whenever and wherever she had fighting for him to do; then, the moment peace has come, he has always turned his hand to other work for her sake. He is a soldier by instinct, and he loves the life of a soldier, yet he made himself a student that he might serve it the more effectually; nay, he even, for the same reason, allowed himself to be made a minister, little taste as he had for a minister's work.

As minister, Kouropatkin was from the day he accepted office in an intolerable position—in so intolerable a position, indeed, that he had it not been for the pressure brought to bear on him by the czar, and probably also by M. de Witte and Count Lamsdorff, he would undoubtedly have resigned within a month. For wherever all responsibility rested on him, all power was vested in others. It is an open secret that he found the army lacking in everything—found that the men were not only without guns, but without shoes; and that the arsenals and the commissariat storehouses were alike empty. For robbery was rife, and the money that ought to have been spent on the war material had vanished, and when the new war minister asked where, grand dukes waxed indignant. And when he tried to bring about reforms, so as to prevent at least more money vanishing, the same grand dukes barred the way. Whatever he wished to do or to leave undone, he had always the Grand Duke Alexis, the Grand Duke Alexander, the Grand Duke Vladimir, or, worse still, their protege, Besobrasov, to reckon with; and they had the czar's ear every day and all day, whereas he had it only once a week, and then perhaps for five minutes. Thus, if ever a man minister he was a failure, the fault did not lie with him, any more than it lies with him now that he has proved a failure

AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

"This a piece of real self-sacrifice on your part," the czar exclaimed when Kouropatkin accepted his appointment as commander-in-chief of the Manchurian forces; and a piece of real self-sacrifice it has certainly proved. The general knew what he undertook to lead the Russians against the Japs that the work he would have to do would bring him no new laurels, and that the chances were that it would rob him of those he had already won by the toil of long years' hard fighting. He had been in the far east, not only at Port Arthur, but in Japan, only a few months before, and realized fully how ill-prepared Russia was to fight in those regions, and how well prepared was Japan. From the day of his return, indeed, he had struggled hard to prevent war coming, and had told his sovereign roundly that to let one come would be sheer madness. When it did come, therefore, he might, had he chosen, have stood aside and left those responsible for it to go and face it. And this he would no doubt have done had he been of the prudent sort—had he thought of what was best for himself, not what was best for his country and his czar. But he is a thorough soldier as well as a most loyal subject; his place was with his fellow-soldiers, he felt, and he just started off with them to make the best of what he knew—what he must have known—was sorry business.

Even then, late in the day though it was, things might have gone well, or at any rate might have gone less badly than they have gone, had he been given a free hand. But although, as all the world knows, he was assured again and again before he left Russia that he should be commander-in-chief in fact

AS WELL AS IN NAME,

and that neither grand dukes, nor Besobrasov, nor Alexeieff, nor anyone else should be allowed to interfere with him in any way, he was hardly beyond earshot before measures were being taken to keep him and his army under control of the court coterie, and give Admiral Alexeieff, of all persons, a voice in deciding what should be done and what left undone. The telegraph wires between Peterhof and Manchuria were never at rest; from hour to hour the czar, at the prompting of irresponsible advisers, sent off hints, suggestions, nay, even positive orders, and thus hampered at every turn the man whom he had promised to leave free.

Skobeleff, in Kouropatkin's place would no doubt have made short work of this imperial interference — would promptly have cut the telegraph wires had everything else failed. But Kouropatkin does not claim to be a Skobeleff. If he hurried forward when he ought to have lingered behind, if he stayed where he was when he ought to have made a dash for safety, it was because he obeyed the orders of his sovereign; just as he obeyed them when, sorely against his own judgment, he sent off that illfated expedition for the relief of Port Arthur. Thus in six short months, and through no fault of his own, he has lost all that it took him thirty-eight long years to win. For his fellow-countrymen are no longer proud of him now; he has ceased to be their idol; when in the future they hear his name, they will not think of Plevna or of Shipka, but only of Liaoyang, and will scoff at him. And this although he fought better at Liaoyang than ever in his life before, and proved himself a greater general, a finer soldier. Skobeleff himself could not have managed that retreat to Mukden more gallantly or more skilfully.

NO CARESSES THERE.

No Spirit of Love in the Japanese People.

The boys and girls, the young men and young women of Japan do love each other, I suppose, but one never sees the slightest shadow of evidence to prove it, writes Eleanor Franklin. The spirit of love does not dominate the national life as it does in this country and the countries of Europe. Japan's poets do not sing of love; her story writers tell no tales of love that can thrill the Anglo-Saxon understanding. Now, considering all this, how can there be such a thing as "a good old summer time" in this land of sunrise? And yet there is, and it is especially delightful in its way, too, because the Japanese are a nation of feasters and picnickers, of nature-lovers, and world-beautifiers, and if one can only lose sight of the fact that everywhere one goes the poor little women toddle along behind the men, who stalk pompously ahead as if they owned the earth, one may almost enjoy one's self.

One never sees a woman caressed in Japan, not even with a glance; one seldom sees a baby fondled; in fact, all human tenderness, or expression of human tenderness, is conspicuous by its absence, and I believe that is the one impassable great gulf that is fixed between us and this people which is endeavoring so earnestly to become one of us. And yet the people are happy, with a simple, sweet happiness that is charming. That is it. It is an atmosphere that mildly charms, but never thrills, the western heart. All the nation's love is concentrated upon the Emperor, and the highest note of the national life is sounded in yamato-damashi, Japan spirit—patriotism; and even that is beyond our comprehension, because it is empty of romance and unsatisfactory to us, who cannot separate the interests of "fair women and brave men" even upon the battlefield.

HOW TO "GET THERE."

The young man who, after making up his mind what he wants to do in the world, begins to hunt up obstacles in his path, to magnify them, to brood over them until they become mountains, and then to wait for new ones to develop, is not a man to take hold of great enterprises. The man who stops to weigh and consider every possible danger or objection never amounts to anything. He is a small man, made for little things. He walks around an obstacle and goes as far as he can easily but when the going gets hard he stops.

The strong man, the positive, decisive soul who has a programme and who is determined to carry it out, cuts his way to his goal regardless of difficulties. It is the wobbler, the weak-kneed man, the discouraged man, who turns aside, who takes a crooked path for his goal. Men who achieve things, who get things done, do not spend time haggling over perplexities or wondering whether they can overcome them. Great minds keep their eyes on the goal. They hold the end so persistently in view, and it looks so grand and desirable, that the intermediate steps, no matter how perplexing, are of comparatively little importance.

AWKWARD FOR BROWN.

The boy terror was in evidence the other day at dinner. His parents had invited some friends to dine, among them being his sister's beau, who took the incorrigible on his knee.

During a lull in the conversation the young hopeful suddenly yelled out:

"Mr. Brown, is I as heavy as sister?"

The effect may be better imagined than described.

HOW LONDON WAKES UP

DAWN IN THE WORLD'S GREAT METROPOLIS.

Wretched Beings Who Crouch in the Streets Waiting for Daylight.

A dull red glare against the sky, stretching from horizon to horizon, marks where London lies sleeping, writes a correspondent in that great city.

It is a pulsating glow, rising, failing as the breathing of some monster, and the countryman gazes at it from his far retreat, with awe and something of dread, for beneath it is that vast home of millions, which he has been taught to regard as the alluring temple of vice and all things evil. Along darkly shaded country roads rumble lines of carts, the drivers half asleep upon their high-perching seats, the patient horses pursuing the familiar way in listless fashion. From all the surrounding country they come, laden high with produce, to feed the giant, which even still rouses itself from slumber, scores and hundreds and thousands of them converging towards one centre.

Deserted streets reverberate with their echo. Millions of lights flash upon newly-washed pavements, and the air has grown chill, with a bracing freshness that arouses the cabby, asleep on his vehicle, to sit up and stir his tired horse; that sends stray felines, on pleasure bent, scurrying housewards for the hundrum day, that comes to the nostrils of the policeman on his beat, and quickens his pace, at the prospect of relief from lonely duty. Where Piccadilly passes Hyde Park gates, looking east one is dazzled with the sparkle of miles of lights, in rows which seem to meet at one point in the distance; a line of hansoms rests, responsefully in the width of the street, such a line as no city in the world can show but the greatest.

LATE NIGHT BIRDS.

A solitary rough slouches dejectedly by, and a policeman turns to watch him, suspicious that three o'clock in the morning should find him in such a neighborhood. The clatter of a hansom sounds loud in the stillness, as some late reveller returns, repentant, to his abode; or it is a coroneted brougham that whirls by, bringing any young lord home from the night's amusement. In the parks the air is bracing, and a breeze has begun to stir, while the sprawling figures upon the benches and upon the grass, move uneasily and mutter strange things, imaginings of tortured slumber.

Passing Leicester Square sings of life increases, for the night-hawks are peering about looking for fares; a woman goes by, garish in flaunting silks, painted and penniless; and upon the gratings in the sidewalks above bakeries and engine-rooms, stand rows of human derelicts, crowding for warmth through the dragging hours. A small crowd of cabbies, soldiers and early laborers surround a lunch wagon where two streets converge, and the produce waggons are more numerous now, following each other in close succession. They are going to the great markets, where, already, butchers, market-gardeners and the purveyors of life's necessaries are working fiercely by the light of flambeaux, in preparation for the morning's sale. Covent Garden Market is a chaos of lumbering vans, donkey-carts, swearing drivers, plunging horses and perspiring stall-proprietors, gradually extricating themselves from a bewildering jumble into perfect order.

THE SILENT STRAND.

Farther east, along the Strand and Fleet street, where, but a few hours before, the roar of traffic was almost maddening, and where vehicle crowded vehicle on every inch of the road through the livelong day; where humanity surged by in hundreds of thousands, each individual intent upon his little task—these great arteries stretch silent and almost forsaken. But many of the latter's buildings are lighted, for Fleet street is the home of newspaperdom, and the world's news is being transferred from the wires to paper, for distribution in the morning throughout a kingdom.

East still, away into the haunts of poverty and of crime, where night cloaks blackest misery and hushes the infant's and the mother's wail for food; where in the twisting tortuous lanes that run off Whitechapel, the dark hour before the dawn conceals until too late the sudden rush, the cry for help, the fleeing criminal. How much of distress the blackness covers in those swarming hives; how much of relief night brings to hearts wrung by a torturing day, only he who has moved among these people can faintly conjecture. The policeman are in strength or force here, and they move guardedly, with the gleam of their lanterns thrown constantly into the dark recesses.

BEDRAGGLED WRETCHEDNESS.

On the bridges which span Old Father Thames, bedraggled figures crouch, snuggling against cold stone or colder steel, until another day of pain succeds the one that has spent itself — or, perhaps, before that breaks, a quick plunge ends it all and snuffs out another life that is wrecked and hopeless.

A faint grey shiver in the east and the red glare of the sky pales. The lights are disappearing from the streets; sleepers turn uneasily in their beds, with the consciousness of coming day, struggling mistly to weave out of the incoherent fancies of dreamland some connection with the everyday world; a few laborers appear, clumping along to heavy but welcome toil, and in the poorer districts industrious shopkeepers are already taking down the shutters.

The silver streak in the west has grown and widened. It spreads waysingly from horizon to horizon; giant towers and massive buildings start from out the darkness into dim relief, and the sun comes up sleepily, blinking on London in a disgusted manner, as though he seldom saw it, and it was not a favorite of his.

AS IF BY MAGIC.

As though they had sprung from the earth, waggons and vans, early omnibuses, cabs, carts and vehicles of every description begin to appear. In the residential districts, trim housemaids or sleepy men servants are throwing up the windows to let in the morning freshness. Workmen call cheerily to each other as they pass, and the pampered pigeons in the squares are crying loudly for food.

A gentle, continuous murmur rises from the city—it is the pulsating of this great heart of the world. Gradually it grows and swells into one mighty roar of traffic, and the giant shakes itself and wakes to a new day.

JOURNALISM IN JAPAN

CENSORSHIP OF THE PRESS IS VERY STRICT.

Newspapers Employ a Prison Editor, Whose Duty It Is to Go to Jail.

The Government of Japan holds a very tight rein on the press. The Japanese press laws were modified in 1897 and in 1900, but they are still rigorous. The heads of the Army, Navy and State Departments are empowered to prohibit the publication or sale of any paper which publishes news considered detrimental to the interests of the State. Any item considered to be contrary to the dignity of the throne or court, an attack on existing institutions, anything thought contrary to the public peace, bring the police to the newspaper office; often the plant is seized, and the editor—"the prison editor," who is paid to go to jail—is imprisoned. The journals have all to deposit moneys—the amount varies with the scope and influence of the paper—as sureties for their good behaviour. The laws which govern them are remarkably severe.

FINES AND IMPRISONMENT.

Among other things they provide for a series of fines and imprisonment—the fines ranging from $2.50 to $250, the imprisonment from one month to two years—for the publication of ideas not approved by any of the many censors. As a result imprisonment for press offences is common, and "the prison editor" has been installed in consequence in most newspaper offices. The real editor is on the books as a contributor. As a rule he knows how to convey a meaning without saying that which he implies. He knows just how far to go, and keeps within the law as well as he can, and at the same time fulfils his functions as an editor.

SAME FOR FOREIGNERS.

The foreign editor at the former treaty ports, though he does not maintain a "prison editor," is bound by the same regulations which govern the native writer. Before the abrogation of the treaty privileges he was free to publish what he willed, but since 1899 he has been subject to the same stringent laws which, to some extent, muzzle the press of Japan. Since the commencement of the war one foreign journal, the Kobe Herald, has been fined for an illegal infringement of the censorship, and others have been warned. Many of the native papers have been fined. Some have been suppressed.

BLACKMAILING PUBLICATIONS.

It would be better for the journalism of Japan if some of the papers now running were also suppressed. There are many very good journals published in the cities of Japan, particularly in Tokio, Isaka, and Kobe, but there is also a few most scurrilous papers, whose main purpose is blackmail. These papers fill in their columns with exaggerations and violent personalities, and their editors are men who are ostracised from society in consequence. As a result the profession of journalism is not held in as good repute in Japan as it should be, and the talented editors of the sounder journals, whose powerful writing and good judgment is so beneficial to the country at large, are burdened with the odium which attaches to the gutter press, and their profession is less honored in consequence.

YELLOW JOURNALS.

There are scores of "dailies" and "weeklies" whose sole office is to appeal to the worst side of men's natures and to levy blackmail on all they can. The better papers are sold for one cent, and many for a farthing; the monthly subscription rate is from ten cents to fifty cents. The circulations vary very much. The journals having the largest circulation are those of Osaka. The Osaka Asahi has a daily circulation of one hundred thousand copies. Just now all are practically newsless newspapers, for the censorship is strict to the last degree.

THE FAT GOOSE.

There was a rich old farmer who got tangled up in a money transaction with one of his neighbors, Mr. Alston, for that was his name, sought a solicitor, who gave him a letter of introduction to a brother lawyer in the town at which it was necessary to enter the suit. The letter was delivered to the lawyer, and while he was reading it he was called out of the room, leaving the letter on his desk. Mr. Alston let curiosity get the better of him, and read the letter, which closed with a postscrip, stating that "Mr. Alston is a fat goose; pluck him heavily."

That was enough for the old farmer, and seizing a pen, he wrote: "P.S. No. 2—The goose has flown, fathers and all."

It took him about three seconds to amble down the stairs and into the street, and has not had anything to do with lawyers from that day to this, preferring to pluck his own geese.

WHY THE JAPS SUCCEED

EVERYTHING IS CAREFULLY PRE-ARRANGED.

Smallest Details of Workmanship Are Never Overlooked.

Geo. Kennan, writing in the New York Outlook, says every great move made by Japan during the present war was pre-arranged. This pre-arrangement appears to apply to everything in the land of the Mikado. Recently a distinguished party, including a number of foreign press correspondents, were invited to take a trip on a Japanese transport for the purpose of visiting Japan's arsenal and naval bases. In describing what followed, Mr. Kennan says: "Capt. Takarabi, of the Manshumaru, with a half a dozen of his officers, was on the platform to meet us; three large, comfrotable steam launches were waiting to take us off to the steamer, and a systematic pre-arrangement had been made for the collection, transportation and orderly distribution of hand baggage and trunks. When we reached the Manshumaru we found, at the head of the companionway, a complete passenger list, in Japanese and Englirh, with assignments to staterooms, as well as a plan of the saloon dining tables with assignments to seats. Down below, at the door of every stateroom, there was a card bearing in Japanese and English the names of the persons for whom that room was intended, and in the saloon every man's seat at table was marked by a little wooden block, on which his name had been inscribed. There was no necessity for asking questions. Everything, to the most trivial detail, had been thought out and 'pre-arranged,' and every passenger knew exactly what to do."

JAPANESE WORKMEN.

In describing his visit to a Japanese gun factory and arsenal, Mr. Kennan says: "We saw the casting of a 25-ton ingot of steel to be used in the construction of a steel gun. Here,as elsewhere, the work was proceeding in the most orderly manner possible. The pouring of the 25 tons of fluid steel into a mold for a 12-inch gun is a job of some magnitude and importance, but it was executed without the least noticeable manifestation of worry or excitement and without any shouted orders. Every workmen seemed to know exactly what to do and when to do it, and the great gun was cast with no more fuss than would have been made over the casting of a three-pounder field-piece. This foundry was full of blast furnaces, and it had overhead, a great traveling crane for lifting and transporting the immense masses of cooled steel from the molds. It was also connected by means of trams with all the other buildings of the cannon manufacturing plant. A short distance from this foundry was a ship yard, where 75 to 100 men were at work on a torpedo boat, which was in process of construction. The keel had been laid only the day before, but the frame was already assuming shape, and the boat would be ready for use in less than three months.

PREPARING FOR SUCCESS.

"We were taken across a very large drill ground to a group of wooden buildings used as places of instruction for seamen, marines, stokers, and assistant engineers. In these buildings there were models and plans of Russian and Japanese warships, marine engines, and plans of engines of all sorts, model ships to show methods of rigging, pumps of various types, and walls covered with greatly magnified knots, bends, and splices, intended to illustrate every possible method of using cables and rope. One shed-like building on the drill ground was devoted exclusively to the training of stokers, and in it long lines of men were engaged in shovelling large water worn pebbles (to represent coal) into a series of oven-door-like boxes, at a height of about three and a half feet, dumping them upon the sheet iron floor and then shovelling them back again into the boxes. The men seemed eager and interested in their work—monotonous and wearisome as though it was—and they put an amount of energy into it as if the speed of the cruiser or battle-ship in action were depending upon their exertions. Just outside of this building other lines of men were turning and pounding pieces of cold iron with hammers and sledges of all sizes. In such exercises as these, and many others that I have neither time nor space to describe, Japanese seamen, stokers and engineers are trained for their work, and when the strain of war comes there are thousands of men who have been so thoroughly instructed and so persistently drilled that they may fairly be regarded as experts in their respective lines of duty. This is the method—or, at least, is one of the methods—by which success in war is pre-arranged."

FOR YOUNG COUPLES.

If love is to flourish between two people, they must each be slow to take offence, and not only willing, but glad, to pardon at the first and faintest sign of penitence; still more to overlook entirely the sin which has been a blunder and an accident. Life and love are in great part the art of bearing with other people's shortcomings. Every offender, whatsoever to the eye of the law he may be, ever the offence, is in the eyes of love entitled to a fair trial, and no one should be condemned unheard. The exercise of a modicum of common-sense and justice would nip most quarrels, whether between lovers or others, in the bud. Somebody has wisely said that scarcely a novel was ever written which could have run to the end if the hero and heroine had been fully frank with one another. Most dissensions are founded upon misunderstandings. Much may be forgiven to those who love much by those who return such affection. Nor is it sufficient to forgive without forgetting the offence. The slate should be wiped clean, and the transgression be as though it had never been.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND.

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Andrew Carnegie has offered the Dumbarton Library Committee £600 to build a new library. The offer has been accepted, and a site is being looked for.

The Marquis of Bute has offered the Town Council of Millport the option of purchasing the pier on behalf of the town for the sum of $500 on certain conditions.

An effort is being made to rebuild Kippford Pier, Dalbeattie, and deepen the accommodation for steamers with the prospect of a regular service being established with the Isle of Man.

Miss Naughton, who has for the last twenty-one years been on the staff of the Dumbarton Post-office, has been appointed postmistress of Gimavedy, sixteen miles from Londonderry.

The destination of the 17th Lancers, at present stationed at Piershill Barracks, Edinburgh, has been changed from Cairo to India. The regiment will stay in Edinburgh in the meantime.

The new bridge over the Urr near Stepend has now been completed, and is proving a great boon to the district. The expense was shared equally between Urr (landward) and Buittle parishes.

The death is announced of Moses Hunter, senior, of the firm of John Hunter & Son, Glasgow, and probably the oldest representative of the local flour trade, in which he has occupied a prominent place for over half a century.

James Brown, who has for many years been master of works on the Floors estates, as well as manager of the home farm, has taken a lease of the farm of Coupland, near Ancrum, of which the Duke of Roxburghe is proprietor.

The Duke of Portland has purchased the barony and estate of Grougar, in the parish of Kilmarnock, from the trustees of the late William White. The estate contains upwards of 3,000 acres, and is cultivated in suitable farms by desirable tenants. The price was £69,000.

Mr. Carnegie, in a letter to a Dunfermline temperance society, states that he pays 10 per cent. upon their yearly wages to all employes on the Skibo estate who are total abstainers. He believes such persons are well worth their bonus from an economic and social point of view.

There has been added to Paisley Free Library an addition costing close on £8,000, gifted by James Coats, of Auchendrane. The new premises will have accommodation for 50,000 volumes, compared with 20,000 in the old premises. The formal opening has been provisionally fixed for the third week in October.

The death has taken place at Blountfield, near Dumfries, of John Kerr, for over 30 years factor for Sir Alexander Grierson on Rockhall estate. Deceased, who was 79 years of age, had for many years taken a prominent part in county government, having served continuously on Dumfries County Council from 1892 till two years ago.

Owing to the increase of population in the mining centre of Cowie, near Bannockburn, the St. Ninian's School Board have built a new school, and the other day it was formally opened by Sir Hugh Shaw Stewart, Bart., M.P. The new school, which has been built from plans by Mr. Ronald Walker, Stirling, has cost £1,500, and gives an accommodation for 308 pupils.

William Stewart, of Paisley, has been appointed to the vice-principalship of the Troyeville school, Doornfontein, Johannesburg. This school is at present in course of construction, and will cost £18,000, irrespective of the site, and will be one of the finest schools in the Transvaal. Mr. Stewart went to Africa two years ago, and has served in the High school, Aliwal North, and the City and Suburban school, Johannesburg.

The hon. treasurer has received a bank draft for the sum of £20, being a subscription from Hector Macdonald's National Memorial Fund," from the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the 5th R.C. Scots of Canada Highlanders. He has also received a communication from Col. Mackintosh, 2nd Seaforth Highlanders (Ross-shire Buffs), Richard Barracks, Dublin, stating that the regiment has collected the sum of £15.

CZAR'S GIFT TO WAR FUND.

But a Small Portion of His Immense Possessions.

The Czar has donated $20,000,000 to the Russian Treasury, to be used to pay part of the enormous expenses of the Russo-Japanese war.

Even this will not make the Czar poor. Nobody knows the exact amount of his immense fortune, but it is a fact that Nicholas II. owns one hundred palaces and castles scattered in all parts of his great empire. On these estates he gives work to 32,000 servants, cooks, pages, valets, grooms and gardeners. The wages of this army of employes amount to more than $4,000,000 a year. In his private stables are 5,500 carriage and saddle horses, and he owns more than 50,000 head of cattle.

The Czar himself knows only a small part of his chateaus, and has only visited thirty-eight of the hundred palaces belonging to him. Should necessity arise he has declared he will sell half of them or more to raise money for the war, if Russia's foreign credit should become exhausted.

Ayer's

Take cold easily? Throat tender? Lungs weak? Any relatives have consumption? Then a cough means a great

Cherry Pectoral

deal to you. Follow your doctor's advice and take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It heals, strengthens, prevents.

"For 40 years I have depended on Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. I know it greatly strengthens weak lungs."—Mrs. F. A. ROBINSON, Saline, Mich.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Weak Lungs

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

The North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 27, 1904.

Removal.... ....Notice !

Next week THE REVIEW Printing Establishment will be removed from the quarters occupied in the O'Flynn block for the past eleven years, to more commodious and better adapted premises in the Wilson Block, Durham street, between Moon's Hotel and O'Hara's Dry Goods store.

—The important element in the present election is the new vote. The side a young man takes when he casts his first ballot very largely determines his politics in after life. It is of the utmost moment, therefore, that he should vote intelligently, and with an understanding of the issues as well as of the men. The party that can inspire the young man will have a source of strength, morally and numerically, that should keep it clean and powerful.—News.

—The Kingston Locomotive Works has received an order from the Grand Trunk Railway Company for the building of twenty-five Richmond compound mogul freight locomotives. There was great competition from United States companies, who submitted lower figures, but the Grand Trunk gave the preference to the Kingston concern. The construction of the engines means an expenditure of $400,000 here. They will be built within the next year and a half.

—The cry for good roads has gone up all over Ontario, following the example set by the County of Hastings many years ago. The Toronto News says Good Roads Commissioner, A. W. Campbell, has returned from a trip through Victoria county in company with the County Council, in the course of which 160 miles of main county roads were laid out, which roads will be improved at an expense of $90,000, of which the Government will provide one-third. Wentworth reports having spent $160,345 upon its county roads, and Simcoe county will have spent $200,000 by the end of the year. Mr. Campbell has inspected most of these roads, and has found them up to the standard required.

—THE REVIEW has just received a copy of the report of the first annual convention of the National Association of Canadian Stock Breeders, held in Ottawa, March 7th to 12th last. This was the most representative gathering of agricultural leaders ever held in Canada, and the subjects there discussed are of interest to every owner of live stock throughout the country. The nationalization of the records, the dressed meat trade, the regulations governing the importation of stock, the promotion of the live stock trade with foreign countries, the adulteration of woollens, etc., are burning questions in almost every province. Those of our readers who wish to do so may secure a copy direct on application to F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner, at Ottawa.

LOST.—Between Mr. Jno. Mouncey's and the village, a Leather Tie Strap. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at this office.

OUTRAGE !

Fleet Fires on British Fishermen, Killing and Wounding.

What is admitted by the civilized world as the most unprecedented and wanton act of hostility between nations at peace, was committed by the Russian Baltic fleet in the North Sea on Saturday last. The said fleet of Russian war-vessels was on its way to the far east, presumably to take part in the war with Japan, and when passing through the North Sea, about 200 miles off the coast of England, at midnight, encountered a number of British fishing boats, steam trawlers, on which they opened fire, sinking one, killing some of the crew, and seriously wounding a great many, besides damaging others of the fishing boats. The dastardly outrage has created the greatest indignation throughout Great Britain, and only the fullest and most abject apology and reparation on the part of the Russian government will avert war between these nations. The British government has called for prompt explanations, and the punishment of the officers guilty of the outrage.

The New Representation.

The representation of the different provinces will differ considerably in the new House as compared with the old. The following tabulated statement will show at a glance the result of the redistribution effected by the act of 1902 :—

	Old House.	New. House.
Quebec	65	65
Ontario	92	86
Nova Scotia	20	18
New Brunswick	14	13
Prince Edward Island	5	4
Manitoba	7	10
The Territories	4	10
British Columbia	6	7
The Yukon	0	1
	213	214

It will be observed that Ontario and the Maritime Provinces have had their representation reduced, while Manitoba and the North-West Territories gain substantially.

Must Reduce Lead Bounty.

Statutory Grant Will Not be Sufficient to Pay it.

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—It is claimed that at the rate at which claims for lead bounty are being received at the Department of Trade and Commerce the $500,000 statutory grant will not be sufficieet to pay 75 cents per ton on the entire lead product of the Dominion. There will, therefore, have to be a reduction in the bounty all round.

Wedding Bells.

PEARSALL—FEENEY.

A quiet wedding took place at the Church of the Immactulate Conception, Rochester, on Monday, October 24th, at 7.30 a.m., when Miss Sadie Feeney, formerly of Madoc, was married to Mr. F. B. Pearsall, of Bay City, Mich. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Eckl, Rector of the parish. Only the immediate relatives and friends were present.

The happy couple left at 8.30 a. m. for an extended trip, visiting St. Louis and other Western points. They will be at home at 607 North Jackson street, Bay City, after Nov. 30th.

Many Mothers of a Like Opinion.

Mrs. Pilmer, of Cordova, Iowa, says, "One of my children was subject to croup of a severe type, and the giving of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy promptly always brought relief. Many mothers in this neighborhood think the same as I do about this remedy and want no other kind for their children." For sale by all druggists.

New Advertisements.

Boarders Wanted.

A few boarders can be accommodated Terms reasonable. Plain sewing taken in.

MRS. LENA CRAWFORD.
Madoc, Oct. 24th, 1904.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Sale Register.

Monday, October 31st—Farm stock, implements, etc., belonging to Peter Vankleek, to be sold on lot 5 in the 8th concession of Madoc. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Jacob Huff, auctioneer.

Tuesday, November 8th—Stock, implements and farm properties, the estate of the late Annie Badgley, north west ½ of lot 12 in the 9th concession of Madoc township. See advt. in another column for full particulars. Sale 1 o'clock sharp. W. H. Badgley, administrator. Jacob Huff, Auct,

Anarchists made an unsuccessful attempt on the life of the Spanish Minister of Commerce.

Smart Boy Wanted,

Of good education, to learn the Printing. Apply at once at

REVIEW OFFICE.
Madoc.

Farm for Sale.

The splendid 100-acre farm, east half lot 30, in the sixth concession of Sidney For further particulars apply on premises.

FARWELL DAVIS,
36 Foxboro, Ont.

Notice.

I again forbid any person of cutting or removing any timber of any kind off of lots 26 and 27 in the 3rd concession of Tudor. No excuses will be taken.

JAMES N. CLARKE.
Dorset, Sept. 27, 1904.

Estray Heifer.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 19, in the 10th concession of Madoc, on or about Sept. 1st, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JONAS ROARK.
Rimington, Oct. 11, 1904. 41-3

Judge's Court.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at Eldorado, in the Town Hall, on Monday, November 21st, 1904, at 10 o'clock a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Madoc Township for 1904.

All persons having business at the court are required to attend at the same time and place.

WM. T. ALLEN,
Clerk.

MR. BUSINESS MAN.



TOTAL up your profits for the month. Are they as large as you like, or do you wish to double them? If you do, then you should advertise. Let the public know you are in business and you will get business. The best goods in the world will not sell if the public do not know their merits. A chat with the public through the columns of your local paper will put you in touch with the people who will buy your goods, and your money will not remain tied up indefinitely.

Executors Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of James R. Shaw, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, Yeoman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the statutes in that behalf that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of James R. Shaw, who died at Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on or about the 24th day of May, 1904, are required to send to the undersigned Executors of the estate of Jas. R. Shaw, full particulars in writing of their claims and of their securities (if any) held therefor, duly verified by affidavit, on or before the 10th day of November, 1904, after which date the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among those entitled thereto, having regard only to such claims of which they shall then have had notice.

W. A. DAFOE, Esq., M.D.,
W. S. HARPER, Esq., M.D.,
D. E. K. STEWART, Executors.
Solicitor for Executors.
Dated at Madoc, this 5th day of Oct., 1904. 41-4

Executor's Sale !

In the Matter of the Estate of John Holmes, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Farmer Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Friday, the 18th day of November, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, on lot No. 20 in the 10th concession of the township of Madoc, the following property namely:—

14 cows, 1 yearling bull, 1 yearling heifer, 2 heifer calves, 1 fox horse, 4 fat hogs, 1 sow, 7 young pigs, 1 lumber waggon, 2 sets double harness, 1 democrat waggon, 1 buggy, 1 old buggy, 1 pair cheybogans, 1 long sleigh, 1 cutter, 2 robes 2 sets single harness, 2 plows, 2 spring-tooth harrows, 1 fanning mill, 1 root cutter, 1 Massey-Harris Mower, 1 Massey-Harris gang plow, 1 seed drill, 1 potash Kettle, 3 milk cans, a quantity of small farming implements and tools and household furniture, about forty tons of hay, a quantity of grain comprising oats and barley.

Ter n of sale, under $10.00 cash.

Over $10.00 approved endorsed notes at nine months.

D. E. K. STEWART,
Solicitor for Executor.
Dated at Madoc this 12th day of October, 1904.

...THE REVIEW... 20 cents to end of Year

How about Painting.

No matter where you live what you want painted we will gladly attend to it. We go anywhere for business. We will not overcharge and you will be pleased in every way. We keep Oils Leads and Colors in large quantities and sell to our customers for whom we are doing work at wholesale prices.

The Reason we can do our work more cheaply than some painters is because we buy our lead, oils, etc., in tremendous quantities securing the very lowest wholesale prices, and we handle nothing but the best in painters' materials.

We have in our employ only the best of workmen and expert mechanics.

WALL PAPERS.

As to wall papers everyone knows we have the best papers made and that our prices are always lower than elsewhere for commoner goods. Our August sale of wall papers at half price is a boom to home-makers.

Our Decorating. Our paper-hanging, etc., is pleasing everybody both in style and low cost.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Decorator, Belleville.
Wall Papers, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc. wholesale and retail.
Write for samples and quotations.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

A valuable farm containing 215 acres is offered for sale. There are two complete sets of buildings, two barns, one dwelling of brick and one frame, a hop house, drive house and stable for fourteen cows. Three orchards of some two hundred trees and small fruit and good spring water, twenty acres of wood, ninety acres cultivated land outside fencing is cedar, church on the place, school house thirty rods away, two and a half miles from the cheese factory and less than three miles from Shannonville station. The purchaser can leave $3000 on mortgage at 5 per cent, the balance to be paid in cash. A good title can be given free from all encumbrances and possession given this fall. This valuable farm is in the township of Tyendinaga and well suited for farming purposes. For further particulars apply to

THOS. EMMONS,
or his Solicitor. Shannonville
F. E. O'FLYNN,
Post Office Drawer 1054, Belleville.

THIS WEEK

GREAT SALE

—OF—

Majolical Pitchers and Crockery

—AT—

McINTOSH BROS.

Saturday Evening 7 to 10 p.m.

Sale of All Ribbons.

A 1 Farm for Sale.

100 acres, known as the Arthur Mullett homestead, lot 14, 1st con. Huntingdon, Hastings county, double frame house, drive-house, stone hog-pen, double barn, good orchard, 3 living wells. Can be had with or without implements, stock, crop, etc. Particulars on the premises. 32

Albert College

Belleville, Ont.

Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters. $37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship, FREE.

Students may enter at any time.

Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D., Belleville, Ont.

Farm for Sale.

A valuable 100-acre farm, 1½ miles from Trenton, on the Wooler gravel road. It is 80 rods wide, good roads on both sides of it, has a never-failing spring creek running through it five rods from barn. The soil is clay loam. Has a brick residence 22x38, frame kitchen 40x20, and a good cistern in kitchen. The barn is 30x50, has a 9-foot stone basement, with stabling for 10 cows and 6 horses underneath. Buildings are all in first-class repair. There is a bearing orchard of 400 apple trees, besides pear and plum trees, and berries. There is also a tenement house on the farm. No encumbrance on place. Immediate possession given and purchaser may buy stock on hand consisting of horses, cows and farm implements. Owner is desirous of selling owing to indifferent health. Terms easy.

J. G. WILLIAMS, Owner.
35 Box 7, Trenton, Ont.

ALEX. BELAIR, Merchant Tailor,

O'FLYNN BLOCK, - - MADOC

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings, Blue and Black Serges, fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pantings. All new Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

OF BELLEVILLE, will be in

Madoc 2nd Monday each mo

at St. Lawrence Hall, for consulta on diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.

Miss Veda Campbell, A.L.C.M.,

TEACHER OF PIANO,

Having taken an Honor Specialist Course at the London Conservatory of Music, is

Prepared to receive a limited number of Pupils

For terms, etc., apply at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Moore.

Removal Notice.

W. C. MIKEL, B. C. L.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Solicitor the city of Belleville.

Office removed to the City Hall, where he will continue a general practice of Law except as against the corporation of the city of Belleville.

Money to loan at 4, 5, or 6 per cent. according to quality of security.

Telephone No. 195 44

P. WALTER O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER,

MADOC, — — ONT.

Corporation and Private Funds for Investment. Collections promptly made.

OFFICE—North St. Lawrence street, next door west of T. L. Nickle's warerooms.

Merchant Tailoring !

ROBT. McGHEE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have just opened my

New Spring Stock of Carefully Selected cods

so that all classes may find satisfaction. Work guaranteed.

R. McGHEE, Merchant Tailor, Wood Block.

Rooms formerly occuped by Dr. Wright

Small Profits and Quick Returns.

MILNE'S

Go to Milne's for Furs,

The Largest Variety of Furs

in town and at the lowest prices.

Go to Milne's for

Ladies' Jackets,

the largest stock to select from and prices that can't be beat.

Go to Milne's for

Ready Made Clothing,

the most complete stock in town.
Men's Suits from $4.90 to $12.
Men's Overcoats from $4 to $15.

Boys' Tweed Knickers

from 45 cents to $1.

Our motto is small profits and quick returns.

ALEX MILNE.

A. F. WOOD,
LOAN AND INSURANCE AGENCY

for "London, Liverpool & Globe" "Equity," and "Metropolitan" Insurance Companies. Lowest rates in Tariff and Non-tariff Companies, and risks absolutely safe.

Choice Groceries

—AND—

Provisions,

Crockery

and Glassware,

—TRY—

GEO. WRIGHT'S.

Madoc Pump Works

ALL KINDS OF FIRST-CLASS



Wood and Iron Pumps, Wind Mills, Grain Grinders, gasoline Engines, Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump, of Aylmer.

Custom Saw and Shingle Mills on the premises.

We have made arrangements with a first-class Shingle Sawyer to handle this department.

CASH PAID FOR SHINGLE BOLTS

HART BROS.,
Proprietors.

HOME NEWS

GOSSIP OF THE TOWN

MADOC, OCTOBER 27, 1904.

—Mrs. Lena Crawford advertises in another column for boarders. Residence west of the High School.

ts. You always get a box of Tooth Paste free with a Tooth Brush at HARRY H. JONES.

—Mr. J. T. Milligan, of Lindsay, who has been visiting his uncle, Mr. S. Milligan, left for his home on Monday.

Miss Grace Bateman, who has been spending the past three weeks with friends in Madoc, returned to her home in Tweed on Sunday.

—Mr. Fred Herity, Secretary of the North Hastings Farmers' Institute, was in town last week making arrangements for the regular meetings of the Institute here next month.

—Mr. Richard Collinge, Jr., lately sold his residence in Madoc and removed to Tweed, where he has secured a steady situation with R. F. Houston & Sons. As a citizen and a workman, Madoc suffers a distinct loss by his removal.

—Under the criminal code of Canada the finder of a lost article must take steps to discover the owner if he wishes to escape risk of indictment for theft. A London young man has learned this lesson at a somewhat heavy expense, having been required to restore a purse and money and pay seven dollars cost of prosecution.

—Hunting on Sunday is becoming quite a common practice with some of the residents of this county. The law in this respect reads as follows: "No person shall on the Lord's Day hunt, take, kill or destroy any game, animal or bird, or use any gun or other engine for that purpose." Any breach is of the law is punishable by a very heavy fine.

ts. Ask Harry H. Jones about Horehound and Cherry Cough Syrup, and find out who used it. Remember that it cures.

—Bancroft Reporter:—Miss I. Smith was on a visit to friends in Madoc, a couple of days last week.... Mrs. B. O. Lott, Mrs. Wilfred Smith and Mrs. Jas. Hubbel were the guests of their friend, Mrs. L. McGillivary, of Madoc, this week.... The good wishes of her many friends in Canada follows Miss Jennie V. Sinclair, of Madoc, who left last week to resume her missionary work at Indore, India.

—Since the announcement of the extension to November 20th of the open season for moose and red deer in Ontario, north and west of French River, requests for extensions in other parts of the Province have been numerous. The Ontario act, however, only gives authority by order in Council for extension in the territory named. Other extensions can only be made by the Legislature. Special instructions have, however, been given to the Game Wardens, covering the matter.

—Captain and Mrs. C. M. Wallbridge have been spending the past week in Toronto.

—The Methodist choir and a number of other villagers attended the supper at Bridgewater on Monday evening.

—Mrs. W. H. Muldrew, with her two children, has returned to Madoc and will reside with her mother, Mrs. S. Rollins.

ts. Plough Points for the different makes of Ploughs at White's.

—Nominations are being held to-day (Thursday) at Tweed, for the Dominion elections. Voting one week later, Thursday, November 3rd.

—Mr. G. A. Meiklejohn, of Tweed, agent for the North American Life Insurance Co., was in Madoc this week and gave THE REVIEW a call.

—Mrs. J. McDonald, of Listowel, Ontario, has been visiting Mrs. J. C. Dale for the past week or two, as well as other relatives in this neighborhood.

—Mr. Burrell Campion, who has spent the past few months in the West, returned to Madoc this week and has taken a position in G. A. Rollins' tin shop.

—Mr. Fraser Aylsworth, D. L. S., who has been surveying government lands in Manitoba, near Winnipeg, during the summer, returned home to Madoc this week.

—Dr. Will. F. Wood, of Indiana, son of A. F. Wood, Esq., is home on a visit for a few days. He says election matters are warming up on the other side, though this is exceptionally a quiet election. The election comes off there on 8th Nov., five days after ours. He says Indiana is one of the storm centres, both parties hoping to win it. It has always been considered a doubtful state. The Dr. thinks Roosevelt's election is pretty sure, the divisions among democrats weakening their chances. Both parties express a desire for a Reciprocity Treaty with Canada. His 15 years residence in the United States has not weakened his partiality to Canadian Institutions and is satisfied there will be no annexation in this century.

Moving.

THE REVIEW is moving to other quarters in the Wilson Block, and will be issued from our new office next week. That is, WE EXPECT to issue as usual, but moving means trouble and sometimes delay, and so if next week's issue is not on time our friends and patrons will please blame it to "moving exigencies."

Election Returns.

The Conservative Association of Madoc village have secured the Masonic Hall for the night of election, and will have the returns announced as soon as received. All members of the Conservative Party, from both village and country, are cordially invited to be present.

Narrow Escape From Death.

On Thursday last Mr. Henry Elliott, of this village, had a most fortunate escape from meeting a terrible death. Stepping off a G.T.R. train at Cobourg for lunch he lost his footing and was thrown between the platform and the still moving train. Horrified spectators expected to see his body mangled and cut to pieces by the wheels, but fortunately he was rendered senseless by the fall and so did not move while the car went past him, although lying only a few inches from the rails. Had it been otherwise and he attempted to move he would undoubtedly have been knocked under the car wheels. Mr. Elliott came home the next day and has since been able to be around, suffering only from a bad scalp wound and a general shaking up. Railway men say it was the one chance in a thousand that he escaped being terribly mangled if not killed outright,—for which lucky chance Mr. Elliott is extremely thankful.

Dedicatory Services at Ormsby.

The dedicatory services in the new Presbyterian Church at Ormsby were held on Sunday, October 16th, Rev E. W. Mackay, of Madoc, being the officiating clergyman. As the C.O.R. train had been cancelled on the Saturday afternoon the report got abroad that the services were to be postponed. Somehow or other, however, the minister managed to keep his appointment. The congregations, though not so large as they would have been had not the report of a possible postponement got abroad, made up in quality what they lacked in quantity.

The new church is of brick, and is one of the most solid and comfortable in the north country—the inside, finished in metal work, being particularly handsome. Mr. George Pringle, of Madoc, who has been the student-in-charge for some time has, as architect, general superintendent, and general utility man, carried to completion in a remarkably energetic manner the proposals and plans outlined by his predecessor in the field, Mr. Norman Lindsay. Parties in Madoc and other places who have contributed towards the new church will be delighted to be assured that their contributions have been carefully husbanded and well applied.

On the Monday evening a very large number of people gathered to the Oyster Supper in the Orange Hall, and the interesting lecture by Trooper Mulloy in the church. The bill of fare, for the body and the mind, was exceptionally good. All who were present were delighted with Mr. Mulloy's vivid and realistic description of campaigning in the Transvaal. Mr. Pringle acted as chairman and Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Mackay, of Madoc, assisted in the programme. Altogether the proceedings were characterized by a happy enthusiasm that augurs well for the future of Presbyterianism in those parts. To the untiring energy of Mr. Pringle and those who so cheerfully associated themselves with him throughout in the undertaking is due the fact that almost all the obligations incurred have been provided for. We, in Madoc, shall watch with renewed interest the further career of one of our boys who has struck out so well as a leader in such good work.

A Heavy Fine.

We have just learned that a young fellow in Fort Stewart thought the ordinary means of making money too slow and went in to supply strong liquid refreshments to the thirsty souls of that community. It cost him $50 and costs for his experience. It should be evident to intelligent men that the danger of selling liquor without license is both dangerous and unprofitable.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

The regular meetings of the North Hastings Farmers' Institute will be held at Madoc on Monday, November 21st, and at Stirling on Tuesday, Nov. 22nd. The speakers this year are W. F. Kydd, of Simcoe, and G. Whitelaw, of Guelph. Some new features will be introduced this year to encourage the farmers to be present, of which notice will be given in these columns in the succeeding weeks.

Coming to Madoc.

Mr. E. C. Tufts has recently sold his farm, about three miles from Madoc, including all stock and implements, to Mr. R. Laffin, and will become a resident of this village as soon as he secures a desirable property.

Mr. W. H. Tuller, of the Allen Settlement, has purchased the new residence built by Mr. R. Collinge, near the High School, and will move in and become a citizen of Madoc soon.

We have room here for many more desirable citizens. Come in, good people, and help build up our village.

The Limit of Punishment.

In the Legal Columns of the Mail and Empire of Saturday last, was the following "question" and "answer," which may be of interest to the teachers of North Hastings:—

H. W. W., Deseronto.—Qu.—To what extent can a public school teacher punish a child? Is he supposed to use a strap, or what other instrument in administering chastisement?

Ans.—During school hours, and while the children are under his or her care, a teacher has the same authority over them that the parent has when the children are at home. A teacher has a right to correct children, and administer reasonable reproof and chastisement for the purpose of punishing wrongdoing, and to deter them from future misconduct. But no punishment should be administered in anger or in a vindictive spirit. A teacher should have the same kind regard for the children that a wise and prudent parent has for his or her children. Corporal punishment should not be resorted to except in case of absolute necessity. It should never be so severe as to inflict physical injury. The object aimed at should be correction and reformation. A teacher should be careful not to degrade children or deprive them of their self-respect. Some teachers can manage children with the greatest ease and without resort to corporal punishment. Others have not the faculty of managing children at all. Strictly speaking, a teacher has a legal right to administer moderate corporal punishment to the children under his or her charge, in a reasonable temperate way, for their benefit.

Romance in Clerical Life.

We beg to submit to our readers the outlines of the rather novel experiences of one of our clergymen on his way to conduct special services in one of the North Hastings missionfields a short time ago. On the Saturday afternoon on which this gentleman began his notable trip there were rumours at Eldorado when he got there, of the train being off the track. The operator, however, had taken his departure, to pay his friends, down the track, a visit, and all the free and easy inaccuracy that is coming to be characteristic of the C. O. R. evidently permeated the minds of all parties in the vicinity of the station. No message had been left by the operator, and "nobody knew nothin'." The anxiety of waiting developed an appetite that demanded attention, and after some time all who were waiting for the train betook themselves to where they might get some supper. When the party bound for the dedication services, by the kindness of a good-hearted Eldoradoan, were taken as far as Bannockburn, they found the station there dark, and only after deligent search discovered the operator, whose laconic reply to their enquiries regarding the train was "cancelled." Then that clergyman got out to search for a rig to take him as far north as Gilmour, where he was told there were a Railway Velocipede and two jiggers. The driver who, after three others had backed away from the proposition, consented to make Gilmour of it, had, on reflection, much humming and hawing to do about the roads, but thought that for $3.00 he could brave the darkness of the night (it was moonlight) and the roughness of the road. Strange to say the roads were wonderfully good. It must have been, therefore, to give full value for money received that twice this dauntless Jehu took the wrong turn, thus adding many miles to the trip. The minister felt anyway that he had had enough driving to satisfy him when at 3 a.m., after having got thawed out, he turned into bed in the Hotel at Gilmour.

Shortly after 8 o'clock on the Sunday morning the preacher was to be found in the apartment of the railway section-boss, who had to "scrape his face" before he could think of putting a jigger on the track. About 9 a. m. that clergyman was giving a practical sermon in applied christianity, for a C.O.R. jigger does not climb the grades that are on this road unless muscle and plenty of it too, be utilized by the pumpers. Along the road several people who wanted to go to church were picked up, and a few minutes before the hour set for service, the parson's "special train" drew up at the station—the pumpers doing the puffing and blowing that with ordinary trains is done by the engine.

Hunting Time Extended.

The Ontario Government has extended the hunting season for red deer, moose and caribou in the territory north and west of French River to November 20th, five days longer than usual; and this fact induced hundreds of hunters to send in their requests from all parts of Ontario, urging that the extension be made general, because of the approach of the Dominion elections. The matter was discussed at a Cabinet meeting a few days ago, and it was decided that as the formal extension of time could not be made general without the authority of the Legislature, game wardens in the territory south of the French River should be instructed not to prosecute hunters who leave home on or after November 3rd, and who hunt up to November 20th.

Wm. Anderson, of East Zorre, was struck by a C.P.R. train at a crossing and killed.

ts. If in want of Cook or Heating Stoves call at White's. A full supply on hand at close prices.

The West Shefford, Que., branch of the Eastern Township Bank, was robbed of $7,000 by safe-crackers.

A stock of cigars owned by the Williams Company of Morrisburg, was destroyed by fire. Loss $10,000.

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS.

Worry won't cure them, and the more you cough, the worse it gets,

—BUT—

Horehound and Cherry Syrup

will cure and is guaranteed.

Come in and I will tell you the people it has helped, and all about it. Prepared and sold only by

HARRY H. JONES.

As has been the custom of this store for the past forty years, nothing but the best and purest is kept in stock.

Give me a trial and be convinced.

ALEXANDER



A Good Hot Water Bottle for 90c.

This bottle is our "Leader." We have better goods, of course, but at the price—90c.—we have never offered anything quite so full of value. The rubber in it is of good quality, soft and pliable, while the bottle itself is well and strongly put together. It holds the usual amount—two quarts—and will give a big 90c. worth of wear.

Keep your feet warm for a year—and longer—for 90c.

BRUSHES.

We have a splendid assortment of hair, tooth, nail, flesh, cloth and shaving brushes, the kind with bristles that stay in.

☞ If you want Combs we have the "never break" kind. Best goods at low prices.

OPTICIAN. DRUGGIST.

CORNER DRUG STORE, MADOC.

..ADMINISTRATORS' SALE..

of Farm Lands and Chattels.

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction by William H. Badgley, Administrator of the estate of Annie Badgley, deceased, on the premises known as

North-west 1-4 Lot 12, Con. 9, Madoc T'p.

—ON—

Tuesday, November 8, 1904,

at the hour of one o'clock p.m., the following chattels, consisting of Farm Stock and Implements, namely:

1 span of Horses, 3 Milch Cows, 6 Yearling Heifers, 1 two-year-old Heifer, 1 Brood Sow, 8 Pigs, 1 McCormick Binder, nearly new, 1 Toronto Mower, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Light Harrow 1 Stone Boat, 1 lumber Waggon, 1 Single Sleigh, 1 McCormick Covered Top Boggy, 1 set of Double Harness, 1 set of Single Harness, 1 Roller, 1 Spring-Tooth Harrow, 1 Wheel-barrow, 1 Root Cutter, 1 Potash Kettle, 1 set Cheboygans, 1 McCormick Cutter, nearly new, 1 Corn Cultivator, a quantity of hay and straw, other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS CASH.

There will also be offered for sale at the same time and place the following real estate:—Parcel No. 1. The North-west Quarter of Lot Number 12, in the 9th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, 5 miles from Madoc Village. Upon this parcel are a barn 40x50, sheep-pen, hog-pen, henhouse, 2 wells, orchard. Parcel No. 2. The east half of the west half of Lot Number 19, in the 10th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, reserving an undivided one-half interest in the mineral rights of Parcel No. 2. Terms, Ten per cent. at the time of sale, balance in thirty days without interest.

For further terms and conditions of sale apply to

JACOB HUFF, Auctioneer. **WILLIAM CROSS,** Solicitor for Administrator.

Watches for Everybody,

Have You Seen Them?

As a special inducement to get you to see them, we offer a fine 17 Jeweled Waltham in 20 year guaranted case for $15.

How about a Hunting Watch, we have one for $1.25.

Have you seen it? Our Pectometer tells you how far you have walked.

It's a good time to get your repairing done. All works guaranteed.

Disc records for sale. Ask to hear them.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Eyes tested free.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR

STRIKING SCENES ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

Conditions Under Which Russians And Japanese Fight in Manchuria.

No one on the Japanese side (says The Daily Chronicle's correspondent, Mr. M. H. Donohoe, with Kuroki's army), professes to be able to understand the strategy of the Russian commander or to discover the motive that prompted him, first of all, to evacuate the Motienling Pass—the Saipka Pass of Manchuria—without firing a shot, and then, after it had been strongly fortified and occupied in force, to fritter away the lives of his soldiers in seeking to capture it. But this is only an instance of the appalling blundering which, in this campaign, has brought disaster after disaster upon Russia. Perhaps it was that the luckless Commander-in-Chief was, by peremptory order from St. Petersburg, compelled to take the offensive when military prudence would have forbidden it.

The shooting of the Russians was wretchedly bad, otherwise the Japanese must have suffered more heavily than they did. The Russians invariably march and shoot with bayonets fixed, the infantry discarding their scabbards temporarily when going on active service. As a result accuracy of aim is materially affected.

DANGEROUS TO BE SAFE.

Captain Vincent, one of the British attaches, and Captain Marsh, United States Artillery, each climbed a tree in the vicinity of a Japanese trench, hoping to obtain a better view of the operations. But they had not made any allowances for the erratic shooting of the Russian infantry. They had barely seated themselves astride a lonely branch when the bullets began to whistle about their ears, lopping off the twigs in proximity to their heads. It was a distinctly hot corner, and each was glad to quit his elevated perch for a position less exposed to stray volleys.

When the Russian assault was beaten back, the Russians retired leisurely. They sauntered rather than marched. A company officer, with his unsheathed sword tucked under his arm, faced about and halted while he lit a cigarette. A man of the rearmost section, who dropped something of his equipment, on discovering his loss, strolled back up the roadway and, having found the missing article, strolled back again to his section.

Leaning on the rifle was a Japanese private. Above his left breast he wore a bronze badge about the size of a penny, awarded for proficiency in shooting. A bullet from a Russian sharpshooter struck the badge sideways, and then went through the muscles of the chest. Emerging under the armpit it went right through the fleshy part of his left arm. The shock of the impact knocked him down, but he suffered no serious injury. A surgeon in attendance applied some antiseptic dressing, and the soldier was able to walk away unassisted with the battered shooting badge proudly displayed on his jacket.

TWO OF THE RUSSIAN DEAD.

Returning over the ground which had been the scene of the conflict of the morning, I came across the body of a Russian who had been in the act of casting aside his heavy overcoat roll when he was struck down. He had fallen prone with a bullet in his brain. His brown holland uniform blouse—almost khaki in color—had become unfastened at the top, revealing a little ivory cross attached to a piece of faded ribbon, and worn round the neck. His flat cap, with its brown outer covering, had rolled a few yards away. Lifting it up I saw that the dead man had belonged to the 24th Regiment. He was a young, blonde, and blue-eyed was this dead Russian, as indeed were many of his comrades lying stiff in death on the green hillside.

Doubled up in a heap and shot through the lungs was a Russian sharpshooter of the 22nd Regiment. A number of empty cartridge shells by his side showed that his rifle had not been idle. He had evidently been in the wood for some time, and in order to be comfortable had made himself a bed of pine cones and withered leaves. The breech of his rifle was open, and his hand still grasped a clip of cartridges which he had half-inserted in the magazine.

DISHONOR BEFORE DEATH.

Some of the Russian prisoners taken in the action had been cut off and captured, but others very early in the fight had thrown away their arms, and had voluntarily surrendered themselves. To one of these, a big strapping private of the 34th Regiment, Captain Hoffman, German attache, addressed himself in Russian: "What! unwounded and a prisoner. How comes this?" he asked.

"I am not wounded, and I don't intend to be," was the unabashed reply.

"Then you must be a coward," ventured the officer.

"No, I am not a coward," was the reply. "I care nothing for war. I came here against my will, so, seeing a chance, I remained behind, flung away my rifle, and gave myself up to the Japanese. Now I am happy, for I know I shall be well treated."

Several others of the uninjured contingent confessed, too, without much compunction, that they preferred captivity at the hands of the Japanese to active service under the Russian banner.

LOVE AND WAR.

Captain Perventseff, who was severely wounded in Manchuria, in the course of an interview with a French journalist, told the following dramatic story of the execution of a Japanese spy:

"It was during our unhappy retreat from Telissi, two Cossacks, pushing before them a dvari, arrived at Hubinin, and came up to us, saying, 'Here is a Japanese.' The being we had before us was a little doll, ugly, with a clean-shaven face, and dressed like a Chinaman. At time pressed, he was at once tried by court-martial, and as papers proved conclusively that he was a spy were found on him he was sentenced to be hanged. During all this the little spy, his lips curled in a scornful smile, said, in excellent Russian, 'I do not envy it. No, no. Do with me what you will.'

"It was only after the execution that the Cossacks came to tell us that the spy was a woman; she was wearing round her neck a locket containing the portrait of a Japanese officer. 'What a race!' cried one of the spectators, and then a terrible silence fell on us."

FAMINE BREEDS PANIC.

The correspondent of a Moscow paper (says the London Telegraph's correspondent) alleges that not only soldiers, but colonels and generals, who had nothing to eat for days, begged dry bread from more fortunate persons. He continues: "Have you ever seen people drinking water from filthy noisome pools, filled with tadpoles and teeming with slimy vermin? If not, come hither and see. See them devouring ravenously dirty bread, covered with green mould to such an extent that the ordinary man would not touch it. See them eating cooked meat coated with a grey film, and thanking God for be stowing it. Is it surprising that these famished, fagged-out men, with their over-strained nerves, are liable to panic?

IN THE TRENCHES.

A Russian lieutenant who took part in the counter attack on the Motienling Pass on July 17, says a Moscow correspondent, states that a trench on the right was suddenly reveled by a blaze of firing which knocved over nearly the whole of our first rank. I was some way behind, but in the dim light I could see the strange effects of the fire, the tumbling backward one after another like a card building. Then a man beside me shrieked, staggered twice, and falling forward, inpaled himself on his bayonet. The soldier behind him marched on doggedly, setting his foot on his fallen comrade's arm. In ten minutes a swearing, howling, ferocious mass of our men tumbled over the Japanese trenches. Jabbed at with a bayonet from one side, I felt maddened and fired with my revolver into a set, yellow face standing out grimly before me. The figure trembled, and then I saw with horror that the man had previously been killed, and was really lying against the back of the trench."

THE NEED OF TOBACCO.

The Korea Daily News has a special article of the "Dearth of Tobacco at the Front." "Whenever," says the writer, "a man is found smoking a cigarette, he is beset by some dozen men begging for a puff. When the cigarette is returned to its owner, with many thanks, nothing more than the smouldering ashes are left.

"A short time ago a sergeant discovered a soldier in the possession of a pipe. The sergeant condescendingly offered to light the pipe, but in spite of a polite refusal from the soldier, he insisted on performing the service. The pipe was reluctantly handed to him, and the soldier received it back in an almost empty condition. The Japanese pipe is the small that only a few draws suffice to exhaust the tobacco.

"Such being the situation, whenever a soldier appears before his officers, he invariably casts searching eyes around him, in the hope of discovering the end of a cigarette. One day I shadowed from about a mile an officer who was soking a cigarette, as I wished to pick it up after he had discarded leisurely along, slowly smoving, but I followed him perseveringly. To my great disappointment he, however, suddenly galloped off, and I was cheated out of my prospective smoke."

THE EXPERIMENT FAILED.

Mr. Appleby had read somewhere that a judicious planting of old flies in the exposed parts of one's garden would protect it from the depredations of chickens. He decided to give the plan a trial.

By visits to all the carpenter and blacksmith shops he succeeded in getting a large collection of old flies. These he placed just below the surface of the ground in his garden, with special reference to the spots where an old hen and chickens belonging to his next-door neighbor had been doing the most damage.

A few days later one of his friends, who knew of his plan, met him, and asked him how it had succeeded.

"For several days I was a good deal encouraged," said Mr. Appleby. "They didn't seem to know what was the matter with the garden. Then all at once they began to do mischief with the growing plants than ever before. I watched that old hen, and after a day or two I caught her. She was sharpening her bill on the files!"

HIGHER MATHEMATICS.

James Hogan was no dount an important person in Granbury, as he was the only man who could be hired to saw and split wood or to use a lawn-mower. He never lost a chance to impress this fact upon a casual listoner.

"I've got to get through this job for your ma quick as ever I can," he announced to the small son of one of his employers. "I'm losing sixty cints an hour right along every minute I'm here. There's three folks waiting for me now, and I don't know how they're going to get along till to-morrow without me, any one of 'em."

"Why, Mr. Hogan," said the boy, respectfully, "I don't see how you're losing sixty cents an hour when mother pays you twenty, and you couldn't te but in one place and—"

"Have you got as far as geometry in your studies?" inquired Mr. Hogan, coldly, resting his arms on the handle of the lawn-mower.

"N—no, sir," admitted the boy.

"Whin you do you'll understand a good many things that's hid from you now," said Mr. Hogan, resuming his leisurely progress over the lawn.

Some men can't head a procession even when they die.

FINED FOR DOING RIGHT

A FRENCHMAN'S AWKWARD PREDICAMENT.

Policemen and Other People Who Have Got Into Curious Positions.

A well-known temperance enthusiast, a Frenchman, recently had printed half a million picture postcards which depicted very vividly, in colors, the evils of drink. This seemed a remarkably good idea, and everything would have been all right if the enthusiast had stopped here, but he went a little further with his scheme. He obtained the names of as many drunkards as possible and posted a series of these cards to them. The cards were sent all over the country. This is why he is in a very awkward predicament just now.

Eighty-five per cent. of these postcards which were so dispatched have caused a considerable amount of trouble, as the recipients have entered actions for libel against the fervent teetotaler.

A London costermonger had a cat that caused him considerable annoyance with its loud purring. Highly incensed, he flung it out of the window, when instead of alighting on its feet it dropped on the head of a lady who happened to be passing beneath. It inflicted most serious scratches on her face. The result is that the costermonger is to be summoned by the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for ill-using the cat.

A short time ago, a non-commissioned officer of the Strasburg garrison was caught in the act of stealing fruit. Of course, this was bad enough, but he was caught in a tobacco shop belonging to

A WELL-KNOWN SOCIALIST,

of the name of Bochle. This was a double offence, for in the official report it was stated:

"This officer has committed a double crime; not only is it an offence to steal, but still more so to steal at the establishment of the Socialist Bochle, dealings at which place are forbidden to soldiers." So it is that the unfortunate non-commissioned officer has had a disastrous double event.

There was a very exciting time in Salford, England, not long ago. A number of children ran after a white Pomeranian dog, yelling at the top of their voices "Mad dog." Straight away a policeman rushed up to the animal and knocked out its brains with a brush. Then the owner of the dog sued the Salford Corporation, claiming $50 as damages for the loss of his dog. The Corporation said in defence that the dog was killed by the policeman in the course of his duties.

It was submitted that the constable was perfectly justified in killing the dog, because he thought it was dangerous, although as a matter of fact it was quite harmless, and the policeman had made a serious mistake.

Judge Parry, when he gave judgment for the plaintiff, for $50 and costs, said that it was perfectly clear that the dog was not mad, but that the people around, if not exactly mad, were extremely foolish that day. If the people had gone home, as they ought to have done, if the dog had been really mad, the officer could have picked up the dog and

PUT IT INTO HIS POCKET.

As he had thought it his business to knock out the dog's brains, the Corporation must be responsible.

An inhabitant of Haggerstown, Mr. H. T. Copeson, had quite white hair, although but thirty years of age. A hairdresser persuaded him just before going to the seaside to have his hair sprinkled with a hair tonic. This was done, but soon after reaching the sea Mr. Copeson's hair turned a vivid green. This was owing to the chemical effect of the sea air on the tonic. As a sequel he obtained heavy damages against the hair-dresser.

A curious double event took place in Montreal, a short time ago. An art dealer was playing golf in a rural district, when he drove a ball through the window of a cottage, breaking the glass of a picture on the wall.

The occupant at once claimed damages, and eventually the Montreal man struck a bargain, purchasing the damaged picture for $6.20. He had it examined and found that it was the painting of a Dutch interior, by Teniers. As a matter of fact he was able to sell his picture for $2,400, of which he gave one-half to the original owner of the picture.

CORRECTED.

Noah Webster, the lexicographer, was, as might be supposed, stickler for good English, and often reproved his wife's misuse of the language.

On one occasion Webster happened to be alone in the dining-room with their very pretty housemaid, and, being susceptible to such charms, put his arms around her and kissed her squarely on the mouth.

Just at this moment Mrs. Webster entered the room, grasped, stood aghast, and in a tone of horror, exclaimed:—

"Why, Noah, I am surprised!"

Whereupon, Mr. Webster coolly and calmly, but with every evidence of disgust turned upon her.

"How many times must I correct you on the use of simple words?" he remarked. "You mean, madam, that you are astonished. I, madam—I am the one who is surprised."

The early patrol wagon catches the late lusher.

A girl who uses paint isn't necessarily the picture of health.

Too much knowledge has been known to strangle happiness.

Mrs. Jayworker—"So you are going to leave me, Bridget, haven't I treated you like one of the family?" Bridget—"Indade, yo have, mum, an I've shtood it as long as Oi'm going to!"

ABOUT PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Gossip Concerning Leading Actors on the World's Stage.

The Prince of Palermo owes his wealth chiefly to the snow, of which he has a monopoly. The snow is brought in at night in baskets from the mountains of Italy, and is shipped to the towns and sold for refrigerating purposes.

The Duchess of Albany is a talented musician and painter, and good judges of embroidery say that her skill in this direction is remarkable. If it came to an impartial examination, it is probable that the Duchess would prove the most expert chemist in the Royal Family, the King, thanks to his practical training under Lyon Playfair, being her most formidable rival.

The Sultan of Turkey does not like the dark, and every night not only his apartments in the palace, but the surrounding gardens as well, are flooded with light. He is generally read to sleep by his brother or a special servant, his favorite books being sensational novels. If he dreams, an interpreter is summoned directly the Sultan wakes, and the meaning of the dream is explained to him.

Britain's youngest peer is the Marquis of Donegall. He is also Earl of Belfast, Viscount Chichester, Baron Fisherwick, Hereditary Lord High Admiral of Lough Neagh, and Governor of Carrickfergus Castle. It is true the weight of these many dignities does not trouble him unreasonably, for he is at present in blissful ignorance of his greatness. His age is nine months, and he is fatherless.

The Duke of Rutland, who is now in his eighty-sixth year, was always of a mediaeval turn of mind, even in the days when he was the rising hope and poet-laureate of the Young Englanders. At Belvoir Castle he keeps up the ancient institution of the watch. The castle watchmen go their rounds and call the hours with the quaint old watchwords nightly as the "Charlies" did in the eighteenth century in London.

Sir Jenkin Coles, Speaker of the South Australian Parliament, has just established what is probably a world's record. He has occupied the fourteen years of uninterrupted service in the Chair without ever once being absent during working hours from illness or any other cause. Sir Jenkin was educated at Christ's Hospital, and has lived for close on half a century in South Australia. He was in early manhood a member of the mounted police force.

One of the few Colonial peeresses is the Countess of Huntingdon. Her father was Sir Samuel Wilson, the famous Australian millionaire. Her brother, Captain Gordon Wilson, is the husband of Lady Sarah Wilson, of Mafeking fame. It was to Lady Huntingdon's father that Australia owed the experiments in the acclimatization of salmon under the Southern Cross which have since proved so successful, and it was her brother Gordon who, as a boy, at Eton boy, seized the lunatic who fired at Queen Victoria at Windsor railway station.

An amusing story is told of ex-President Kruger's first voyage on an ocean liner. His fellow-passengers remarked with some surprise that he regularly absented himself from the dinner-table. At first they surmised that he was suffering from sea-sickness, but that hypothesis had to be rejected when it was seen that, during the dinner-hour, he paced the deck, eating huge quantities of biltong. One of his companions at last made so bold as to inquire the reason of this habit. It was, it appeared, frugality based upon a misunderstanding. The President did not know that his meals were included in the price of his ticket, and he had laid in a great stock of "hard tack" and dried meat in order to avoid running up a long bill for extras. "I have no money to fool away on expensive eating like you Englishmen," he sullenly explained. A gentleman who was on board at the time, and who tells the story, adds: "You should just have seen the old man trying to make up for lost time when it was explained to him that his passage-money entitled him to his dinner without further payment."

TELEPHONE SCOUTING.

Scouting with the aid of the telephone has become one of the features of modern warfare, and is now being made use of by the Japanese. The operations are conducted in the following manner: Two scouts proceed from the lines toward the enemy, one, the observer, is a skilled army officer who makes the observations, which are transmitted back to headquarters through a telephone line paid out from a reel carried by an electrician of the signal corps. A ground return is used, the ground being made by thrusting a bayonet or hatchet into the earth and attaching one end of the line to it. The electrician carries a battery on his back. He also makes the connection and does the talking.

CONSIDERATE INDEED!

"You say," remarked the debtor, "that I am owing more money than anybody else that your firm have on their books?"

"Yes, sir," replied the collector.

"And that I am about the only person with whom they have trouble in getting their money?"

"That's what they told me."

"Young man, I like your looks and I like your manners, and I'm going to be a friend to you. I hate to have that debt hanging over my head, but for your sake I'll put up with it. If I were to pay up, the chances are ten to one that your firm would find collections so easy that they would discharge you, and then I should never forgive myself."

The Turkish language is said by scholars to be the softest and most musical of modern times, being adapted to the purpose of musical notation and recitation than even the Italian.

UNDERGROUND BALLROOM

DANCE IN A SALT-MINE AT NORTHWICH, ENGLAND.

Ball in a Coal-mine in France Over a Third of a Mile in Depth.

Think of it! Dancing in a salt-mine illuminated with thousands of candles, whose sparkling light is reflected from the glistening white and red and amber rock and makes the place seem a veritable Aladdin's cave.

Such a remarkable ball as this has taken place at Northwich, England, one of the chambers of a large salt-mine in that interesting neighborhood being utilized for the purpose. The dance was organized in aid of a charity, and naturally was attended by people from all over the kingdom. Such an opportunity, not only of experiencing a dance in the bowels of the earth, on a floor of salt, but of seeing a salt-mine magnificent in its illuminations, was not one to be missed. It presents itself not much more frequently than once in a generation.

Another famous salt-mine dance was given at Wieliczka, Austria. One of the most singular features was a great raft, which was made to float on the surface of an underground lake in the mine. On this the dances were conducted, some 300 persons being present. The place was illuminated by torches, and the splendor and impressiveness of it all may be imagined.

A cave of ice, with dancers dressed as Esquimaux, Arctic explorers, and Polar bears, provided a sensation in Hungary a few years ago. It was at the well-known

ICE CAVE OF DOBSCHAU,

and the dancers were dressed as described in order to be in keeping with their surroundings. For the occasion the floor of the cave, itself too slippery for dancing on, was covered with a wooden platform.

Balls given in coal-mines may lack the element of beauty to some extent, but they are no less novel than those already alluded to, and they are singularly weird. The usually great depth of a coal pit compared with a salt-mine goes to give a greater impression of awe.

There are several instances on record of dances having been given in coal-mines. One such event took place some time ago at St. Etienne, in France. The mine was over a third of a mile deep, and the guests were taken down in the cage, ultimately finding themselves in a large chamber, which was brilliantly lit with lamps in all colors, hung on the black walls of this remarkable dancing-hall.

One of the romances of mining engineering in the North of England, was celebrated by a dance in a mine at Gosforth, near Newcastle, in 1825. At this place the seams of coal are intersected by what is known as the

"NINETY-FOOT DYKE."

A dyke is the term for a "fault" at any particular spot where, through the upheaval of the earth, the coal-seams and other strata have been wrenched out of their original positions. Well, in sinking the mine at Gosforth the engineers started on the wet side of the dyke, but, through the rush of water, they had to abandon the workings and start on the other side of the dyke, only a few yards away. Here they sank a shaft to a depth of 1,200 feet, and then drove a tunnel through the dyke to get at the coal they sought when sinking the first shaft. It was regarded as a remarkable piece of "coal-winning," and to celebrate the feat the owners, officials miners and neighbors, with their wives, sisters and sweethearts, took part in a dance at the bottom of the shaft.

The ballroom was 22 feet wide and 48 feet high, was paved and flagged for the purpose of the dance, and was brilliantly illuminated. Dancing started in the morning, and continued, with intervals for refreshment, for hours. All grades of society were represented, and the people danced without the slightest regard for social position. It was one of the most remarkable balls ever held.

PROMISED TOO MUCH.

"I don't know what to say, Harold," replied the girl, after a long pause. "There are so many things to be considered. Did you ever care for anybody before you met me?"

"Never, Lucy!" fervently responded the young man. "You are the first and only."

"Would you want me to go and live with your people?"

"No; we will have a little cottage of our own."

"You will be tired of me in less than a year."

"I wouldn't tire of you in a thousand years."

"Would you be willing to spend evenings at home?"

"Every one."

"Men are such tyrants, and I've always been used to having my own way."

"You shall have your own way still."

"You will never tell me I must or mustn't do anything?"

"Never."

"Always let me do just as I please?"

"Absolutely."

"Then I shall have to say 'No,' Harold," the maiden said, tearfully. "I never could trust myself with such a husband as that."

REMARKABLE SURGERY.

A marvel in surgery is reported from Scranton, Pennsylvania. As the result of an attack of pleurisy the heart of Annie Riley, aged thirteen, moved from the left to the right side of the body. Thus it remained for twelve months, when by removing four entire ribs the surgeons restored the heart to its normal place. The girl is recovering.

WHAT CAUSES DISAST

RAILWAY MEN WORK LONG HOURS.

And Badly Written Order Complex Rules Assigned Reason.

The many railroad accidents r ly and loss of life that has pushed them in the United Sta Canada during the past ye causing much alarm to the ci of both countries.

When the death rate is contra in Canada and the United Sta with that in England the differen sufficiently marked to cause an ment.

"What is the reason?" is a mon question. If you ask any road official, from the presid the road down to the humble his staff, he will reply: "It is cause the train hands do not ca out the rules laid down for the guidance by the management."

NEGLECT OF THE RULES.

In speaking of the latest disas a Grand Trunk official said: seems almost impossible to hav carry out the rules, no matter efforts you put forth to have do so."

On the other hand, if you with the train men and ask views they will answer to a ma is because they are overworked the rules are so complicated tha is impossible to follow them.

A deputation of many years e ience was asked for his opinion, he said, "There is no question, men are overworked and I have some of the oldest conductors handed their orders tremble bec they could not make them out. member that in the old days train orders in this country very simple and as a result were less collisions and disasters.

ORDERS NOT CLEAR.

"Again I have seen orders h to men that even the writer not read."

"How do you account for t was asked.

"Well, there are two reasons I can advance as a despatcher first is bad writing. In the s place they are written on copy and the ink runs. They are in a hurry and are so blurred in nine cases out of ten I would the best railroad man in the co to make them out with absolut tainty. I know also that at th rent time there are on the road 48 hours at a time, and it is ir sible for these men to keep a It is well known to all railroad cials that many accidents are c from the fact that train men asleep while on duty."

REDUCING EXPENSES.

Another feature to be consi and what many attribute the c of to is the reducing of oper expenses by the railroads.

When the railroads found las that funds for contemplated imp ments could only be obtained t vantage in large amounts by i short-term notes, bearing high rates, the improvement w stopped. Between the mid tober and January 1st som railway employes were dism

In January the movement began to fall off. To co smaller gross earnings and operating expenses, some 50,000 75,000 employes were dismissed tween January and July.

AN AMERICAN VIEW.

On commenting on this point James J. Hill, of the United Stat and one of the best authorities railroad matters, said:

"Exclusive of the regular force the employes of a railroad, there a considerable extra force empl when extensive improvements are ing made. Until recently many the railroads have maintained large extra force of this character. As the improvements were comple extra force was either reduced completely dismissed. It is to class that many of the dismissed e ployes belonged."

The following opinion expressed one railroad president fairly r sents the views of railway offi throughout the country as to wh er the recent wrecks on the South the New York Central, or the Bu ington roads might be accounted by the smaller force now employed these roads.

"As far as the Southern Railway is concerned," this man said, "th possibility of having reduced th force beyond the danger point doe get applied, because the Southern di not join the general movement dismissing employes. As a matt of fact, it would be absolutely im possible to figure out the relation between the dismissed men on any the roads and the increased risk thus involved.

"If there is any one idea constan ly in the mind of railway officials is to develop safeguards for the tra elling public."

CHEER UP.

What's the use repining,
Though you're sick and sad,
While your rival's dining
And is well and glad?
Who knows what to-morrow
May have piled in store?
He may sit in sorrow,
You may sigh no more.

What's the use of yearning
To be rich or great?
By a single turning
Of the wheel of fate
You may rise up splendid,
Wealthy, too, and proud,
All your troubles ended,
Envied by the crowd.

What's the use forgetting
Such great truths as these?
Why sit crushed and fretting?
Rise in ecstasies!
Why those rueful glances?
Cheer up, O my son,
In a billion chances
Maybe you'll have one.

NTHONY DEAN'S

OUBLE.....

R.

was undoubtedly galling. Tom
ner sat in a corner of the bar
e Green Dragon, moodily nursing
27T wrath, and gazing with exagger-
scorn at Miss Ann Tompkins.
lounged over the counter and
curls at Anthony Dean.
ths ago the curls had been
at him. It was more than
ng; it was wormwood to watch
now.

A sh
of tale
from M

months ago there had been no
ony Dean in Slumborough, and
had been pleasant to Tom. Two
Raw
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title

hs ago one blissful afternoon he
been invited to tea in the back
r, and Mrs. Tompkins had hint-
that when Ann was married she
uld give over the conduct of the
to her son-in-law, and gracefully
ire. Ann had smiled and blushed,
put three lumps of sugar in his
in her confusion; and Tom had
en pleased to think that
e home and asked his elder bro-
about what he would give him for his
are in their village grocery store.
en Anthony Dean had come to
mborough, and Miss Ann, fickle
her sex is, had thrown Tom into
pair by her utter neglect of him.
ony Dean travelled. There was
se for mystery in that. In the
pery, he said.

I'm going on a journey," Anthony
d, loudly and pompously, fingering
pink-spotted tie. Tom sniffed audi-

There are hothers who can go a
rney," he commented.

Two who?" demanded Anthony,
Mr. Jose, not at Tom, but at the ar-
of his
capitalist
Mr. Hung
stallation
mine and
perty w
It is
tom of
feet be
nocks
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"I
are co
Tom
said g
tinued
street.
his side

ce of tea-pots, hung upon nails,
ack at the oil-lamps.

no names," said Tom,
ly. "But some can go
others," he added, gloom-
d no wonder, considering the
nt folks 'as to put up with,"
ng notice of
Mr. Dean," said Miss Ann,
ou be long away?"
Two months," said Mr. Dean. "It
ill seem like a haze until I return,"
added, sentimentally.
Tom said "Ho!" very loudly.
What wonderful things manners
!" said Miss Ann, sarcastically.
There was no withstanding this.
om rose and made a tragic exit,
arred by the urgency of the swing
oor, which, escaping from his hand,
pped his straw hat upon the saw-
ested floor. Groping for it, he
ard a light titter and a loud guf-
w. It hurt him.
A man followed him out. He had
en intently listening to the conver-
tion from behind the ambush of a
pewter pot. He was a stranger to
the village. He had the alert ap-
pearance of a man who lived by
hazards, generally losing hazards.
"I gather, sir," he said, "that you
are contemplating a journey."
Tom halted, looked at the man,
said gloomily, "I am," and con-
tinued his way up the village main
street. The man paced genially at
his side.
"Going far?" the stranger persisted.
"Mebbe," said Tom; then added,
reflectively, "Mebbe not." Then, in
a sudden burst of confidence, "It de-
pends."
Ah, yes; quite true. Excuse me."
He pulled out the stump end of a
cigar, lit it, and smoked noisily.
"Fact is, I'm a stranger. I don't
know you—you don't know me. But
I've heard enough to-night to find my
heart going out in sympathy to
you."
"Ho!" said Tom.
"You have been treated badly."
"I have—cruel," Tom sighed, heav-
ily.
"'Ere, mister," he said, sud-
denly, the desire for sympathy break-
ing down his reserve, "what 'ud you
do if you were so, to say, close
to happiness and 'ad it stolen from
you by a brown billycock 'at, a black
tailed coat, and a tie with pink
spots?"
"I should call it," said the stran-
ger, pondering deeply, "cruel hard."
"You've 'it it, mister. It is cruel
'ard."
"And you are going away?"
"Yes," said Tom, gloomily. "I've
'ad enough of it."
"Far?"
"As far as the Thames." Tom
grew tragic—the more so that he had
no intention of putting his words in-
to effect. "My life's spoiled by a
brown billycock 'at and hetcetras. I
can't call it a man to come and
sneak afore me like that."
The stranger stopped and confront-
ed Tom.
"I guessed as much. When my
heart went out in sympathy to you,
I said to myself, 'There's a promis-
ing young man being sent to his
grave by——'"
"By a billycock 'at and hetcetras,"
prompted Tom.
"Exactly," said the stranger.
"But," he added, suddenly, "where's
your sprit?"
"Eh?" said Tom, somewhat start-
led. "Oh, I 'ad no 'eart to finish it.
I left it on the table."
"I don't mean that. Where's your
pluck?"
"Ho, I see. It's like this, mister.
'E says 'e's 'ad lessons in boxing,
and I don't want to make a mis-
take."
"Naturally. But, my young friend,
instead of sinking into a watery
grave, and so leaving those two per-
fidious beings to happiness, I'd have
my revenge."
"As 'ow?"
"Would you do me a favor in re-
turn? A loan of—say—five pounds?—
and I can show you how to take a
very complete revenge."
"It's a 'igh price, mister."
"Only a loan, my young friend.
Merely to help me out of temporary
difficulties."
"Some loans is as expensive as
gifts," said Tom. "Shall we say
two pounds as a token of hesteem
and happreciation?"
"We will say two pounds!" said
the stranger, enthusiastically.
The next day Tom and the stran-
ger were in London. At the Hum-
mersmith Broadway the stranger
stopped.
"He should be here in a few min-
utes," said the stranger. "He moves
from one public-house to another. I
will point him out, and then—if you
should happen to make it fifty shil-
lings, Mr. Palmer, you would never
regret it. A good action is always
a comforting thing to look back up-
on."
"A bargain's a bargain," Tom as-
sented, unsympathetically. "I'm a
grocer and I knows."
"I merely suggested it," the stran-
ger said. "Ah, there he is!"
Tom looked up, and his mouth op-
ened wide in absolute astonishment.
"As like a pea is to a pea!" he
said. The stranger smiled.
"I remarked the wonderful resem-
blance when I first entered the Green
Dragon. Might be the same man.
That concludes my part of the bar-
gain, and that—ah, thanks." The
stranger dived down a narrow street
towards the river. Tom remained
staring in amazement at the vendor
of bootlaces approaching him.
Except that he was dirty, ragged,
and unshaven, he might have been
the twin brother of Anthony Dean.
Except that his mouth was weak and
his eyes suggested gin, he might have
been Anthony Dean himself.
He came shuffling along until his
wandering eye caught Tom staring at
him.
"'Ullo, capting!" he cried, impul-
sively, adopting a facetious manner;
'studyin' beuty in 'Ammersmith?
Think you'll know me agine?"
"Can I 'ave a word with you?"
Tom asked.
"Well, I ain't got many engige-
ments this mornin'. Fact is, capt-
ing," he added, confidentially, "Joey
Chamberlain is gone awye, an'
they've shut up Buckin'am Pawlace,
so I've got more time. Yuss, yer
can 'ave a word. D'jer want hany-
think in my line?" he added, dang-
ling the bootlaces. "Wot d'jer
want?"
"I wants you."
"Ho!" The request evidently stag-
gered him. "Olesale horder. Look
'ere, capting," with a sudden suspi-
cion, "if it's tracks I sells 'em for
waste paper, if it's the Harmy, I've
been rescued once this week, an' my
'ealth won't stand no more."
"I've taken a fancy to you——"
"I see yer 'ave taiste, yer 'ave,"
the man said, admiringly. "It's
mos'ly gels as does that."
"You're—you're very like a brother
of mine——"
"E must 'ave 'ad all the looks
of the fambly."
"Who's dead."
"Drink?"
"Ho! Well, yer needn't get 'uffy.
Cawn't be so much like me—'Enery
Awkins, merchant, fourteen previous
convictions, ten bob or a munf."
"Your name?"
"An' caraktur. Wull, what yer
goin' ter do with me?"
"I'm going to give you a new suit
of clothes——"
"Tiken a fawncy to these duds as
well as me?"
"And a bath——"
"Gerod mornin', capting," Mr.
Hawkins commenced to shuffle away.
"Wait a minute. And a dinner,
and a cigar, and 'arf a quid."
"Eh?" He paused irresolutely.
"Bawth is hessenshul?"
"Yes."
"Ho, wull, 'ave it yer own wye."
He resigned himself into the hands of
Tom with a gesture of conceding an
unpleasant point gracefully.
"I will give you these things on
Saturday next ——"
"Is this the confidence trick can-
ting?"
"When you'll come a-outing with
me to Budbury."
"I tell yer strite, capting, I ain't
exac'ly a Band of 'Ope member!"
"Look 'ere," said Tom, as sternly
as possible, "I'll give you a dinner
and a cigar now, and on Saturday
you're to come to Budbury. I shall
be there. You can have as much
or drink as you like when you gets
there. See?"
"It's a bit dazzlin', but I think I
sees."
"And 'arf a quid. You will 'ave to
wear some clothes I shall send you.
There'll be your fare in one of the
pockets."
"Orlrigat, capting—we'll 'ave a
bloomin' dye in the country."
On Saturday morning Mr. Hawkins
strolled out of Budbury station to
meet Mr. Tom Palmer. He wore a
brown bowler hat, a black morning
coat, and a pink-spotted necktie. He
was astonishingly like Mr. Anthony
Dean.
It was fair day. Budbury was
thronged with farmers and laborers.
Mr. Hawkins surveyed the scene with
gradually deepening disgust. In all
the crowd he could see no one at all
resembling Mr. Palmer. He strolled
up the High Street with gathering
anger. On his way a man stopped,
stared at him, and then shouted.
"'Ullo, Mr. Dean!" Mr. Hawkins,
always affable, shouted back, "'Ullo
you!"
"'Ullo, Mr. 'Awkins!" said Tom,
coming round a corner. "Nice morn-
in', ain't it?"
Mr. Hawkins wheeled round. His
face suddenly broke into smiles.
"There you are!" he said, playfully.
"I've 'ad a hunt for you all over this
plice. Wen does the beanfeast com-
mence?"
"Look 'ere, Mr. 'Awkins, I'm very
sorry, that's wot I am, but I've got
a lot of bizness to look to. I sha'n't
be able to look after you."
"E,e, capting, none o' that! It's
false pretences, that's wot that is.
You've got me dahn 'ere an' not so
much as the price of a drink on me.
Think of yer dead brother—'e wot
died of drink, an' so much like me."
Mr. Hawkins was reproachful.
"'Ere's 'arf a quid and 'arf a dol-
lar over, and five cigars. 'Ad no
end of luck at them cokernut shies,"
Tom handed over the money and five
thin, black cigars.
"'Ave a good time—don't stint yer-
self," said he.
"Wot do you think?" demanded Mr.
Hawkins.
By a curious coincidence, in the af-
ternoon Miss Ann Tompkins and her
mother drove over to Budbury Fair
from Slumborough in Mr. Erdale's
trap. Mr. Tom Palmer, marking the
arrival from a side street, lost the
anxious expression that had been gra-
dually clouding his face.
He watched Miss Ann Tompkins
and her mother, but kept modestly in
the background. They had alighted,
and were engaged in the contempla-
tion of a small stand on which daz-
zling jewels in rings were displayed
for sale, varying in price from six-
pence to eightpence.
"I don't 'old with nuthin' but di-
minds, Hann," said Mrs. Tompkins.
"They set orff the 'and so. 'Ullo!
what's this?" she broke off, catching
sight of the slowly moving crowd.
"One of those acrehacks goin' to
preform! ' Come on, Hann!"
Making excellent use of her umbrel-
la, the old lady had forced a way
for herself and her daughter into the
fourth row, when a barman deposited
a drunken man on the pavement and
returned to attend to other of his
customers.
Mr. Hawkins sat blinking his eyes
and flourishing a black cigar in weak
and undecided curves.
"Ma!" cried Miss Tompkins, sud-
denly, "come away! It's Mr. Dean!"
Someone cried out that a policeman
was coming—the effort of a vivid im-
agination—and then Mr. Palmer broke
through the crowd and went up to
the amiably-smiling Mr. Hawkins.
Mr. Hawkins hailed him with en-
thusiasm.
"Glorious dye, Misthur Palmer!" he
said. Then he suddenly grew grave.
"Tike a frien—frien'ly warnin' an'
go 'ome. Tike a warnin' from—from
me. I—I've fourteen convictions
a'ready."
Someone said "Shame!" and Miss
Tompkins made frantic but ineffectu-
al attempts to break through the
crowd and get away.
Mr. Tom Palmer rose to the oc-
casion.
"I know this man," he said, clear-
ly addressing the crowd. "Let me
take him away."
"Friend of yoyrs?" asked one of
the bystanders.
"Not—not exac'ly friend," answered
Mr. Palmer, "but 'e's dear to one I
would spare."
Helping the limp Mr. Hawkins to
rise, Tom piloted him as well as he
could down a side street.
Safely in the train that evening,
Tom slapped his leg exultantly and
then chuckled audibly.
"Hit's cost me a sight o' money,"
Tom reflected, philosophically, "but
a funeral would 'ave come to more.
A fellow can't be buried in a re-
spectable way that does 'im credit
under eight pounds."
Two months later the door of the
Green Dragon swung open to admit
Anthony Dean. He carried a small
cardboard box ostentatiously in his
hand.
"Good evenin', Miss Hann," he
said, cheerfully.
Miss Ann looked at him as though
he were transparent. Tom, who had
been lounging across the counter with
a sentimental smile, which fulfilled
the purpose of conversation and was
by no means so exhausting to the
brain, turned and regarded him sadly
even reproachfully.
Anthony Dean paused and stared at
them.
"Somebody been 'avin' a funeral?"
he asked.
"I was mistook in you, Hanthony
Dean," said Tom sadly.
"Eh?"
"Better call your mother," Tom,
added, in a hoarse whisper to Miss
Ann.
"I see no call for that, Tom," she
answered. "I think I knows my
duty, an' do it I will, whatever per-
sons may say."
"Quite right, my dear!" cried An-
thony Dean, advancing to the coun-
ter. "And that being so, I'll 'ave
a pot of four 'arf."
"The himpudence of persons is
owdacious!" said Miss Ann, address-
ing Tom.
"Better ask your mother in, Ann,"
murmured Tom, uneasily. "It's
painful for you, my dear."
"Painful or not painful I knows my
duty."
"I'm thirsty, my dear," complain-
ed Anthony Dean. "Let me 'ave my
drink, and then heggsplain this con-
versation. At present I'm in the
dark."
"Mr. 'Awkins," said Ann, severely,
"it's my duty to tell you that your
room is better than your company."
"Oh, 'Awkins, 'ow could you carry
on so?" supplemented Tom.
"'Awkins?" cried the astonished
traveller.
"Mister 'Enery 'Awkins, hallas
Hanthony Dean," said Tom, very
slowly, and carefully moving a chair
in front of him with a cautious toe.
"'Enery 'Awkins! What's the
game?" demanded the bewildered An-
thony.
"Game!" cried Miss Ann. "Not
much game, unless it's been making
game of me. Not that there was
anything. I never liked you; my
'eart told me as there was somethin'
under'anded about you; but custom's
custom, and a gel 'as to be civil
be'ind the bar. Game! Yes, a prett-
y game up at Budbury. An' Tom
be'aved noble. 'E declared as it
wasn't you, but mother an' me saw.
'E would 'ave spared you."
"Budbury! What about Budbury?
Look 'ere, you've bin lyin' about
me!" Anthony faced Tom angrily,
who pressed back with painful sever-
ity against the counter. "That's
what's the matter!"
"We all 'as our weaknesses, Han-
thony—least-ways 'Awkins," Tom
said, in a conciliatory manner. "It's
for your good. 'Awkins, as a friend
I asks you to go. This is 'earthren-
derin' for Hann."
"Friend! I like that! Why, you
—you snake in the grass!"
"We all 'as our weaknesses, 'Awkins
an' I'm sorry for you, but you
shouldn't ;ave done it."
"Done it! Done what? I tell you
it's all a lie! Never was in Budbury
but once, ten years ago."
"Unbug!" said Miss Ann.
The door swung open again, and a
hoarse voice called through it.
"Bootlices, miss?" it said.
Tom started and paled.
"I'll jes look in an' see your mo-
ther," he said hurried to Ann, lifting
the counter-flap.
"And leave me unprotected?" she
answered sniffing. Then she cried
out, "Shut that door! We don't
want no bootlaces!"
"Orright, miss," answered the
voice. Tom kept his head down and
studied the counter. The door clos-
ed, and then the voice spoke again,
inside this time.
"Bootlices, penny a pair!" it cried.
"Good 'eavens!" cried Miss Ann,
and "Well, I'm blowed!" said An-
thony Dean, simultaneously. In the
bar-parlor stood a man remarkably
like Anthony.
"Well ,my stars!" cried Mr. Haw-
kins, catching sight of Tom. "My
gardin hangel! Miss, I'm 'is dead
an' buried bruvver wot died, an' 'e
was good to me at Budbury, an' mide
me as top heavy as a lord, an' sed
'e'd look after me!"
Tom turned round. He was very
pale and limp.
"I don't feel well," he said, feebly.
"I'll get one." He crossed to the
door quickly.
"'Ere, capting, I'll come 'ome with
yer!" Mr. Hawkins cried, shuffling
after him.
"I'll be hanged if you do!" said
Tom, fiercely, and banged the door.

* * * * *

"It's for you," said Anthony,
sheepishly, opening the cardboard
box an hour afterwards, and dis-
playing a gold ring with a big red
stone in it.
"Oh, how lovely!" cried Miss Ann.
—London Tit-Bits.

HERE AND THERE.

Items of Interest From the World's Four Quarters.

British railway tunnels cost $1,000 a yard.

Germany breeds 250,000 canaries every year.

A wink occupies about one-sixth of a second.

London sweeps up 50,000 tons of refuse weekly.

A ton of coal produces nearly 10,000 cubic feet of gas.

Of every 1,000 persons born, only one lives 100 years.

King Edward's daily post-bag contains over 1,000 letters.

Nineteen per cent. of the British nobility are childless.

The wolves of Russia devour about 200 people every year.

The annual amount of sickness in human life is thirteen days.

The railways of Great Britain give employment to 900,000 people.

Great Britain pays $30,000,000 annually for foreign poultry and eggs.

Five hundred and thirty-five thousand men work in British coal-mines.

Over half a million people are employed in Italy in rearing silk-worms.

Eighty per cent. of Portuguese peasants can neither read nor write.

Nearly 30,000 ounces of gold are produced from the world's mines every day.

The people of the United States annually chew $20,000,000 worth of gum.

Britain adds 600,000 tons a year of new ships to her commercial marine.

Fully 4,000 student "duels" are fought every year in the German Empire.

The total value of toys "made in Germany" every year is no less than $17,500,000.

A carrier pigeon in calm weather travels at the rate of 1,200 yards per minute.

Nearly 30,000 letters are posted without addresses in the United Kingdom every year.

In normal respiration the air is expelled from the chest at the rate of four feet per second.

In a modern battle one man in every twenty engaged is either killed or severely wounded.

Over 5,000 horses are killed in Spanish bull-fights every year, while from 1,000 to 1,200 bulls are sacrificed.

A large atlantic liner must earn something like $80,000 on each trip before a single penny of profit is made.

Sundays and fixed holidays excepted $100,000 worth of fish are daily dragged out of the sea by the fishermen of Great Britain.

In firing guns in the Royal Navy the percentage of hits is 32.3—that is to say, the fleet as a whole makes two misses to every hit.

On American railways one passenger in every 2,400,000 is killed; in France one in every 19,000,000; in Britain one in every 28,000,000.

The four principal diamond mines of the Kimberley district employ about 8,000 persons, and from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 carats are turned out each year.

Every year there are not more than 26,000 extra French subjects to sing the "Marseillaise," but every year there are 1,000,000 more little mouths to sing "God Save the Tsar."

Charlie Poorpeigh—"I tell you what it is, Snipleigh, I used to consider you a good tailor; but the clothes you have been making for me lately are several years behind the times." Mr. Snipleigh—"They are up to date with your last remittance, Mr. Poorpeigh."

She—"But if you say you can't bear the girl, why ever did you propose?" He—"Well, her people have always been awfully good to me, and it's the only way I could return their hospitality."

Don't blame woman for being vain; she is only what man has made her.

About the ....House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Venetian Cake.—One half cup butter creamed with half a cup of powdered sugar, add the yolks of three eggs beaten light, one and a half cups of flour and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Blanch and cut half a cup of almond meats and add to the dough, which should be rather soft. Take a small piece at a time, drop into powdered sugar, make into a ball an inch in diameter. Place the balls a little distance apart on a floured pan and bake ten or fifteen minutes in a moderate oven. They will look like macaroons.

Almond Filling for Layer Cake.—One cup of sour cream, heated to the boiling point, into which stir three teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, the yolks of three eggs, beaten with one cup of sugar, the whites beaten to a stiff froth, and add last a cup of almonds, after they are shelled. Blanch the nuts, roll fine, and then return the mixture to the fire and cook till thick. This is a rich and delicious filling for a layer cake.

Chicken Salad.—One well boiled chicken; remove the skin and fat and cut in dice; two teaspoonfuls of celery cut in dice. Put two teacupfuls of cream into a saucepan, let it come to a boil, stir in a tablespoonful of mixed mustard, two heaped teaspoonfuls of butter, vinegar, salt and cayenne to taste, and last, the well beaten yolks of four eggs. Stir until it becomes like thick boiled custard; then take from the fire, set the saucepan in cold water and stir till it cools to keep it from curdling. Toss the chicken and celery together and mix carefully with the dressing.

A Good Pot Roast.—Have the butcher extract the bone from the rump roast and take a few stitches to keep the piece in shape. Place in an iron pot with a tight cover. Put in with it two small onions with two cloves stuck in each, a pod of red pepper, two carrots, salt, and a little allspice. Pour enough boiling water over the beef to nearly cover it. Let it come to a hard boil, then set the pot where it will just simmer for six hours. Place the beef out on a hot dish, strain the gravy, and take off every particle of grease. Have ready one-half teaspoonful of sugar browned in a saucepan, pour the gravy over it, and thicken with a little flour. When cooked pour over the beef. Cut up the carrots and arrange around the meat. A better pot roast could hardly be cooked.

An Easy Omelet—This is made in an uncovered casserole, the sort one buys for twenty cents at Italian groceries in any large city. Beat the yolks of the eggs until they are light in color and quite stiff. Beat the whites stiffly. Add to the yolks grated cheese, chopped mushrooms, or whatever variation of the omelet is required. Add salt and pepper, a cupful more or less, of milk, very gradually, and fold in the whites of the eggs. Turn into the buttered casserole, and bake in a moderate oven. These little shallow casseroles, which are to be found in several sizes, are no matter fragile affairs, glazed, on the inside only, and soft-baked clay on the outside. They have a short handle, like the old-time porringer, and are altogether very pretty dishes. For a dish of baked macaroni, baked beans, scalloped corn bread or any vegetable au gratin, they are recommended.

Fine Flavoring.—Orange rinds in their fresh state make a fine flavoring. A good extract made without alcohol is prepared by boiling the yellow rind of a Mediterranean or a seedless California orange with enough water to cover it, and enough sugar to make a thin syrup. Every particle of bitter inner white skin of the rind should be peeled off and only the juicy yellow part used. This extract, though it does not keep indefinitely, will last as long as any mild syrup. Put this "temperance orange extract" into wide-mouthed bottles, leaving in the peelings. You may add fresh syrup from time to time, as you wish. When cutting up oranges for the supper table, the rinds may be laid aside and used for this purpose.

Corncakes.—These corncakes, which hail from "Ole Virginny," may find favor. To make them one must cut the kernels from the cob and pound them in a mortar till a sort of corn "milk" results. This is thickened up with egg, sugar and triply-sifted cornstarch till a regular cake batter is evolved. A generous tablespoonful of butter is put into an enameled frying pan and enough batter poured in to just cover the pan. When the edges begin to turn golden brown the cake is "flopped" over with a turner in the fat fashion which the genuine mammy possesses in perfection. A minute later it is laid on a warmed plate, sprinkled with powdered cinnamon and rolled over and over like a jelly roll.

A Nice Bun.—Any good bread dough makes a nice "bun" for five o'clock tea. Simply add an egg or two, brush the outer surface with milk, not omitting to sugar the dough to taste. A raisin or a bit of citron is a neat central ornament and improves the taste.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Have you tried the new way of boiling eggs by immersing them in boiling water and setting them on the back of the stove? The time they are to be left in the water varies from seven to ten minutes, according to the number of eggs and the time of the year, as many eggs, in cold weather, require more time allowance. Cooked in this way the white of the egg, instead of being hard and indigestible, is soft and jelly-like.

Glycerine will relieve the peculiar dryness of the throat that attends bronchitis, and any illness where much fever is present. Five drops held in the mouth, with the lips closed, as long as possible, will relieve the dryness.

Custard pie is pretty good of itself, but to have whipped cream upon it as it is sent to the table, is to "paint the lily."

To remove a cake that sticks to the pan after it is baked, wring a cloth out of cold water, fold it, set the cake pan on it and after a few minutes the cake will come out smooth and whole.

They say that to mix the sour milk and flour for the morning pan-cakes over night, adding the salt, shortening and soda in the morning—but no more flour—makes deliciously tender and melting cakes.

A lamp that annoys—and is really dangerous—by its tendency to flare up when lighted, can sometimes be helped by using a taller chimney.

A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not blister.

To get the full flavor of the peas, beans, etc., that go to make up a genuine vegetable soup, do not dissipate their strength by boiling in water and then draining off, but use simply what will barely cover them, adding from time to time to replace the waste by evaporation soup from the soup pot, which should be kept simmering conveniently near. A half hour before serving, strain out all bones and bits of meat from the latter, put vegetables in and stir in an "egg-drip" of beaten egg and flour, just before turning it out into the tureen.

Tutti-frutti salad can be as comprehensive as one pleases; in fact, the more variety that goes to make it up the better, and canned fruit can be substituted when the fresh are out of season. Slice pineapple, bananas, oranges, peaches, etc., and arrange in layers with cherries, halved plums, strawberries and raspberries. Sugar well and let them stand till the juice given out is a rich syrup. Drain this off and make a "syllabub" by beating meringue into it, then pour over fruit and freeze.

Equal parts of tallow and turpentine mixed makes an excellent polish to use on oiled floors, oilcloth, etc.

In making ketchup of any kind never use anything but a porcelain-lined kettle, or one of some make that does not impart a taste to the ketchup. It is wise to use new bottles, and also to sterilize them by immersing them in boiling water and letting them stand for five minutes before using them. It is not necessary to purchase bottles with patent stoppers. The cost of the simple bottles necessary is only a trifle if they are purchased in quantity.

Grate breadcrumbs and brown them slightly. Allow one-half teaspoonful to an egg, and strew them in when making a plain omelet. Baker's stale bread makes the best crumb.

A sandwich dear to childhood is simply bread, butter and sugar, with a liberal sprinkling of powdered cinnamon. Try this for the school lunch basket.

To remove ink stains from white goods, put salt on the stain, then wet with vinegar, and rub. Repeat until the stain is removed, then rinse in clear water.

ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth Urges Concentration.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth, the English publisher, who has risen from poverty to the possession of millions in a few years, in an article on the secret of business success, says:—

"It is not, in my opinion, and I base my statement on knowledge of successful men in many lands, the young man who seeks an appointment in an old-fashioned store or settles down to the humdrum work of doing his duty who necessarily makes a fortune. There are thousands of men in this and every other city who are trying to make fortunes that way and never will. It is the man who goes into the store and teaches his employer to sell new kinds of goods in new kinds of ways who eventually becomes strong enough to enforce his demands to a share of that shop or some other shop.

"But he must be well all the time in body, so that his mind may devote itself to the great success—concentration. Fortunes may come to great gamblers now and then, and such disastrous examples do, I know, disturb the minds of young men. And every venture in life is, I admit, a little of a gamble. But, after all, it is concentration of purpose that is the backbone of all success in the world, whether it be that of the poet or the pork-packer. The man who has cultivated the habit of concentration looks around every proposition so thoroughly that he is not, as a rule, given to buying gold bricks."

NEW FIRE HELMET.

Has Light, Air, and Telephone Connection.

The Manchester fire brigade are experimenting with an ingenious helmet, which protects the firemen in their fights with the flames.

It is fitted with incandescent lamps, an air current keeps the eyes and nostrils free from smoke, and a telephone apparatus enables the fireman to summon aid.

The helmet has not yet been used by the London fire brigade, though they also are experimenting with a new invention.

Ladders have recently been acquired which are constructed so that the firemen can quickly raise them on the sliding system to a very great height and direct streams of water on the flames from the ladder tops.

These high-pattern ladders were found of great service at the fire in Upper Thames street just recently, when the men were able to cope with the flames, although they shot above the roof of the premises.

CHINA'S IMPERIAL TOMBS

BURIAL PLACES OF THE EMPERORS AT MUKDEN.

Queer Guardians of the Graves of the Ming Dynasty at Nankin.

Nothing is more strikingly characteristic of the Chinese as a race than their veneration of their ancestors.

It permeates all classes of the people from the Emperor down to the hewers of wood and drawers of water. You may rob them of their territories, you may swindle them out of their most precious material possessions, you may beat them in commercial transactions, or you may jeer at their lack of progress and general supineness without disturbing for a moment the philosophical equanimity with which they look on while the world goes by.

But let a proposition be made to disturb their honored dead or to desecrate their graves or tombs, and you arouse instantly the latent tiger in the Chinese character. It is this peculiarity—peculiar to the Western mind, at least—more than anything else that has kept China, with her teeming, industrious population and immeasured natural resources, back in the march of industrial and agricultural progress.

This it is that has obstructed the building of railroads and other necessary adjuncts to advancement along material lines. The graves must not be disturbed at any cost. The sacred bones must rest in peace until the end of time.

It was for this reason that the Russian and Imperial railways in Manchuria were deflected from Mukden, the capital, and by far the most important city in the province. In order to get the concessions the Russian Government and the British capitalists who built the two lines had to agree that Mukden should be left out of their plans because there were buried the ancestors of the Manchu dynasty now reigning in China.

Mukden is the capital of the province of the same name. Besides its Manchurian name it has the following Chinese designations: Sheni-jan, the Sanctified Capital; Fontaofu, as the centre of provincial administration; and Chen-disjan, as the

HEAD OF THE DISTRICT.

Five kilometres northwest of the town are the imperial tombs, Chaolin and twelve kilometres northeast is the imperial cemetery which contains most of the remains of the ancestors of the dynasty now in power in China.

Mukden is situated in the valley of the Hun River, four kilometres from that stream, on a perfectly level and open place. The city, with its suburbs, is surrounded by a clay wall fifteen kilometres long. The wall is not solidly built and has fallen in in many places.

In the centre or inclosed space is the so-called Imperial or Sacred City. It is square in shape and is separated from the rest of Mukden by a high and solidly built stone wall provided with bulwarks and towers.

One mile south of Mukden is Nan Ta, or South Dagoba, one of the four Tibetan shrines which guard the Sacred City. Eastward, about one mile from this Dagoba, is the Temple of Heaven, a walled circular inclosure with a plain altar in the centre where sacrifices are offered as at Pekin, but by the Emperor's proxy. The sacred herd of black cattle and flocks of white sheep feed on the adjacent grassy plain.

Westward of the Nan Ta is an inclosure in which a fine herd of the sacred spotted deer are maintained for the Emperor, while a herd of Mongolian milch cows are always in readiness for his Majesty whenever he may visit the sacred palaces. In earlier times all the rulers of the present dynasty considered it a duty to visit Mukden at least once in their lives in order to pray at the tombs of their forefathers. On this account the sacred palace was built.

The Emperor, however, has not visited Mukden in more than 100 years, and for this reason the castle is now completely in ruins. The palace was saved, when the disbanded soldiers and mob looted much of the city after the Boxer troubles, by the opportune arrival and prompt action of the Russians.

A picture has been painted of every Manchu Emperor, and these most sacred shadows were stored in Mukden palace, carried off by the Vice-Governor, the murderer of Europeans and natives in Boxer times, and presented to the Empress-Dowager when on her way back to Pekin. Whether they are again in Mukden or in Pekin is uncertain, but within the palace are kept

THE SACRED ARCHIVES,

of the dynasty, all vestments and clothes worn by the Emperors, past and present, and many valuable relics and a great quantity of priceless and most ancient Shinawarre and bronzes, all of which were garnered by Russians, sealed up, and in due course handed back to the Manchu Governor General.

The ancient books, in beautiful wooden caskets, in the great library, of many of which there are no duplicates in existence, have largely decreased in number, but many still remain. The tales of treasures being stored at Mukden are in all probability entirely mythical.

The Lama temple, near the West Dagoba, was, together with some other imperial temples, looted by the mob four years ago.

About five miles west by north from the northwest corner of the outer city, and just east of the Mukden-Pekin road, there rises a ridge of low hills. The point nearest the imperial highway has a very old pagoda, which is said to stand on the extreme tip of the tail of the dragon, whose head is the beautiful lake near the summit of the sacred Ever White Mountain, over 700 miles away. The dragon's body lies between and occupies the hilly range which, except for sundry small valleys, covers the whole intermediate distance.

To the east of the pagoda, on rising ground, is Chaolin, a beautiful semi-wild park of common forest trees and bushes, covering in the neighborhood of 2,000 acres. In the centre of this park is a large grove of fine fir trees, which are surrounded by a brick wall about 600 yards in each direction, forming a perfectly square enclosure.

The main approach is over a long, stonepaved causeway, which, with the passing years, has become overgrown with weeds and trees. Near the marble triumphal arch it broadens and crosses a ruined marble bridge, which spans a stretch of artificial water, now choked with weeds and sedge grass.

Beyond a grand gateway, with yellow and purple tiled roof, stand on either side buildings which were once palatial halls. In a broad avenue lined with stone images of animals and marble pillars, with carved clouds encircling them, stand houses in which the retinue of the Emperor can rest.

There is also there a magnificent square tower and a marble tablet nearly 30 feet high and standing on the back of

A MARBLE TORTOISE.

On this tablet is an inscription sacred to the wonderful deeds of Tai Tsung, the conqueror of China, who compelled its people to wear the queue and tried in vain to make its women cease deforming their feet.

Near by its another square enclosure guarded by high embattlemented brick walls, in which are the three great halls where the worship of the spirit of the departed Tai Tsung is carried on by some Prince of blood or proxy of the Emperor.

To the north of this square and surrounded by a high, circular brick wall is a huge mound of earth, beneath which slumbers the mighty Tai Tsung, who died in the seventeenth century and who finally obtained for his successors the hereditary Manchurian imperial dignity and gave to his dynasty the name of Datsin. He was the father of the first Manchu Emperor of China.

There is apparently no entrance to the interior of this sacred mound. Above it can be seen the topmost branches of an ancient elm, still putting out leaves in the spring. The tree is said to be the dwelling place of one of the spirits of Tai Tsung. His ancestors buried their chiefs in hollow trees. To the rear of Tai Tsung's grave is a small artificial, horseshoe—shaped mountain to guard it from the evil north.

The other imperial cemetery at Mukden consists of about five thousand acres of parklike forest, with steep cliffs to the south under which winds the Hun River. Near the centre is the Fu Ling, or Tomb of the Blessed, a somewhat larger mound than that of Tai Tsung. Under it repose the bones of No-ar-chu, father of Tai Tsung.

All the spirits are supposed to hold frequent intercourse with one another and with the sacred deities of the Dragon Pool and on the White Mountain. The Chinese have it that they travel underground along the ever-throbbing pulses of the Great Dragon. Hence their horror when it was proposed that the Russian railway should cross over the ridge between the tombs of Tai Tsung and No-ar-chu.

Although Mukden has always suffered from a dearth of fuel, nothing would induce the Emperor to allow his subjects to mine for coal anywhere within the prefecture, for fear of disturbing the dragon and the sacred spirits. The dragon is opposed to fire, thus he especially detests steam engines.

WAR AND GUNPOWDER.

Not only are there the Imperial tombs described above, but a vast number of those belonging to kinsmen of the royal family, clansmen and high mandarians are to be seen along the dragon line for many miles.

The Chinese Government is now greatly disturbed by the fear that the imperial tombs at Mukden may be either damaged or destroyed if a battle is fought there by the Russians and the Japanese. Representations on the subject have been made to both sides by the authorities at Pekin, and as the Czar and the Mikado are anxious now, in view of the critical situation in the Far East, not to give offence to China, it is evident that the armies of both will do their best to save the tombs from harm.

It is hard to imagine, however, how they can escape the crossfire of artillery should a general engagement take place there.

All Chinese have a deep veneration for the idea of a soul or the continuity of life. This idea is derived partly from the old Shamanistic or natural religion, and partly from the Buddhist notion of transmigration. Hence the great reverence for the dead, the love of funeral ceremonies, the readiness to spend money on graves, the desire to propitiate the ghosts of ancestors, the yearning for a son, the strong family sentiment of unity, and the strict subordination of the younger to the elder. Ancestral worship is perhaps the most vital cult among them.

The difficulty of laying out lines of travel in the most populous parts of the Empire without interfering with the graves of the dead and violating the sacred customs of the people has proved practically an insuperable obstruction to the introduction of railroads in China. It would be impossible to enter most of the cities and towns in the great Plain without running over or encroaching upon many graves.

The tombs of the Ming dynasty, which was overthrown by the present dynasty, are at Nansin, which was the imperial city till just before the Mings were succeeded by the Manchu Tartars.

The tombs of the Emperors of the Ming dynasty are as remarkable in their way as the sepulchres at Mukden. The approaches to the tombs are through avenues lined with huge images of animals and men in stone.

There are elephants kneeling and elephants standing. There are also images of camels and statues of men, and the whole collection presents a grotesque appearance.

It is believed that these images were erected to conceal the exact spot where the Emperors are buried.

INVENTOR OF LIGHT CURE

DR. FINSEN DIED AT COPENHAGEN SEPT. 24.

Man Whose Discovery Benefitted So Many Was a Victim of Disease.

The death of Dr. Finsen was a relief even as his life was torment. There was a grim pathos in the short career of the man who made perfect the surgery of light, who was "the wolf-killer," in Mr. Harold Begbie's striking phrase; the slayer of lupus, that raving disease which eats up the skin and turns beauty into loathsomeness.

For Finsen, though he could bring health to hundreds, was himself the victim of a complication of diseases. His heart, his liver, his digestive organs were all so disordered that when he took his doctor's degree at the Copenhagen University in 1890 —he was then thirty years old—there was no hope of his practicing his profession.

It was about 1893 that he started the world from Copenhagen with the announcement, that in certain eruptive diseases like smallpox if all but the red rays of light were excluded from the patient's room there would be no suppuration and no subsequent disfigurement.

CURE FOR LUPUS.

Other experiments convinced him that the blue and actinic rays, which include violet and ultra-violet, are the only rays to have any physiological effect upon animal life. Exclude these chemical rays from the room of a smallpox patient by the use of red curtains, and the course of the disease would be mild.

Dr Finsen next made experiments which convinced him that the bactericidal action of light was limited to the blue, violet, and ultra-violet rays. The next step was to produce a powerful electric light in which the actinic rays were concentrated.

The doctor commenced his photo-therapeutic treatment in 1895 on a case of lupus. With very poor tools —a hand-lens concentrating the rays from an arc-lamp, the red and ultra-red rays being filtered out through blue water—the young professor cured his first patient in six months, and saw healthy tissue grow again on the face patches where the bacteria had colonized and eaten up the skin.

The Finsen-light cure is now a common-place of all continents, though to the imagination it is still a wondrous thing. It brought almost instant fame to the young Copenhagen doctor. It brought him the Nobel Prize for Medicine, $13,765 of which he devoted to the institute he had founded. It brought him other honors which he was too ill to enjoy.

QUEEN INTRODUCED IT.

The Queen herself introduced the first Finsen lamp in an action which has brought fervent blessings upon her head from patients and from the parents of children threatened with the lifelong torture and disfigurement of the "wolf." Her Majesty had visited the institution of her young countryman at Copenhagen and seen the progress of its wonderful cures. When the Queen, then Princess of Wales, paid a private visit to the London Hospital in 1899, she spoke of the Finsen cure.

"The physicians were naturally somewhat sceptical," writes one of the visit, "but the Queen insisted that she had personally and thoroughly investigated the cure at the inventor's clinic, and was convinced of its complete efficacy. She added that she would at once order a Finsen lamp for the use of the hospital. This generous offer was, of course, accepted, and the treatment was started on May 29, 1900."

One lamp costs $50,000, but the generosity of private donors has supplemented that of the Queen, and the London Hospital is now equipped with a number of lamps.

PUZZLE IN A MARRIAGE.

A curious marriage has been celebrated at a village near Aigle, in Switzerland, whereby the bridegroom has become his own grandson. The happy grandfather-grandson is a fine old peasant of seventy, who has been married twice before. He has now led to the altar the granddaughter of his second wife, and thus become his late wife's grandson, as well as his own. Should there be children by this odd union they will be the great-grand-children of their own father.

Some men remind one of a bird's-eye view of the real thing.

The last turn of the worm is apt to be on the angler's hook.

A man never gets full until he is too far gone to get home sober.

If a woman refuses to tell her age give her time—for time will tell.

There is nothing in a name. No river thief has ever stolen a river.

There is no fool like the one with a bald pate and moth-eaten whiskers.

Critics are misanthropic persons who have a penchant for throwing "Steam is a great thing," remarked a French traveller in a railway carriage to his vis-a-vis. "So it is," was the reply; "I owe my fortune to it." "Monsieur is manager of a company?" "No." "An engineer, perhaps?" "No; I have lost a number of rich relatives by railway accidents."

The conjurer stepped forward to the front of the stage, and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, if there is in this audience any young man who would like to know the name of his future wife, I will undertake to tell him." Up jumped a young man. "Thank you!" said the conjurer. "Now, I always like to do things in a proper business fashion. Will you kindly give me your name?" "Yes, certainly," said the young man; "my name is Johnson." "Thank you," replied the conjurer. "Then the name of your future wife will be—Mrs. Johnson."

DON'T FLY YOUR FLAGS

LITTLE THINGS THAT ATTRACT THE BURGLAR.

The Many Superstitions and Tokens of the Habitual Criminal.

Habitual criminals are very superstitious. No pickpocket would dream of "working" unless he had in his pocket, or somewhere about his person, either a small piece of coal, chalk, or "lucky stone," as a talisman against misfortune. Even if the amulet fails them, and they are captured with it in their possession, they account for the fact by remembering that they have disregarded some other warning that was given them earlier in the day.

For instance, should a thief be riding on top of an omnibus, and the horses slip, he regards it as a warning that he must do no "work" that day. All habitual criminals regard the Bible with awe. To a man almost they will lie about any motive, but when in the witness-box they will do anything to evade kissing the Book. A common mode of getting out of the difficulty is to kiss the thumb that is helping to hold the Bible instead of the actual Book.

Should a pickpocket steal a purse containing foreign money, he regards it as certain that before the year is out he will have travelled in strange lands. To find gold in a purse stolen at a wedding is a sure sign of good luck, while it is equally bad to "work" at a funeral.

By every class of criminal funerals are regarded as tokens of ill-luck. To meet one whilst en route to a house where a burglary is to be carried out means that

DEATH OR IMPRISONMENT

awaits the attempt. There is an old man named Cowper, now in Parkhurst Prison, England, serving his twenty-eighth term of imprisonment, who is a perfect encyclopaedia on criminals' superstitions. He firmly believes that he can never be sentenced again after this present term has expired, because twenty-eight has always been a lucky number with him. He is probably right, for in the best of circumstances the old man can have but very few more years to live.

If a burglar meets a sleeping dog, he regards it as a sure sign he will be lucky for a long time. To see a flag flying over a private house is taken as an invitation almost "to crack the crib"—so householders please note.

Females that squint are immune from the attentions of the criminal classes. No burglar would break into a house if he knew that a maid-servant who squinted was kept there. Similarly, a pickpocket would have nothing to do with the possessions of a lady with a cast in her eye. A man in the habit of passing counterfeit coin will never attempt to get rid of any to a woman who squints.

All criminals are great believers in dreams. Some time ago, at Manchester, a daring thief awaiting trial told a warder he had dreamed that

HE HAD SEEN A RAINBOW.

From this he deduced that he would be acquitted at his trial. To everyone's surprise he was.

Babies' boots, and bullets that have actually been used in warfare, are regarded by a burglar as the luckiest things he can acquire. A donkey's shoe is also a good talisman against evil.

The popular superstition attached to Friday, and the number "13," curiously enough, are scarcely considered by the "habit-and-repute" thief.

Members of the housebreaking fraternity will never again visit a house in which their work has been disturbed. On the other hand, they will resort again and again to houses they have once successfully plundered. The police are well aware of this fact, and they frequently catch men by patiently waiting for the next visit.

No thieves like buying absolutely new boots. In no circumstances can they be persuaded to part with footgear during the period of wearing which their depredations were successful. When compelled to leave off wearing them from sheer necessity, a thief will have a wrist-strap, or some other article he can wear made from the uppers.

For a thief to break a blood-vessel and recover his good health, is regarded as the luckiest thing possible in more senses than one. It is supposed that such a man will be fortunate in escaping gaol for the remainder of his days.

DOG MASSAGE.

Queer professions are many and various, but there can be few more queer than one which is now being advertised in Paris—that, namely, of professor of massage for dogs. It appears that there is an establishment in which dogs may be subjected to treatment at the following rates: For changing the form of the muzzle, 40fr.; putting wrinkles on a bull-dog's face, 80fr.; making a straight tail curly, 20 fr.; altering dimensions of tail, 20fr.; removing superfluous hair, 5fr. an hour; changing color of coat, 30fr.; changing drooping ears to erect, and vice versa, 20fr.; making a bulldog's fore paws crooked, 100fr.

THAT QUIETED HIM.

"The weather," said the oldest inhabitant, "is not what it used to be when I was a boy."

"For that matter," commented the flippant young man, "the weather is not what it was seven months ago."

And the oldest inhabitant could not be persuaded to talk for more than an hour.

If a man could get credit for his good intentions money would be no object.

NOVELTIES OF ALL SORTS

PRIZES GRANTED FOR PRETTY HOUSES.

A Whistling Choir in Church — Money in Massaging Dogs.

In order to encourage the building of beautiful houses, a municipality has been found which will grant exemption from the taxes to those who construct such houses. This is the St. Petersburg City Council, and it will grant gold medals to the architects, in addition to placing a marble tablet on the best facades.

The Rev. P. Bilderback, of Millville, New Jersey, has ventured so far as to induce a choir of young whistlers into his church. At first, however, when the whistlers made their appearance, the boys in the gallery and several of the congregation joined in. This produced such a horrible discord that many of the ladies left the church. It is to be hoped, however, that this will not be the case when the congregation become more used to the new conditions.

CLOTHES SOLD BY WEIGHT.

A leading Chicago tailor has started the fashion of charging the customers by weight. The customer is led to a machine, and the figure shown on the dial is the price he has to pay for his clothes.

The use of photography by strikers is a novel innovation. Pickets patrolling the streets carry a small camera with them, thus they are able to take an instantaneous photograph of any "blacklegs" they notice working. These portraits form a "black list" for future use.

Quite a new, and a decidedly lucrative profession is that of massaging dogs. From the prospectus of such a professor it appears that wrinkles can be removed from the face of a bulldog for an inclusive fee of $15. It costs about $4 to have the tail of one's favorite dog frizzed.

In fashionable society, about the latest novelty is that of progressive dining parties. A change of partners takes place at each course. For instance, the gentleman who takes a lady into the room sits with her only during the soup course. As soon as the course is finished, the hostess sounds a little gong, and the gentleman rises in order to take his place by the side of the next lady at the table. Of course, he is succeeded by the next gentleman, as each man changes his seat. So it is that each lady will have eight or nine partners during the course of the dinner.

Very few people are aware that Newfoundland port wine is the finest in the world. It is true that the wine is not produced in the island, but it is ripened there. The effect of the climate is simply marvellous. The wine becomes beautifully

MELLOW AND RIPE,

all harsh elements being eliminated. It takes about ten years to ripen the best kinds of wine, but some wines leave the island after only a few years of treatment. The Newfoundland port is found to be of great medicinal use.

The most novel of all drinks, however, is "liquid sunshine." The drink made its first appearance during the course of a lecture given before a meeting of engineers, assembled to learn about the marvellous properties of radium. The lecture-room was darkened, and glasses of the liquid sunshine were handed round, while the professor explained the composition of the novel drink. A small portion of esculin, which is a fluorescent chemical, was dissolved in each glass filled with water. At the bottom of each glass was a minute tube containing a minute portion of salt of radium. This, by its action on the esculin, caused the contents of the glass to glow in the darkened room. In this interesting drink a toast was drained to the progress of science.

A very interesting novelty is that to be found in the latest directory of the city of Metz. In the directory the names of married householders are indicated by an asterisk. Thus it is that lovesick damsels are able to see whether there is a chance for them. A brief reference to the pages of the directory will show them if the lover he is sighing for is married, and if he is, themaiden's love is ill-starred. It is quite simple for any maiden of the city to see whether she is wasting her affections; the idea may be considered worth copying by other municipalities.

ELECTRIC APPLIANCES.

For some time the French Government has been considering the advisability of abolishing the guillotine. The suggestion is that the guillotine should be replaced by a novel electric appliance which is greatly in advance of that used in the United States. The new machine consists of a helmet in which two needles pierce the temples when the current is switched on. The brain being ruptured, the criminal feels no pain.

The applications of electricity seem to be unlimited. A wireless telegraphic fire alarm is one of the latest. This apparatus is the invention of an Italian engineer, Signor Garini by name. A fire breaking out in any room of a building fitted with the apparatus causes a message to be sent to the central apparatus. At the same time a loud bell is set ringing, and so the inhabitants of the house are made aware of the outbreak.

Still, it must be admitted that the whipping of horses is about the most curious of these applications of electricity. The whip is said to be doomed by the new apparatus, which is delightfully simple of application. A couple of plates are fixed to the horse's harness. Zeal may be infused into a flagging horse merely by turning a handle fixed within the cart.

The new Belgian military system, established on the basis of voluntary conscription, has already proved a success.

SOME LAUGHABLE R

FASHIONABLE SPORT OF IS AND BERLIN.

King Edward, When in Eg Found Much Amusement in An Eccentric Race.

It is not long since ten of the le ers of society in Paris organized wonderful race to determine the relative speeds of their respective p The Baroness de Berckheim's representative was a tortoise; the P cess de Lucinge entered a lion the Countess de Beauregard, a pa cularly oldpose goose; Mlle. Yturbe, a South American Mlle. Sarloveze, an Egyptian and so on. The race aroused wildest enthusiasm, and proved exciting even than was anticipat The young lion, stimulated by dainty stick wielded by his fair tress, forged ahead at the start, growls so demoralized his rivals for a time they seemed paralyzed except the tortoise, who plod steadily on until, half-way, he soundly asleep on the course. At th stage the monkey took the lead; b finding a bantam pressing him har he paused to wring the bird's neck. "and then there were nine." The turkey overtook the beetle and sig nalized the event by gobbling hi up; and the monkey, taking adva tage of his opportunity, went ahe and won the race, with Mr. Turke a poor second, and

THE LION A BAD THIRD.

When King Edward was last Egypt he found much amusement a similar race, which included a pe can driven by Lord Dunmore, an trich steered by General Dormer, ple by Captain Kekewich, and Cairo dog, a turkey, and a cat, spectively under the control of Cat tain Lewis, Colonel Sandwith, ar Major Campbell. The pelican ed a hot favorite, but alas! man anticipations, while ho good lead he caught sight and promptly made for it; key spoiled the cat's jumping on its back, and the won with ridiculous ease fr pig—a bad second—and the worst third.

A ladies' race recently wit at Mhow was both novel and s ling in its developments. The fa competitors raced to a line of bas kets placed across the course, and o a given signal each seized the basket in front of her. Surprise! delight consternation! From under three sprang up tiny recruit-boys, who pre sented pretty prizes to the fortun ate winners, while from the othe baskets emerged a regular menagerie Here doves soared up into the sky, there a cat bolted as if pursued by a hundred dogs, while partridges, geese and hares scuttled

AWAY INTO THE CROWD.

In many a country district in Ge many there is held an annual ox-ra which attracts thousands of spe tators. Each one is ridden ba by the owners without whip, spur, voice to guide the vagrant animals, pla sults are often highly diverti pecially as the spectators can the fun by shouting and gesti at the riders and doing their best to divert them from the direct path.

Not long ago at Nogent-sur-Marne the international wooden-leg championship was decided in the pre sence of 5,000 spectators. The dis tance was approximately 220 yds. and the winner was found in a M. of Roulin, who proved the swiftest sixty-seven competitors, and cover the journey in 30 seconds. Borde finds its chief excitement in sti racing. In a recent competition a youth, Aime Martin, covered 2 miles, in a shade over 7½ hou using stilts 6 feet long and weighi over 16 lb.; while a short time a the mayor of a small French tow organized a race amongst the drunkards—and won it himself.

A PROMISING CUSTOMER.

The brisk, well-dressed stranger stepped into the chemist's shop and, passing by the boy who usually attended to casual customers, approached the proprietor, who, with his back turned, was rearranging some goods on a showcase.

"Mr. Sawyer, I presume?" he said, pleasantly, and the druggist turned and bowed gravely.

"I have heard my friend Councillor Brown speak of you often," said the brisk man. "He told me if ever I needed anything in this line to come to you. He spoke of you as a man on whom one could rely with perfect confidence, who stocked only the best of everything, and with whom it was always a pleasure to deal."

"The councillor is very kind," said the druggist, beaming with gratification. "He is one of my best customers. What can I do for you this morning?"

"Well—er—this morning, as it happens," said the stranger, with a shade less of briskness, "this morning I should like, if you will allow me, to consult your directory."

"Certainly," said the druggist. "We also have a fine line of postage stamps if you ever need anything of that kind."

SMALLEST WATCH.

There lives in Cincinnati the proud possessor of what is claimed to be the smallest watch in the world. It measures less than one-quarter of an inch in diameter, and the face is about the size of the head of a large tack or nail. The case is made throughout of gold. The length of both hands, if placed end to end, would not be more than five twenty-fourths of an inch. The second-hand is one-sixteenth of an inch in length. The numerals are in Arabic, and are engraved in gold, to be more easily discernible. The works and hands are made of the finest tempered steel, and the works are set throughout in diamond chips.

...K AND DEVOTION

" A WOUNDED JAPAN-
:SE SCOUT.

...he Red Cross Hospital
...a the Kopmachi
District.

...Cross Society of Japan is
...l organization, hence all its
R. ORR, are in use to-day for con-
...soldiers from Sasebo and
..., writes a Tokio corre-

27TH Y...eek I visited the Red Cross
... in the Kopmachi district
committee from Imon Fujin
...adies' Aid Society) consist-
M... Marchioness Oyama, Mar-
...Nateshima, Baroness Matsu-
...roness Senge and Mme Chin-
was one of the most interest-
A shipmer...nstructive experiences of the
of talc was r...
from Madoc th... were ushered into the in-
...ooms of the officers, with
Raw lead 85... Japanese ladies exchanged
taken from th...parks. With but few excep-
A carload of...ese men were wounded at
$1,700. They said little of the
Mr. William...ay, as if they would put it
REVIEW offi...
sample of sised at the door of each ward
the Mullett...the inmates, and then lis-
of the Hill...eagerly to all the Surgeon-
about four...could tell. A row of low
It is rich, ...steads, each with mattress,
ities acco...and scarlet blankets extended
W. E. ...ach side of the room, and on
Mines, re...tients sat in Japanese fash-
district ...their heels, and bowed low
Corundum...hearty approached. They wore
at work. ...the left arm and sat with
concentrat...eyes in a manner peculiar
ling about ...apanese when in the presence
ces will be ...or superiors.
...ners. E DESCRIPTIVE LIST
...ng up ...patient, with the outline of a
...g to ...gure, showing where he was
season. ...d, the entrance and exit of
Tweed ...etc., lay on the bunk, and
Mr. Josep... was a case of special inter-
of his Act...m a professional standpoint,
capitalist...geon-General discussed it with
Mr. Hung...ending surgeon, and in sev-
stallation...ances the patient was told
mine and...his kimono and show the
perty will...It seemed impossible that
....It is s...re before one splendidly built
tom of ...fellow the surgeon showed us
feet belo...ounds through back, breast,
neckbur...ounds through back, breast,
considered wrist. He had been a scout
will be Valu...
tions ...he cold gray dawn of a March
near fu...he was making his way
feroce...

...A REMARKABLE RECORD.

...Baby's Own Tablets have a re-
markable record. All over the land
you will find mothers who will tell
you this medicine has saved the
lives of their little ones. When you
give Baby's Own Tablets to your
...ha... you have a guarantee that
...pyrites... not stupefying them with
the yellus soothing stuffs. No other
were sne... for children gives this guar-
...came, and no other medicine safely
ago ... all such ills as colic, indiges-
...tute... constipation, diarrhoea and
cutting troubles. The Tablets not
...and ...cure these troubles, but an oc-
...is...al dose given to a well child
is sure ...s them. Mrs. G. A. Sawyer,
...burn...nceville, Que., says: "I have
twe... Baby's Own Tablets for my
...is ...e girl and find that they are the
...Cby best medicine I can give her."
...the ... Tablets for your children—
...ogy will not disappoint you. Sold
...ve medicine dealers or sent by mail
...o... 25 cents a box by writing the Dr.
...Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,
...ont.
...m...
...th...
...took to Kuroki's headquarters from
...talenemy's lines, with two com-
...s who had shared the perilous
...tion. They had reached a nar-
...stream, when, suddenly, shots
...m behind showed they were seen
...y the enemy.
One of the brave fellows fell dead
...the stream. It is not the busi-
...ss of scouts to fight, but to re-
...al observations, so the two others
...raed across to the opposite bank,
...at ...a shot s...ck number two and
...by...
...His injured scout flung him across
...his back and plunged into the bush-
...lic...ping to escape, but was pur-
...bound
Ma... SHOT FOUR TIMES.
...superhuman strength he stag-
...along, his bleeding companion
...e while beseeching to be left be-
...
...e the brave fellow knew that the
Japanese camp was very near, and
...pressed on. At last he was forced
...o drop his burden, remembering the
vital news he had, to impart, and
with one last effort reached Kuroki's
lines.
More dead than alive he poured out
his story and then lapsed into un-
consciousness. For a time his life
hung in the balance, but youth and
strength prevailed, and there he sat
before us, a sturdy young soldier,
ready to return to his Emperor's ser-
...e, despite four bullet wounds.
A... ...ne curious case was that of a
...Chilow, badly cut about the
...ears.
M...hat these ungrateful Core-
...They threw stones at this
Hastings...
Motley's Peter ...
N. B.—In any list sick to me
teacher, The Merchant of Venice,
Ivanhoe should have a place.

Drugging Won't Cure Catarrh.

All the medicine in the world taken into the stomach won't cure catarrh, and it's useless to squander money on tablets, bitters and liquid remedies. Catarrh is a disease of the nasal passages, throat and bronchial tubes. Stomach medicines can't reach these parts. It's only fragrant healing Catarrhozone which is breathed all through the air passages that is sure to reach the seat of catarrh. No failure ever known if Catarrhozone was used. It heals and doesn't irritate; it soothes, kills the germs and therefore cures. Use only Catarrhozone the one certain cure. Two months' treatment $1; trial size 25c.

WINTER OF POLAR MISERY

LIVED FOR SEVEN MONTHS ON PENGUINS.

When Daylight Came Their Best Friends Would Not Have Known Them.

All who would like to know how three men can exist when cast away on the shores of a polar land on the verge of winter, with food enough for a few weeks, with no shelter excepting a tent, no fuel and no other resources save two guns, some ammunition and a sail needle, may have their curiosity satisfied in the detailed narrative which Dr. J. Gunnar Andersson is writing. He will tell of the Antarctic winter of 1903 which he and two comrades spent in a misery of dirt and darkness on the bleak shore of northern Graham Land, to the south of South America.

Some details of the story have already been made public by Dr. Nordenskiold in his recent address before the Royal Geographical Society in London.

The three men kept life in their bodies through the winter, but lived in great wretchedness, and so changed were they in appearance when daylight came that their best friends would not have known them. They were members of Dr. Otto Nordenskiold's party on the steamer Antarctic, but he did not know that any men from that vessel were on land; and when he met them in the spring he did not recognize them as a part of his own expedition until they told their names.

No wonder, for they were as black as coal from head to foot, with long black hair hanging down over their shoulders and black, bushy beards. The skis on which they were travelling over the snow were the only thing about them that seemed to indicate some acquaintance with civilization. They seemed to belong to one of the lower types of men who live almost in a natural state.

LIKE THE BRUTE CREATION.

The dogs took fright at the forbidding black figures and bolted in every direction.

Late in 1902 the Antarctic was trying to force her way through the heavy ice to reach Dr. Nordenskiold's camp at Snow Hill, about 150 miles to the southwest. When it became evident that the vessel could not reach his camp, Dr. Andersson, the leader of the ship party, decided to try to reach the explorers by a sledge journey over the sea, ice and land.

He took with him Mr. Duse and a sailor named Grunden and a small stock of supplies and set out with high hopes of soon reaching his friends. Sledging, however, proved to be enormously difficult and by the time the little party reached land their strength and resources were nearly exhausted.

The twilight was lengthening, the darkness would soon fall and they knew very well that if they tried to make the march of 100 miles southward and met with any special difficulties in the untraversed land they were certain to perish. There was nothing to do except to go into camp and eke out the winter somehow or other.

They had about three weeks' supply of canned meats, bread and coffee, three sleeping bags, a piece of tarpaulin and a tent, but no implements excepting a few knives and cooking utensils and one needle, and nothing to wear but their summer clothing. The first thing to do was to provide shelter and then to secure all the game possible before darkness put an end to hunting.

They put up their tent and piled up stones so as completely to encircle the tent with a stone wall. Over the whole they spread the piece of tarpaulin.

Their abode was thus provided with double walls; and when the snow came they covered their hut deep under snow, excepting at the narrow entrance. They were thus able throughout the winter to keep an average temperature of only a little below the freezing point.

Within a few miles there were plenty of penguins waiting to be shot and by the time the winter night had fairly fallen they had killed and frozen about

400 OF THESE BIRDS.

Penguins are not good eating, and the art of cookery, as practised in the Antarctic regions, has never made their flesh very palatable.

But they were the staff of life of the three men that winter, eked out by a mouthful or two of bread each day, an occasional bite of preserved meat and the flesh of seals that were killed now and then and whose chief utility was to supply oil for fuel. Seal blubber was piled in a large meat tin and set to blazing and smoking, and it was thus that the skins, clothing and sealskins worn by the men were turned densely black.

Every one has heard of the revulsion of stomach and nerves from which men suffer when they try to eat a quail a day for thirty days. When men falter at such a task, we can imagine that nothing but the fear of death would drive them to eat the coarse and greasy penguin every day for seven months. The feat was accomplished and it shows what men can do when necessity drives.

But the hardest part of their lot, after all, was the protracted confinement during the long stormy winter. Seal blubber was too scarce to be used excepting when the meals were cooked, and so for days at a time the three men curled up in their sleeping bags in the pitchy darkness, with nothing to read if they could have seen to read, and nothing to do but listen to the flowing of the polar storm. It was hard fate, but they came out of it in marvellous fashion, even though the winter left them as black as Africans.

Dr. Andersson believes that a full description of their experiences will be of service to future explorers in distress during the survey of the desolate and stormy southern lands.

TRIED ALL ELSE TO NO BENEFIT

THEN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS DIABETES.

Startling Case of Thos. Harrison, of St. Mary's Ferry—He Tells the Story Himself.

St. Mary's Ferry, York County, N. B., Oct. 17.—(Special.)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Diabetes, one of the most deadly forms of Kidney Disease, has been satisfactorily proved by Mr. Thos. Harrison, of this place. Speaking of his cure Mr. Harrison says:

"I began to suffer with severe pains above the region of the Kidneys. When I lay down it was torture to get up again. My appetite failed and I lost flesh rapidly.

"I doctored with several physicians but it was all of no use. Shortly after this I began to urinate blood and then I knew I was in the grip of that dread monster, Diabetes.

"At this time a friend prevailed on me to try a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good I continued the treatment till I had used three boxes. They cured me completely."

RUSSIAN COURT BALLS.

The Emperor and Empress of Russia usually give five Court balls during the season. The first embraces all who have any title to recognition and counts about 3,000 guests. The second includes something under 2,000, and the number is reduced with each successive ball, until the fifth is 400, or possibly 500.

Helpless as a Baby—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—26

The English race is getting nearsighted owing to the city life and conditions of our civilisation, says a well-known oculist.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Slowpay—"Doctor, I suppose you can recommend your tailor to me?" Doctor—"Certainly, but you will have to get someone else to recommend you to my tailor."

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring—Mrs. James Srigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

"Who was it," shouted the suffrage leader—"who was it that did the most to elevate woman?" Far down the aisle a little chap blinked his eyes, and drawled, "Why, the man that invented those high French heels." And then the meeting adjourned.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

SKULL DRUMS OF TIBET.

Some of the most curious drums in the world are those used by the Lamas of Tibet when they practise their religious ceremonies. They are manufactured from skulls, preferably the small ones of children, two of which are placed together and the dried skin of a snake stretched over the concave side of each. The vertices of the two skulls are next cemented to either side of a wooden tube, covered with cloth, the sides of the skins, of course, being outstand to complete the ghastly had his instruments, the street and horrible imagin- painted on them

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 215

CHINESE CHILDREN'S AGES.

A Chinese child is considered a year old at its birth, and its age is reckoned, not from its birthdays, but from its New Year's Days. If it happens to be born on February 1st, the day before the Chinese New Year's Day, it is said to be two years old when it is two days old. It is one year old when born, and another year is added on its first New Year's Day.

MOOSE HUNTING.

The finest region in Canada for the ...nter who wishes to secure Moose is the Temagami region in New Ontario, and now easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System and North Bay. All information regarding guides, routes, rates etc., can be had on application to agents or by addressing G. T. Beel, G P. & T. A., Montreal.

Chelly—"I wonder how it is, Miss Dolly, that you're always out when I call?" Dolly—"Oh! it's just my luck, I suppose."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Tram fare is not needed by school children in Victoria, Australia. They are carried in cars to and from school free of charge.

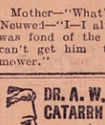
For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 25-49

The smallest inhabited island in the world is that on which the Eddystone Lighthouse stands. At low water it is 30ft. in diameter.

A Veteran's Story—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. One box cured me completely."—50 cents.—25

Mother—"What's the matter?" Mrs Neuwel—"I—I always heard Charles was fond of the turf, but I simply can't get him to touch the lawn mower."



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo

The discovery has been made that good paper can be produced from the refuse hops that have hitherto been thrown away at breweries, or used as manure.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

To remove marking-ink stains from linen paint the mark with a solution of cyanide of potassium with a camel's hair brush. As soon as the ink disappears the linen should be well rinsed in cold water.

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "backache stage" of the most insidious of diseases. South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30

Clara—"Did you lose your presence of mind when he attempted to kiss you?" Maud—"Yes, for a moment. Why, I nearly told him to stop."

I was Cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was Cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was Cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

"What a murderous-looking villain the prisoner is," whispered an old lady in the courtroom to her husband. "I'd be afraid to get near him." "Hush!" said her husband. "That isn't the prisoner, that's the magistrate."

When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs, Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs. It is pleasant to take. Prices, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. 308

Quality should always be the first consideration, price the next, remember this if you are ever tempted to buy a tea which does not bear the brand Blue Ribbon

TRADE MARK — ISLAND CITY

USE— "ISLAND CITY" HOUSE AND FLOOR **PAINTS**

Will Dry in 8 Hours.

(In Sale at all Hardware Dealers)

P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

POULTRY

We can handle your poultry either alive or dressed to best advantage. Also your butter, eggs, honey and other produce.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

LOWER PRICES — USE — BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY WARE — ESTABLISHED A.D. 1855

CAN BE HAD IN

Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

Housekeeper—"You don't look as if you had washed yourself for a month." Tramp:—"Please, mum, th' doctors say th' proper time to bathe is two hours after a meal, and I haven't had anything you call a meal for six weeks."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

An analysis of the first Christian names of the members of the House of Commons shows that out of the total of 670 no less than 92 are called John.

Under the Nerve Lash—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nervine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

STUCK TO THINGS.

It happened in a large public park, and the angry man failed to receive a bit of sympathy from the throng of people who witnessed the scene. He was walking with a pretty woman, evidently his wife, and a small boy, and he had the air of a man who had brought his family out for a pleasure trip and left his temper at home.

Running along the path the boy tripped and fell, rending the air with shrieks entirely disproportionate to his size. The woman ran to pick him up and soothe him, while the man sank back upon an adjacent seat entirely oblivious of a small placard tacked upon it, and proceeded to deliver a lengthy lecture to the boy upon the evils of running away anywhere and in the park in particular.

The child's clothes were somewhat dusty from contact with the gravel pathway, and his mother vainly reached for her handkerchief to remove the traces of his mishap. Finally she asked, timidly:—

"James, will you lend me your handkerchief to dust Robbie's clothes? I am afraid I have lost mine."

"That's right," retorted the father, as he fished out the article and threw it at her; "throw them away; I can pay for more. Money's no object. Look at me; do I ever lose anything? Now, do I?"

"No, James," replied his wife, meekly, "but——"

"But—there's no but about it. I stick to things, and——"

"Yes, dear," said the wife, meekly, as she completed her task and rose to her feet; "I know you stick to things, and perhaps"—her voice grew still meeker—"perhaps that is why you sat down on that freshly-painted seat."

COST OF POOR RELIEF.

The cost of relieving the poor in England is going up by leaps and bounds. Since 1892 the cost of indoor maintenance of the poor has increased by 47 per cent. in London and 44 per cent. in the rest of the country. The cost of outdoor relief has in the same period increased 38 per cent. in London and 28 per cent. outside London. The total cost of relief per head of the population has increased during the last decade from 63 to 72 cents in London, and from 30 to 32 cents in the rest of England and Wales.

"Was your ship crippled by the storm?" asked the reporter. "She was not," replied the captain, "though she lost one of her hands."

Shaw—"He has the inventive faculty very highly developed." Martin—"What has he invented?" Nothing, so far as I know. But when his wife goes out he can think of things to keep the baby amused by the hour!"

Dominion Line Steamships
MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
Moderate Rate Service.
Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodation on the steamer at the low rate of $30 to Liverpool, or $42.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown $15.00.
For all particulars apply to local agents, or
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For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
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Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whalebone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-proof, wind-proof, boil-proof, crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof, cold-proof, almost wear-proof—certainly the greatest leather ever used in mitts and gloves.

Like buckskin it is tanned without oil, unlike buckskin it is not porous, it is wind-proof—will outwear three buckskins.

"Pinto" Mitts and Gloves never crack or harden, never get sodden, are always warm, pliable, soft and comfortable.

Sold at all dealers but never without this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

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MEN AND WOMEN in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established house of solid financial standing. Salary to men $21 weekly, to women $12 to $18 weekly with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address, Blew Bros. & Co., Dept. A., Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 41-8

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Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Surrogate Court of the County of Hastings.

In the matter of the estate of Annie Badgley, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Married Woman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to sec. 38 of Chap. 129, R. S. O., 1897, that all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said Annie Badgley, deceased, who died on or about the 8th day of June, 1903, are required to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Solicitor for William Henry Badgley, Administrator, on or before the 5th day of November, 1903, their Christian names and addresses, with full particulars in writing of their claims and statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, duly verified by statutory declaration.

And take notice that after the said 5th day of November, 1903, the said Administrator will proceed to distribute among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said Administrator will not be liable for said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 27th day of September, 1903.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Wood Block, Madoc,
Solicitor for said Administrator.

39-4

Do not Run your Buggies or Cutters until the Paint wears off

or cracks, for if you do it allows the weather to get at the wood and it will also check or rot. Now is the time to

GET YOUR BUGGIES PAINTED

Then they will be firm and ready for running in the spring. Now, I do all classes of

Painting, Burl Work, Mottled Work, Rosewood Graining Striping and Varnishing.

Leave rigs at Sandford & Brooks.

C. H. SANDFORD,
Paint

Business for Sale

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Owing to failing health I have decided to sell my boarding-house, together with the out-buildings, consisting of two stables and shed, and about twenty acres of land suitable for pasture and garden, well watered. The house is new and convenient for the business. A good paying business is done, with prospects of increasing. No incumbrance. Possession given immediately. Address,

CHAS. McGUIRE,
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What do You Lack ?

Watches
for a consideration.

Glocks
for a consideration.

Specs or Eye Glasses
for a consideration.

Give Irving a call,
and make it a mutual consideration.

He needs the dough. The baker kneads the dough. We all need dough. Supply and demand.

WHAT A CONSIDERATION ! ! ! !

REPAIRING AND ENGRAVING.

JAMES H. IRVING,
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why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

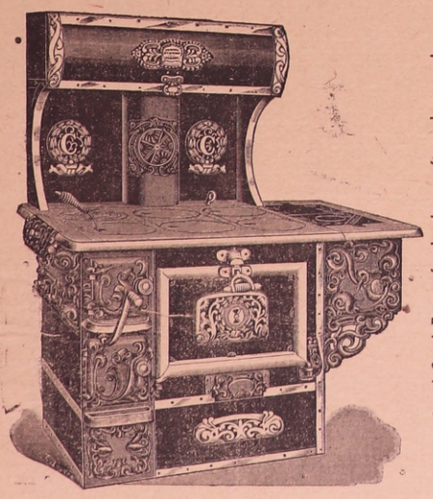
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Crown Jewel Steel Range for hard or soft coal or wood.

Style F., Cabinet Base with Reservoir and High Closet.

We have the finest assortment of Stoves and Ranges in this district. Our Stoves and prices will interest you.

M. W. Connor & Son.

Special Offering of Men's Suits!

We closed out some lines at the factory this week

and can offer

SUITS WORTH REGULAR $8 TO $10.0

FOR $5.00.

Don't make a mistake and let this snap go by

B. O'HARA.

FOOTE & ROSS.

Ladies' Skirts.

We are offering a big reduction on all our Ladies' Skirts. See our Skirts at $2.50.

Jackets.

We have some extra values in this season's Jackets, no last year's style. See our $5.00 special.

Men's Shirts.

Heavy Top Shirts at 50 cts., 75 and 90 cts. extra values.

Men's Pants.

We have them from 75 cts. a pair up to $2.00, greatest values ever offered in town.

FOOTE & ROSS.

Butter and Eggs taken.

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Barber Shop

W. SCRUTTON

has opened a new Barber Shop in the

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and invites the patronage of his friends and the public.

First class work guaranteed.

SHOP,—One door south of main hotel entrance.

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Where a Man's Clothes are Right

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QUESTION

—AND—

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Where can I get a good Suit of Clothes? the Big 4.

Are they well made? Yes, they are.

What can I get a good Suit for? He has M from $3.70 to $12.00.

Has he Black Suits, Long and Short Coats? sir, and good ones too.

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What price will I have to pay? He sells Christie's Fedoras for $1. They keep the shape and color and wear just as well as a $2 Hat.

What else does he sell? Oh, everything. Top Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Sox, Boys' Clothes, Rubber Coats, and Dry Goods, all very cheap and good.

Who keeps the Big 4? Why

THOS. McNAMARA.

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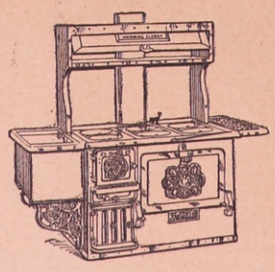
On reasonable terms, and when required, assistance given to erect residences on condition that will be within the reach of small capitalist

The undersigned has made arrangements for the above named purpose, and anyone wishing to purchase lots on easy terms or avail themseves of the conditions of building, can get full information by application to the undersigned or to A. F WOOD, Esq.

Prices of Lots range from $75 up, according to location. Building and lots can be arranged for from $400 to $2,000.

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Buy Chancellor Steel Ranges.



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Never before in the history of Range building has the public been offered a Steel Range so complete in every detail and yet so low in price as is herewith presented in the *Oxford Chancellor.* Handsome in appearance, constructed of the best material, mounted by the most skillfdl labor, they cannot fail to give complete satisfaction.

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